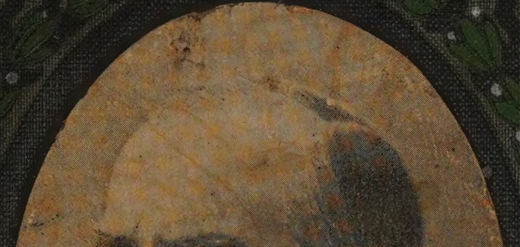
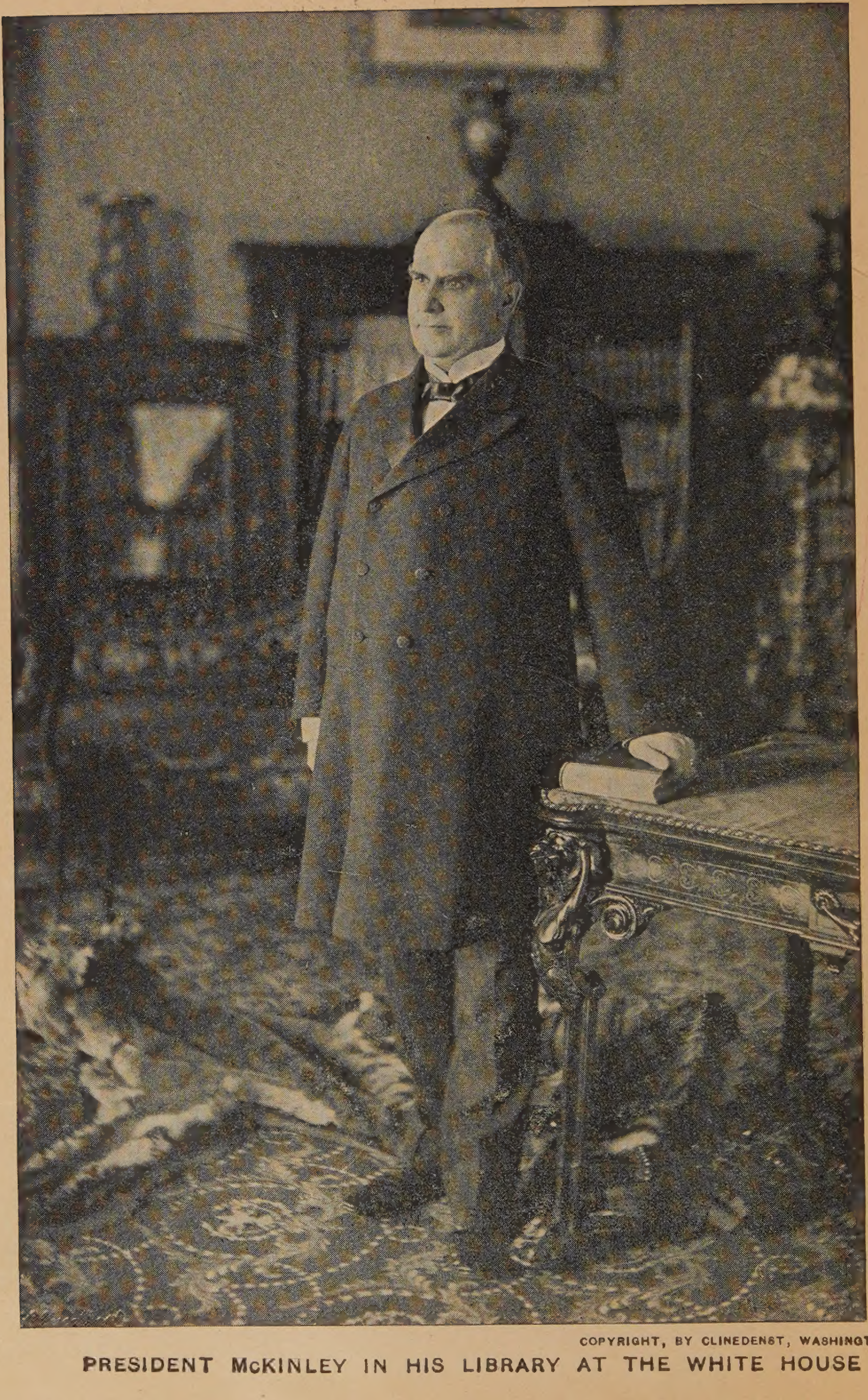
MEMORIAL LIFE OF WILLIAM McKINLEY



OUR MARTYRED PRESIDENT

IN
MEMORIAM
PRESIDENT
McKINLEY
1843 — 1901
GATCHEL & MANNING, Phila.



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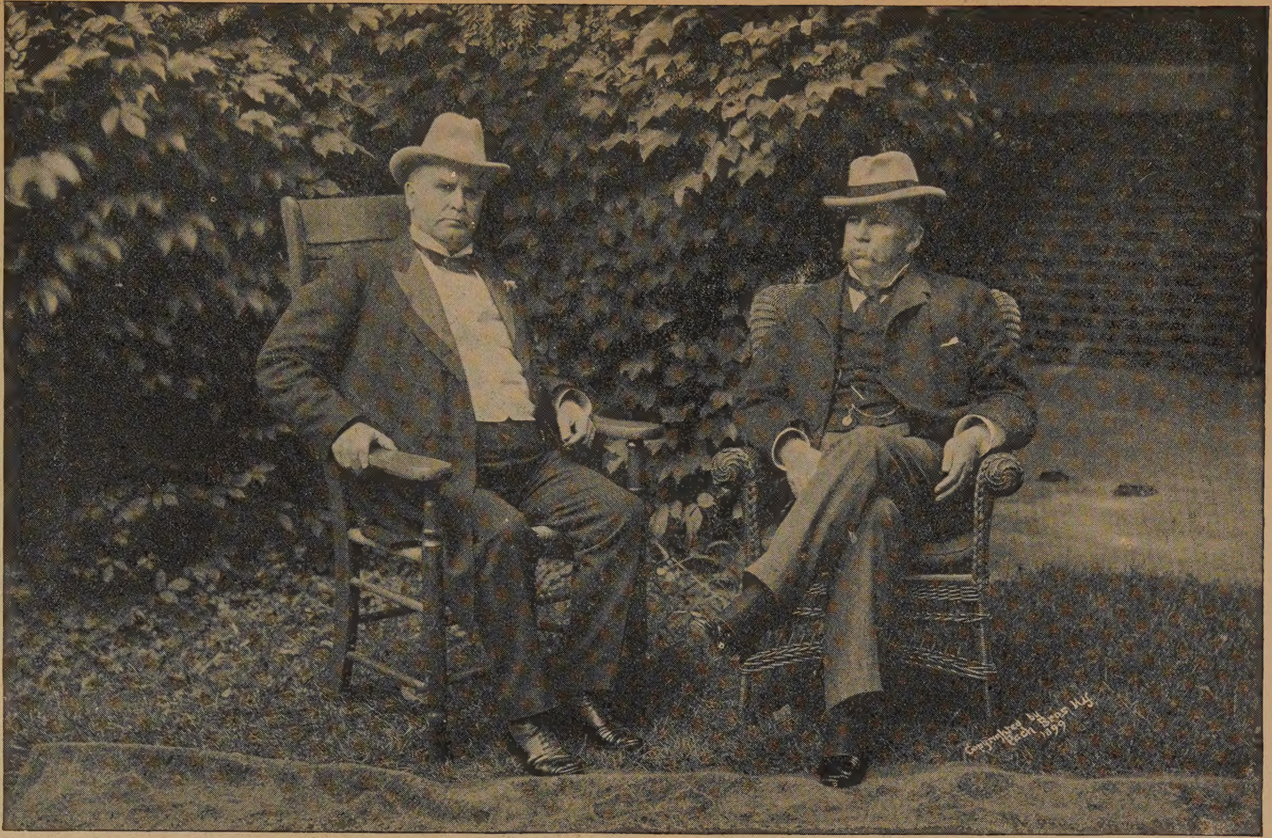
PRESIDENT McKINLEY IN HIS LIBRARY AT THE WHITE HOUSE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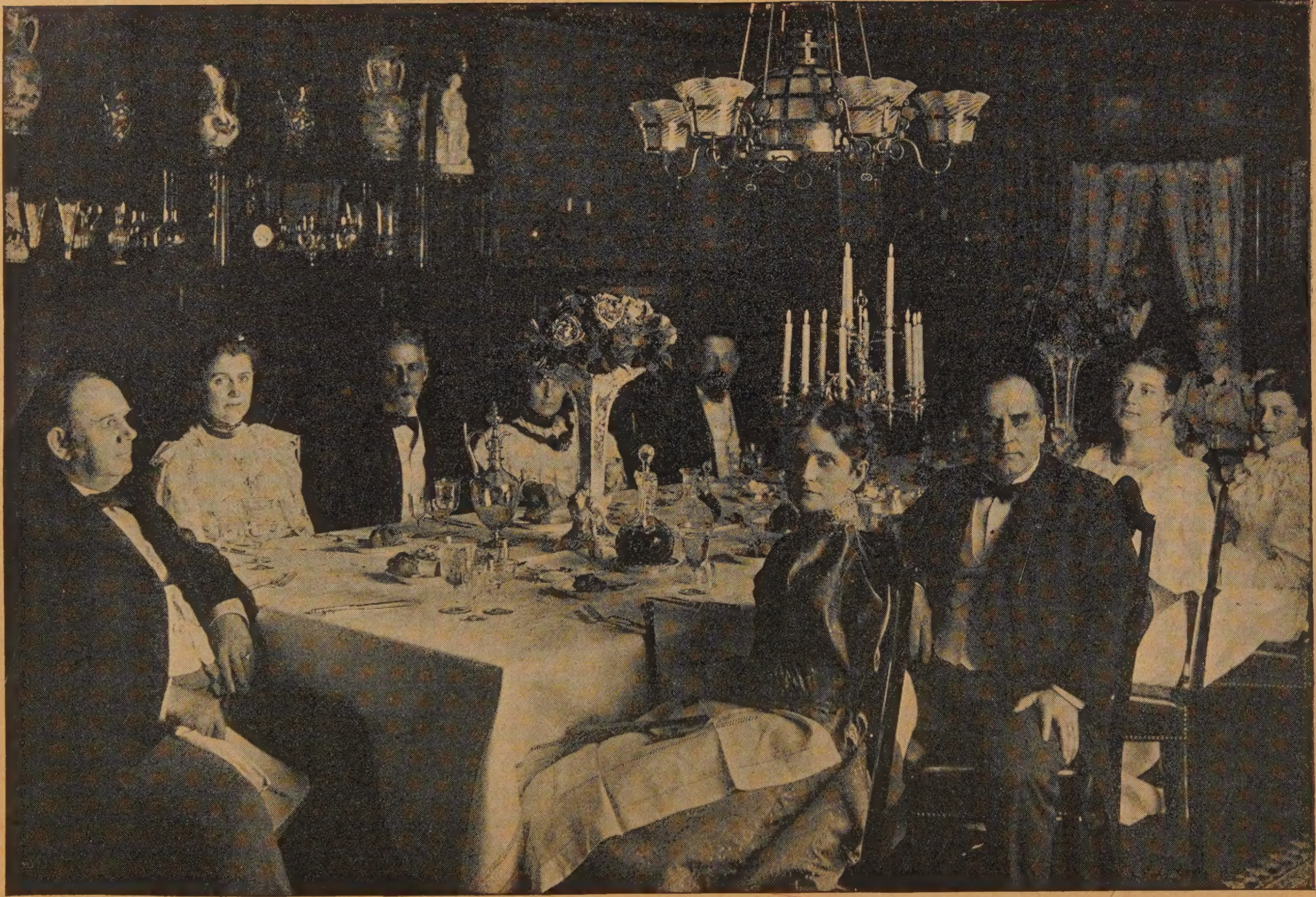
PRESIDENT WILLIAM McKINLEY AND LATE VICE-PRESIDENT GARRET A. HOBART



PRESIDENT AND MRS. McKINLEY ENTERTAINED BY SENATOR AND MRS. HANNA

OUR MARTYRED PRESIDENT

As a Man, the Noblest and Purest of his Times.
As a Citizen, the Grandest of his Nation.
As a Statesman, the Idol of Millions of People.

MEMORIAL LIFE
OF
WILLIAM McKINLEY

CONTAINING A

FULL ACCOUNT OF HIS EARLY LIFE; HIS AMBITION TO OBTAIN AN EDUCATION; HIS BRILLIANT CAREER AS A SOLDIER IN THE CIVIL WAR; HIS PATRIOTIC RECORD AS A MEMBER OF CONGRESS AND GOVERNOR OF HIS STATE; HIS ABLE ADMINISTRATION AS PRESIDENT, ETC.

INCLUDING A

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF HIS ASSASSINATION; HIS HEROIC STRUGGLE FOR LIFE; HOPE OF RECOVERY SUDDENLY BLASTED; PROFOUND SYMPATHY AND ANXIOUS SUSPENSE OF THE WHOLE CIVILIZED WORLD, ETC.

TOGETHER WITH A FULL

HISTORY OF ANARCHY AND ITS INFAMOUS DEEDS

By COL. G. W. TOWNSEND
THE WELL-KNOWN AUTHOR

WITH AN INTRODUCTION
By HON. JAMES RANKIN YOUNG
Member of Congress and formerly Clerk of the United States Senate

INCLUDING THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Profusely Embellished with Superb Engravings

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PREFACE.

THE news of the appalling tragedy that ended the life of our beloved President was received with profound horror and indignation throughout the civilized world. It was instantly followed with a great outbreak of popular wrath and execration. No American Statesman or President ever filled the hearts of the people more fully than he did.

The martyrdom of Lincoln and Garfield won for them a peculiar veneration and their names are now consecrated in the memory of their countrymen. President McKinley gained the highest place in public esteem, admiration and love, and his name and memory are doubly consecrated by his untimely death.

Brilliant as a Statesman and wise as a ruler, President McKinley was more than this. He was loved for his warm and generous nature. His patriotism was so broad and bold that it won the applause of his political opponents. Even they believed in the man. They honored his opinions and his honesty even though they differed from him. He was followed with the devotion and enthusiasm of the army that bore the eagle of France when Napoleon marched to his world-renowned victories. As the mighty ocean is stirred by the resistless cyclone, so the hearts of the American people have been moved by the infamous crime that laid our third martyred President in the grave.

The complete and graphic story of President McKinley's marvelous career is written in this volume. His life and public services are a part of our country's most thrilling history, and these are vividly detailed in this work which is worthy of its illustrious subject. No grander record of dazzling achievements can be placed under the name of any man of modern times. Not merely in intellect, eloquence and far-seeing statesmanship—not merely as a great political leader and advocate of our national industries, welfare and great prosperity, but as a man of noble virtues and exalted character, President McKinley stood upon the highest pedestal. He fell from the very pinnacle of human fame.

From his boyhood to his entrance into the army, from his noble stand for his country to the close of the Civil War, from his obscure beginning as a public man to the grand successes that pointed to him as a fit representative of his State in Congress, from his proud triumphs under the dome of our National Capitol to the Governorship of his State, and Presidency of the United States, the reader follows him with ever-increasing interest and admiration.

He was the master statesman of his age, the magnetic leader and gallant defender of American rights, the idol of his nation, unsurpassed in eloquence, invincible in debate—the man who was greater than any party and who will rank in history with Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield. This memorial volume contains the complete and fascinating story of his life and depicts in glowing colors his marvelous career.

In Congress he was considered an authority on every subject upon which he expressed an opinion. Clear in his grasp of public questions, eloquent in advocating the principles he professed, considerate and lenient toward his opponents, affable in all his intercourse with others, and manifesting always a certain dignity, strength and sincerity that impressed all who knew him, he was for years one of the most conspicuous figures in the halls of Congress. For William McKinley to become President of the United States was only a natural step from the commanding position he had gained.

The story of President McKinley's life is much like that of nearly all our renowned statesmen and rulers. He was born in humble life. He had that contact with Mother Earth which falls to the lot of the farmer's son. While his advantages for education were not the best, he made such diligent use of his time and opportunities that he became distinguished as a scholar, and especially as a student of political economy. He is an admirable example for young men. Let them emulate his diligence, his lawful ambition, his devotion to duty, and enthusiasm as a worker.

INTRODUCTION.

BY

HON. JAMES RANKIN YOUNG,

Member of Congress and Late Clerk of the United States Senate.

Probably there is no one fact in the history of the Republic, of which Americans are prouder than that all their Presidents were exceptionally good men—men who filled the great office with credit to themselves and honor to the Nation. They were especially noted for their earnest love of country, their rigid integrity and the simplicity of their lives.

Simplicity was the ruling point in view when our fathers founded the Government, and the Presidents, in the performance of their duties, never seemed to have lost sight of the fact. Simplicity is known to be the leading characteristic of all great men, probably it would be better to say men who combine that which is good with that which is great. We saw it as a shining mark in Washington; it was the ruling spirit with Jefferson, it made Jackson more famous than did his deeds of heroism and aggressiveness, it was personified in Lincoln and Grant, but with no desire to retract from the others, I am free to say that the perfect model of simplicity was found in McKinley.

It was his life and staff. It permeated every fibre of his make up. It came with him at his birth. It clung to him through life—as the youth at school, as the soldier in the field, in his profession as a lawyer, as the servant of the public in the trusted positions in which they placed him. You had but to look at the benign expression ever present in his countenance to see that gentleness of nature was his leading characteristic.

Probably no better idea of just what the character of man our late President was can be found than in what was said of him by my brother, the late John Russell Young, who was his constant companion in his home at Canton, during the week when the Republican National Convention was held at St. Louis, June, 1896.

"While," says Mr. Young, writing from a table adjoining that occupied by Mr. McKinley, "the Major," as the late President was then called, "is in touch with whatever is going on in St. Louis, and as much in command of his forces in attendance at the Convention there, as Napoleon when he saw the gray morning skies brighten over the frosty plains of Austerlitz, there is in what he says a spirit of generosity and magnanimity. Here is a gentleman with opinions, and by no means reserved in their expression, running over men, events, happenings, possibilities, and ever just and true.

"He states a case or an estimate of a man, not as you would like it to be, but as it is, seeking always to find the best side and exhibit that. There is no throwing a man over a precipice with a phrase as Conkling would have done, nor some withering question of invective as so often fell from the lips of Blaine, but rather Uncle Toby's way, that the world is big enough for us all, and let us adjust ourselves without jostling. Behind this you have a granite wall of party stalwartism, reverence, a reverence for the Union, adoration for the men who saved the Union."

Continuing Mr. Young says:—"Because of the doings in the St. Louis Convention Canton lives in a state of uneasy hope and expectation. Mr. McKinley is apparently the only placid man in town. He takes the concentration of the eyes of the world upon him with entire composure. He has been under fire before, has ridden by the side of Sheridan and Hancock in the great war, and is not to be disturbed by a mere political cannonade. You find him at the trains greeting friends with words of welcome or farewell, or jogging about the town or driving over shaded lanes and pointing out to some companions the growth and beauty of Canton, or the centre of a group of political parties who have come to adore the rising sun.

"What they see is a resolute, quiet, courteous, kindly man, with sun beaming eyes, thoughtful, considerate. It has been my privilege to ride with him and learn all that is involved in his beloved Canton, to sit with him on his spacious piazza and look out upon the calm hushed town while we talked of men and events."

Speaking further on Mr. Young makes allusion to the beautiful homelife of Mr. McKinley and his dearly beloved wife. "The McKinley homestead," he says, "is an ideal American home, as its master is an ideal American citizen. Taste, comfort, good books, attractive decorations, the touch of the woman's hand everywhere, for how could there have been an Eden unless Eve had made it so. An atmosphere of gentleness and repose. In spite of the excitement because of the doings at the convention—nobody seemed to be in a hurry; not even Governor McKinley, who, with his shoulders thrown against his easy chair, talks and listens—listens rather than talks—his fine eyes beaming through the smoke of a cigar. The stillest, cosiest, sunniest place in the world, the very birds picking crumbs on the window ledge, as if in a doze, yet the heart of a great nation beating and throbbing towards this modest home in Canton.

"As the news comes over the wires from the convention Mr. McKinley sits in his modest home—the portraits of Washington, Lincoln and Grant above him—and goes from pile to pile of correspondence as though the theme of his letters were orders for iron or snuff and not a diadem richer than ever rested upon an imperial brow—a thoroughly self-contained man, who says precisely what he means to say; never taken at a disadvantage, eminently serious, whether listening or talking his mind upon the one thing that concerns him. You divine in him a capacity for doing business, of hearing what has to be said and closing the conversation. When all that is useful has been said, wit, humor, imagination are not apparent qualities. This man has something to do and must do it.

"You see in him a man of patience and courtesy. If you are not answered as to your wants you carry away the impression that he is more grieved over your disappointment than you could possibly be. This is something like Henry Clay. He has a quiet, prompt, narrative faculty. We talked much of the war days of Lincoln, Grant and Sheridan, and he was always luminous and lucid, every detail coming out as though it were an etching. He had served with Sheridan, was in fact the first officer Sheridan addressed when he came upon his beaten command, having ridden that immortal twenty miles, and in all his references to Sheridan and Crook and other famous captains there was a beautiful spirit of loyalty which noted the comradeship of the drum and the bivouac. Mr. McKinley impresses you as one who knows his mind—who would have a host of friends but few of what the world calls chums.

"I noted that his estimates of public men—and few escaped the scrutiny of a long conversation—were invariably academic and impartial—without censure, criticism or feeling. Lincoln, Stanton, Blaine, Grant, Garfield, Arthur, Randall were like so many photographs, and carefully studied and reverently put aside. For no one had he an unkind word. His ruling faculty is justice, wide embracing justice, tempered with kindness.

"I have to say that when the character of Mr. McKinley shall have been submitted to the political autopsy inseparable from the political canvass, an examination imposed something like a masonic ritual, upon every candidate for the exalted position of President, there is nothing in Mr. McKinley that may not be called genuine and true."

He came from Scotch ancestry, or rather Scotch-Irish, like Jackson, Buchanan and Arthur, His ancestors had a Pennsylvania nurture like those of Blaine, Lincoln and Grant. McKinley's father was a Pennsylvanian; his mother an Allison, a name dear to those who recall and love the names of the Scottish Covenant. He became a Methodist like so many Covenanters, of amiable mood, who settled in the West, and was of course an Abolitionist nourished on the corn of Garrison, Sumner and Wendell Phillips.

JAMES RANKIN YOUNG.

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THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON

PRESIDENT McKINLEY AND HIS CABINET

McKINLEY
ROOSEVELT

GROUP OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF 1900, WHO CONDUCTED THE CAMPAIGN RESULTING IN MR. McKINLEY'S RE-ELECTION

CHAPTER I.

Birth and Education of President McKinley—His Brilliant Career in the Army and Promotion for Bravery—Distinguished as a Lawyer, Congressman and Governor—Champion of the Rights of Labor.

A CROWDED public reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. President McKinley shaking hands with the throng. Suddenly the sharp crack of a pistol shot, repeated in an instant. The President twice wounded by a desperate assassin. Horror, commotion and indignation on every side.

Such is the short and appalling story of that fatal Friday afternoon, the sixth of September, 1901. Our honored President, who held so strong a place in the hearts of the whole American people was stricken by the dastardly hand of a coward and murderer. The shot was winged with death.

He was in the apparent enjoyment of health, honor and every token of happiness. He was applauded by the vast throng that crowded around him at the Exposition Grounds. In the twinkling of an eye a ghastly change came over the whole scene. Men were petrified by the infamous deed; others were maddened to desperation. We shall relate the story of Mr. McKinley's life, with the earnest endeavor to make these pages worthy of the illustrious President, whose tragic death has stirred the hearts of the whole American people to their lowest depths.

Seldom in the public life of the statesmen of this republic has the wisdom of pertinacious, continuous application to one broad issue of national policy as a road to highest preferment been so completely approved as in the career of President William McKinley. Twice his conspicuous championship of protection and home markets for American workmen almost stampeded conventions to his nomination, when acceptance would have been violative of the high stand, and of personal honor, which has marked his public and private life.

Quiet, dignified, modest, considerate of others, ever ready to postpone his own ambitions in favor of those of veterans of longer service, faithful to friends, unwavering in integrity, tactful in silencing opposition, but unyielding in matters of principle, strong in his sympathy with the toilers, unchanged by success, abounding in hope under defeat, of unspotted private life, he won his way to the top as one of the best examples of courageous, persevering, vigorous manhood that the nation has ever produced.

IN TOUCH WITH PLAIN PEOPLE.

More than any other who has reached his proud preeminence, save only Abraham Lincoln, his touch was closest with those "plain people" upon whom the martyred Lincoln relied with such unhesitating confidence. While yet a youth he marched in the ranks, a private soldier, and saw four years of the bloody struggle which made the country all free. In poverty he wrought to acquire his profession. These years of self-denial brought with them the self-reliance and self-control which resulted in his leadership on the floor of Congress at an age when no other American, save Henry Clay, had ever achieved similar prominence.

He bore his part in great debates in a manner quiet, self-possessed and dignified. His incisive logic, caustic raillery at antagonists, and sarcastic comments on the shortcomings of his own party, gave him a mastery in debate which won the admiration even of those who opposed him. Mr. McKinley's personality like his career was the fruit of a peculiarly logical and systematic character. Where others knew superficially he knew thoroughly. This thoroughness and skill in handling a slender majority of twenty-two enabled him to pass that tariff bill which bears his name, which found less favor when enacted than it has enjoyed since its revision. He afterward stood as the embodiment and apostle of that principle.

It is not easy always to analyze the causes of a popular favorite's hold upon the masses. High principle, personal magnetism, gallantry, boldness even to rashness, great skill in debate or ability as a platform orator—all these may in turn be cited as reasons why a man should be liked or respected. But to awake the love and warmest admiration of a people require qualities which well nigh defy analysis. It has been Mr. McKinley's good fortune to be able to offer a very large class of his fellow-citizens just what they seemed to need.

He aroused and attracted their sympathies, and this tremendous logical fact is what brought about the overwhelming ground-swell which swept other aspirants off their feet, and landed him an easy winner over men of larger public service and greater brilliance in many of the attributes of statesmanship. "All things come to him who waits," and William McKinley's self-denial received its great reward.

CAME FROM A STURDY PARENTAGE.

Mr. McKinley had a long expectation of life if the longevity of his parents can be taken as an indication. His father, William McKinley, Sr., died in 1893, at the ripe age of 85, and his mother, Mrs. Nancy McKinley, died in 1899, at Canton, the proud recipient of the filial attentions of her distinguished son. Mrs. Nancy McKinley's father was of German birth, and her mother was of Scotch descent. William McKinley senior's grandfather was a Scotch-Irishman, and his mother was an Englishwoman. Mr. McKinley, Sr., was born in Mercer County, Pa., but his family moved to New Lisbon, Columbiana County, O., in 1809, where for many years he was manager of a blast furnace.

It was in New Lisbon that he met his wife, whom he married in 1838. Two sons, David and James, were born there, but owing to lack of educational facilities the father established his family in a little house in Niles, Trumbull County. It was in this house that William McKinley was born, January 29, 1843. It is worth remark that a considerable number of prominent Americans were natives of counties of Ohio, in the near vicinity of Niles.

Cuyahoga, thirty miles away, was the birthplace of James A. Garfield. Senator Allison, of Iowa, lived only thirty miles from Canton, and Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, lived and married only fifteen miles from that city. Ex-Senator Thomas Collier Platt kept store at one time in Massillon, only eight miles away, and Senator Quay's home at Beaver is only sixty miles off. Rutherford B. Hayes was a native of Delaware County, near by, and Senator Sherman and General William T. Sherman were born and reared at Lancaster, O., less than a hundred miles away.

Several of Mr. McKinley's brothers and sisters died in infancy. His oldest brother, David, was a resident of San Francisco, where he discharged the duty of Hawaiian Consul to the United States. James, the next older brother, died about 1890. Abner, a younger brother has been engaged in business in New York. William McKinley entered the village school in Poland, to which his family had removed when only five years old. He remained in the schools of that town until in his seventeenth year, when he made enough money by teaching in a near by district public school to pay his matriculation fees in Allegheny College.

CALL TO ARMS FOUND HIM READY.

He remained at the college only a few weeks when the call to arms for the Civil War came, and the pale-faced, grey-eyed, earnest and patriotic young student flung aside his books and decided to shoulder a musket for the preservation of the Union. This step was taken only after earnest conference with his parents. Owing to his youth and physical immaturity they were loath to consent to interruption of his studies and the incident exposure to the hardship of campaigning.

But the enthusiastic patriotism of the youth kindled like emotion in the Scotch-Irish blood of his parents and bore down their opposition, for they saw that in spite of his youth there was plenty of fighting stuff in him. And so his education in books ended, and that broader education of stirring events and the ways of men began.

Young McKinley entered the Union army a mere stripling, without influence or powerful friends, with only a heart brimful of patriotism and love for his flag. He joined a company of volunteers from his own neighborhood, which, after the fashion of the time, took the pretentious name of "The Poland Guards." The company had already selected its officers. The captain, a youth named Zimmerman, was chosen because of a brief service in a Pennsylvania militia company, in which he had learned the facings and a few other rudiments of the school of the soldier. He was the only man in the company who had any military training whatever.

Another young fellow named Race was first lieutenant, and J. L. Botsford, second lieutenant. This company was mustered into the volunteer service at Columbus by General John C. Fremont in June, 1861, and was attached to the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, of which William S. Rosecranz was colonel and Rutherford B. Hayes major.

HARDSHIPS OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

The regiment saw service first in General George B. McClellan's campaign in the Kanawha, which wrested West Virginia from the parent State and added another star to the sisterhood of States. It was a campaign of few battles, hard marches and plenty of experience in the hardships of soldiering. Of the fourteen months which McKinley served in the ranks he once said: "I always look back with pleasure on those fourteen months of soldiering. They taught me a great deal. I was only a school-boy when I entered the ranks, and that year was the formative period of my life, during which I learned much of men and affairs. I have always been glad that I entered the service as a private."

Promotion came to him after Antietam. During that battle he was acting commissary for his company, and in the heat of the fight he took cooked rations to the front to feed his hungry comrades who had been in battle line for twentyfour hours. The fighters fell back in squads to refresh themselves, and were loud in praises of McKinley's thoughtfulness. He obtained furlough a few days after the battle.

On his way home he passed through Columbus and paid his respects to Governor Tod, who surprised the young volunteer by presenting him with a second lieutenant's commission. General Hayes, who had been wounded at the battle, was home and recommended the promotion. This was September 24, 1862. February 7, 1863, he was promoted to first lieutenant, and on July 25, 1864, captain. This latter promotion was supplemented by his appointment as adjutant-general of his brigade, and he remained upon the staff until mustered out in July, 1865.

It was as assistant adjutant-general that he went through Sheridan's famous campaigns in the Shenandoah Valley. While on his way to Winchester Sheridan found young McKinley, then only 21 years old, rallying the panic-stricken troops at Cedar Creek, and at Berryville the young officer's horse was killed under him. "For gallant and meritorious services at the battle of the Opiquan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill," reads his commission as brevet-major, and it is signed "A. Lincoln."

ADMIRED BY YOUNG MEN.

Thus William McKinley, at a time of his life when most young men are at school or preparing for professional life, had experience in over four years of active warfare and had contributed as many years of his life to active military service of his country as any veteran of the Civil War. This is one of the potent holds he had upon the young men of the country who steadily held him in view as a paragon of youthful courage and patriotism.

The war over, McKinley found himself at 22, a man without a profession and means to live on. Military life still had many fascinations for him, and a commission in the regular army was within the reach of the influence he was now able to exert. That would at least provide him with a living, and the temptation was strong. His sister, Miss Anna McKinley, a woman of fine judgment and strong character, had already established herself as a school teacher in Canton, O., and she proved to be the pioneer of the McKinley family in Stark County. It was largely due to her forcible arguments that the young soldier laid off his uniform and devoted himself to study of law.

This period of three years between the time he left the military service, in 1865, and the day he left the Law School, at Albany, N. Y., in 1868, is one of which few facts are known. The man who knows all about the difficulties and struggles with lean purse and long ambition that marked those years has never taken any one into his confidence concerning them. He had the advantage of the law library of Judge Glidden, in whose office he was entered as a law student. That able jurist took great interest in his pupil and gave him freely of his knowledge. When the young man was at last admitted to the bar Judge Glidden gave him his first case. This is always a memorable event in the life of a young lawyer.

WON HIS FIRST CASE.

It came about thus: McKinley had found a hole in the wall outside of which he stuck up his shingle as a lawyer. A fortnight passed and so did all clients. Then Judge Glidden handed the half-discouraged young attorney a bundle of papers with the remark :—

"Mac, here are the papers in a case which is coming up to-morrow. I have got to go out of town and you must try it."

"I have never tried a case yet, you know, Judge!" McKinley replied.

"Well, begin on this one then," Glidden answered. McKinley began work at once, and after studying the case all night went to court next day and won the suit. Glidden called at his office a few days afterward and handed McKinley $25, which he refused to take.

"It is too much, Judge, for one day's pay," the conscientious young attorney said.

"Nonsense, Mac," said the veteran. "Don't let that worry you. I charged them $100 and can easily afford to give you a quarter of it."

In a case which came to him soon afterward McKinley won one of his most substantial earlier triumphs. He was pitted against John McSweeny, one of the most brilliant lawyers at the Ohio bar. It was a suit for damages for malpractice against a surgeon, who, it was claimed, had set a broken leg so unskilfully that the patient was made bow-legged. McSweeny brought his client into court, and after he had told his story he bared his leg to show how far it was out of line.

McKinley, for the defense, demanded that the plaintiff bare the other leg for comparison. The court upheld this demand, in spite of McSweeny's vigorous objection. To the confusion of the plaintiff and his counsel, and the merriment of court and jury, that leg was found to be the worse bowed of the two. His trousers had concealed his natural deformity.

PARTNERSHIP WITH A LEADING LAWYER.

"My client seems to have done better by this man than did nature itself," said Counsellor McKinley, "and I move that the suit be dismissed with recommendation that he have his right leg broken and set by the defendant in this case." The plaintiff was laughed out of court. Soon after this success Judge Belden, a leading lawyer of Canton, formed a partnership with the young attorney which lasted until the Judge's death, in 1870.

He had already won his way so that the people in that year elected him Prosecuting Attorney of Stark County, which office he filled for several years. Practice now flowed in to him, and he speedily won repute as an excellent advocate. He is credited with making some of the best jury arguments ever heard at that bar. When elected to Congress he was a recognized leader of the Stark County bar and had one of the best general practices at that bar.

Another case in which he especially distinguished himself was that of a number of miners prosecuted for riot, whom he defended in an appeal to the jury which is remembered to this day as a triumph of eloquence over hard fact. It was the first opportunity of his career to test his deep sympathy with wage-workers, and his use

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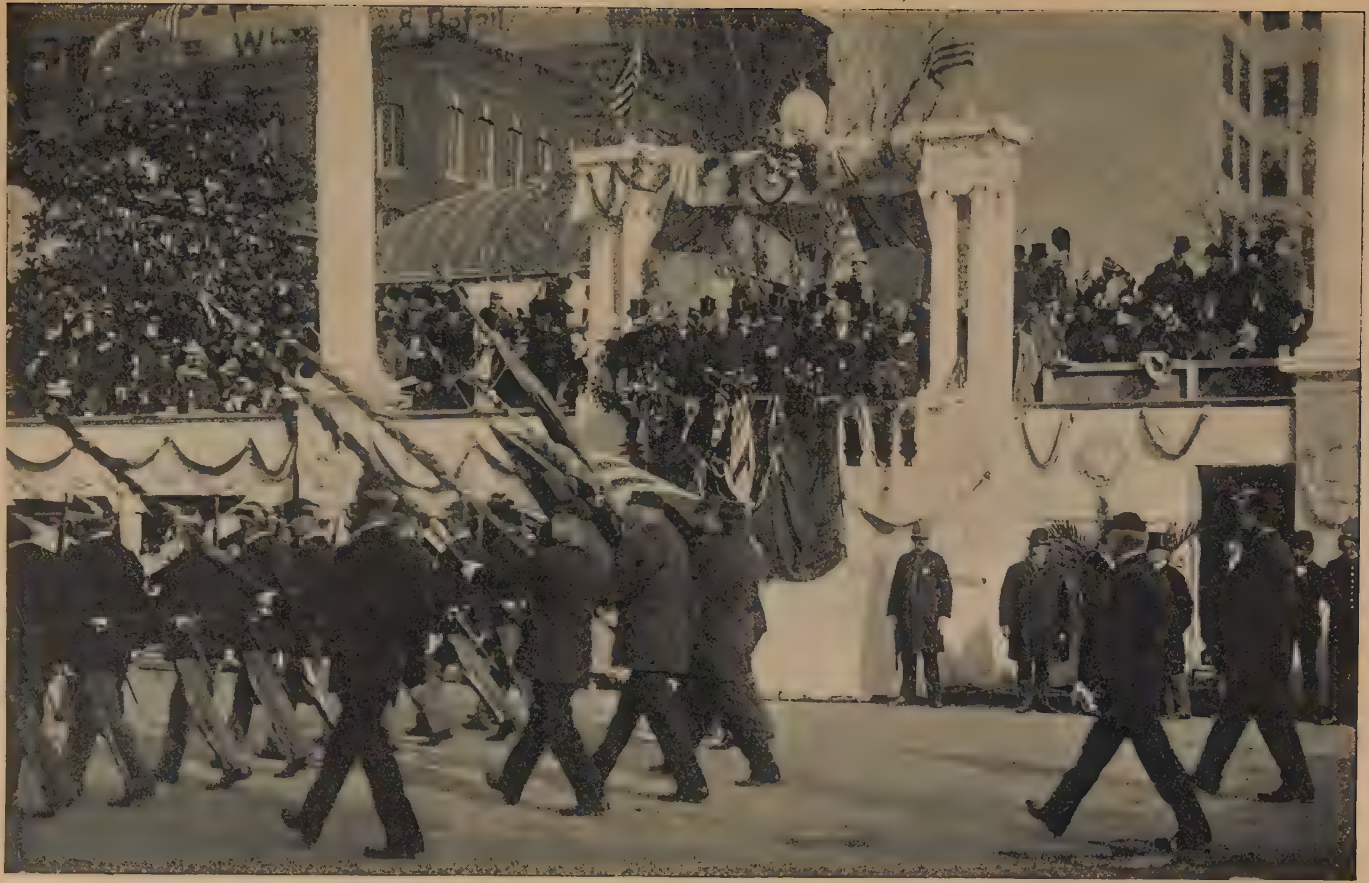
OUR MARTYRED PRESIDENT, HIS WIFE AND MOTHER



PRESIDENT McKINLEY SALUTING THE COLORS OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC AT THE GREAT PEACE JUBILEE AT PHILADELPHIA

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PRESIDENT McKINLEY EXAMINING STATE PAPERS

THE WHITE HOUSE—WASHINGTON

SENATOR M. A. HANNA
CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION HALL, PHILADELPHIA, IN WHICH MR. McKINLEY WAS NOMINATED FOR A SECOND TERM FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

VIEW OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1900 WHICH NOMINATED McKINLEY AND ROOSEVELT FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT of it gave him a hold upon their gratitude that time only strengthened.

James G. Blaine, in his "Twenty Years of Congress," wrote: "William McKinley, Jr., enteted from the Canton district. He enlisted in an Ohio regiment when only 18 years old, and won the rank of major by meritorious services. The interests of his constituents and his own bent of mind led him to the study of industrial questions, and he was soon recognized in the House as one of the most thorough statisticians, and one of the ablest defenders of the doctrine of protection."

SYMPATHY WITH TOILERS.

The Plumed Knight touched with his trenchant pen the very needle's eye of character which placed McKinley where he stood. Sympathy with the toilers brought him to the study of industrial questions, to which he gave the same thorough analysis and intense application that he gave to his law cases. In this respect he was like Garfield, having given like thorough study to political subjects. It is said that Rutherford B. Hayes took occasion once to advise McKinley, who seemed destined for public preferment, to confine his political studies as far as possible to some particular subject, to master that so as to be recognized as its most learned expounder. "There is the tariff and protection," he is said to have advised. "It affords just the field for such endeavor as I have described. In the near future it is likely to become one of the leading issues upon which the voters of this nation will divide probably for many years."

This conversation may have occurred, but the fact remains that the natural bent of McKinley's mind and the tendency to sympathize with the toilers had early turned his intellect toward that precise question. That was his theme when very early in his legal career he took the stump and discussed political questions in his own and neighboring counties, to which his reputation as an attractive speaker early penetrated.

Major McKinley was only 34 years old when, in 1877, the people of the Canton district elected him to represent them in

Congress. Henry Clay and James G. Blaine are the most conspicuous statesmen who began Congressional careers at an early age. It was a Democratic House, and the new member began his service at the foot of the unimportant Law Revision Committee. His first term passed with no public speech of note to his credit, but Speaker Samuel J. Randall had noticed the studious application of the young Ohioan and his shrewdness in committee work.

HON. WILLIAM McKINLEY.

Hence, at the outset of his second term McKinley was placed on the Judiciary Committee next to Thomas Brackett Reed. His ambition and mental promptings led him to prefer the Ways and Means Committee, but he was disappointed at that time. However, early in the session the bill of Fernando Wood gave him his chance, and he riddled that measure with a grasp of fact and merciless logic that marked him as one of the masters of protection knowledge.

McKinley's Congressional prominence may be said to have fairly begun with the retirement of Garfield from the Ways and Means Committee after his election to the Presidency in 1880. McKinley was appointed to the vacancy, and from then until he retired from Congress in 1891, after ten years of service that would have been continuous except for that portion of the Forty-eighth Congress when the Democrats unseated him, he remained upon that most important committee. His work was so strong and incisive that the Democrats, fearing his abilities, three times sought his second session debate on the tariff-revision bill to throw him out of Congress by gerrymandering his district. Twice placed in districts so fixed that the Democratic majority seemed assured, he nevertheless was elected by substantial majorities.

In 1890 an international contest was brought into the narrow limits of his Congressional district. The order had gone forth from Democratic free-trade headquarters that the peerless champion of protection must be beaten at any cost. So his district was patched up until it showed a nominal Democratic plurality of 3,100 votes. Most men would have shirked such a contest and retired upon laurels already won.

WENT BOLDLY INTO THE FIGHT.

Not so McKinley. His Scotch-Irish blood was up, and he threw himself into the fight with an impetuosity that he had never before exhibited. He actually carried three of the four counties of his district, but was beaten by a slender plurality of 302 votes. He had pulled down the Democratic majority 2800 votes, and what his enemies sought to make his Waterloo proved to be a McKinley triumph and turned Republican thought in the country toward him as the leader of the greater struggle of 1896. It, however, closed his Congressional career.

McKinley in Washington was a worker persistent, methodical and indefatigable. He was never found in the haunts of convivial men. That side of life which fascinates and has destroyed the usefulness of many brilliant men had no fascination for him. His work-day was spent in committee or in the House, and the business of the day over, he went straight to his home and his invalid wife. Tom Murray, who for years was manager of the House restaurant, says that for years he watched his daily coming for a bowl of crackers and milk, which consumed, he returned to his work and wrought while his colleagues regaled upon terrapin and champagne.

And yet the hard-working, non-convivial member from Canton was popular with his fellow-members on both sides of the House. He led a bare majority of twenty-two through all the perils of conflicting interests. He, too, found time to champion the Federal Elections bill, and to draw to its support many men from widely separated territory, and representing many diverse local interests.

It was McKinley's Congressional record that made him illustrious. Beginning at the foot of the ladder in committee appointment, he forged steadily to the front. Leadership was won, not conceded. It was his presentment of the great tariff bill that crowded the House of Representatives on that ever-memorable May 7, 1890, when he reported it and opened a debate which has become historical. His contrast between protection and free trade, which closed that famous forensic utterance, paints at once a picture and a prophecy.

INDEPENDENCE AND PROSPERITY.

"We have now," he said, "enjoyed twenty-nine years continuously of protective tariff laws—the longest uninterrupted period in which that policy has prevailed since the formation of the Federal Government—and we find ourselves at the end of that period in a condition of independence and prosperity the like of which has no parallel in the recorded history of the world. In all that goes to make a nation great and strong and independent we have made extraordinary strides. We have a surplus revenue and a spotless credit.

"To reverse this system means to stop the progress of this Republic. It means to turn the masses from ambition, courage and hope to dependence, degradation and despair. Talk about depression! We would have it then in its fulness. Everything would indeed be cheap, but how costly when measured by the degradation that would ensue! When merchandise is cheapest, men are poorest, and the most distressing experiences of our country—aye, of all history—have been when everything was lowest and cheapest, measured in gold, and everything was highest and dearest, measured by labor."

When Major McKinley, in 1890, lost his gerrymandered district by the narrow margin of 302 votes, there was no doubt in the minds of Ohio Republicans as to who should and must be their candidate for Governor. It was no consolation purse that he was to race for. It was simply and solely that the fortune of hostile legislative control had placed within reach as candidate for the Chief Executive of the State a man of spotless honor, whose many services made him the most popular man in the Commonwealth. The room in the northwest corner of the State House in Columbus is brimful of history.

A Secretary of the Treasury, a Chief Justice of the United States and a President sat there as the Chief Executive of the State before being called to higher preferment. Nearly every man who has occupied the chief chair therein has been or still is a vital force in the political or business history of the nation. No other State has ever contributed as many Governors to the National Executive in chair or council.

A FAITHFUL PUBLIC OFFICER.

Governor McKinley's career of four years in the Executive Chair of Ohio was exemplification of the fact that the most interesting period of a statesman's public service is not necessarily that in which he enjoys the greatest degree of public prominence. That office claimed, almost monopolized, his attention, and local interests were never in the remotest degree subordinated to wider political necessities. But this lessened neither the number nor loyalty of his friends in all parts of the country.

His solicitude for the toilers was marked. His sympathy with the eight-hour movement was early manifested. He was a conspicuous champion of arbitration in the settlement of labor difficulties. These convictions appeared in his recommendations of legislation to protect workingmen in hazardous occupations, to secure them more considerate treatment as well as more safety in the pursuit of their avocations. It was upon his recommendation that the Ohio law was passed requiring that all street cars should be furnished with vestibules to protect the motormen and conductors from inclement weather.

But it was along the line of arbitration—authorized but not compulsory which he regarded as the true solution of labor troubles—that his best work was done. During his first term the State Board of Arbitration was created upon the Massachusetts plan, but he made its workings the subject of his personal supervision during all his administration. During the existence of the Board, twenty-eight strikes, some of them involving 2000 men, were investigated, and in fifteen cases the Board found a common basis upon which both parties could agree.

SENDS RELIEF TO MINERS IN DISTRESS.

No account of Governor McKinley's connection with labor problems would be complete without mention of the tireless energy he displayed in securing relief for the 2000 miners of the Hocking Valley mining district, who, early in 1895, were reported out of work and destitute. The news reached him at midnight, but by 5 A. M., on his own responsibility, a car, loaded with provisions, worth $1000, was dispatched to the afflicted district. Appeals made subsequently to the Boards of Trade or Chambers of Commerce of the great cities of the State increased this initial benefaction to $32,796 worth of clothing and provisions.

Governor McKinley's two terms as the State's Executive were on the whole smooth and harmonious, but he was repeatedly called upon to solve perplexing problems in the relations of capital and labor. In 1894 the State Government received no fewer than fifteen calls for State troops to aid in enforcing the law. No such demand had been made since the Civil War, but Governor McKinley, obeying the dictates of his judgment, answered with such popular acceptation that even those labor organizations which are most radical in opposing any action in labor troubles on the part of the State militia were forced to admit the wisdom of his course.

CHAPTER II.

A Man of Noble Ideals and Unselfish Aims—His Domestic Fidelity—A Governor of Rare Sagacity—His Successful Administration as President.

NO events in the history of President McKinley commended him more to the confidence and respect of his fellow-citizens than his honorable course in two national conventions of his party, when, had he shown a momentary departure in steadfast loyalty in support of the men he had been instructed to vote for, he might have himself been the nominee. Since 1876 he had borne a prominent part in Republican national conventions. He was a member of the Committee on Resolutions of the convention of 1880, when the man who led the Ohio delegation, pledged to the candidacy of Senator John Sherman, and who placed that veteran statesman in nomination in a speech that was one of the masterpieces of his public utterances, was himself made the nominee. This was James A. Garfield.

Again, in 1884, he was the chosen member of the Committee on Resolutions who drafted the party platform with such skill that a newspaper raised his name to its column head with the words, "Let the man who wrote the platform of '84 be our standard-bearer for 1888."

Perhaps McKinley himself realized in 1888 that he then hardly measured up to the standard of the tried and true veterans in the public service whose names were to go before that convention. Certainly no one could have declared such fact more unhesitatingly or earnestly than he did. It was an occasion never to be forgotten, and it demonstrated even then that Mr. McKinley was a Presidential possibility who could afford to bide his time and need not crowd veterans in public favor out of a nomination which for him could have no charm unless fairly won.

The balloting for President had reached the fourth call when a Connecticut delegate cast his vote for McKinley. As soon as the vote was announced McKinley rose in his seat and lifted his hand for recognition of the Chair. Before he could utter half a dozen words a great shout, "McKinley" went up from all over the convention. Unshaken by this evidence of popular esteem, he said :

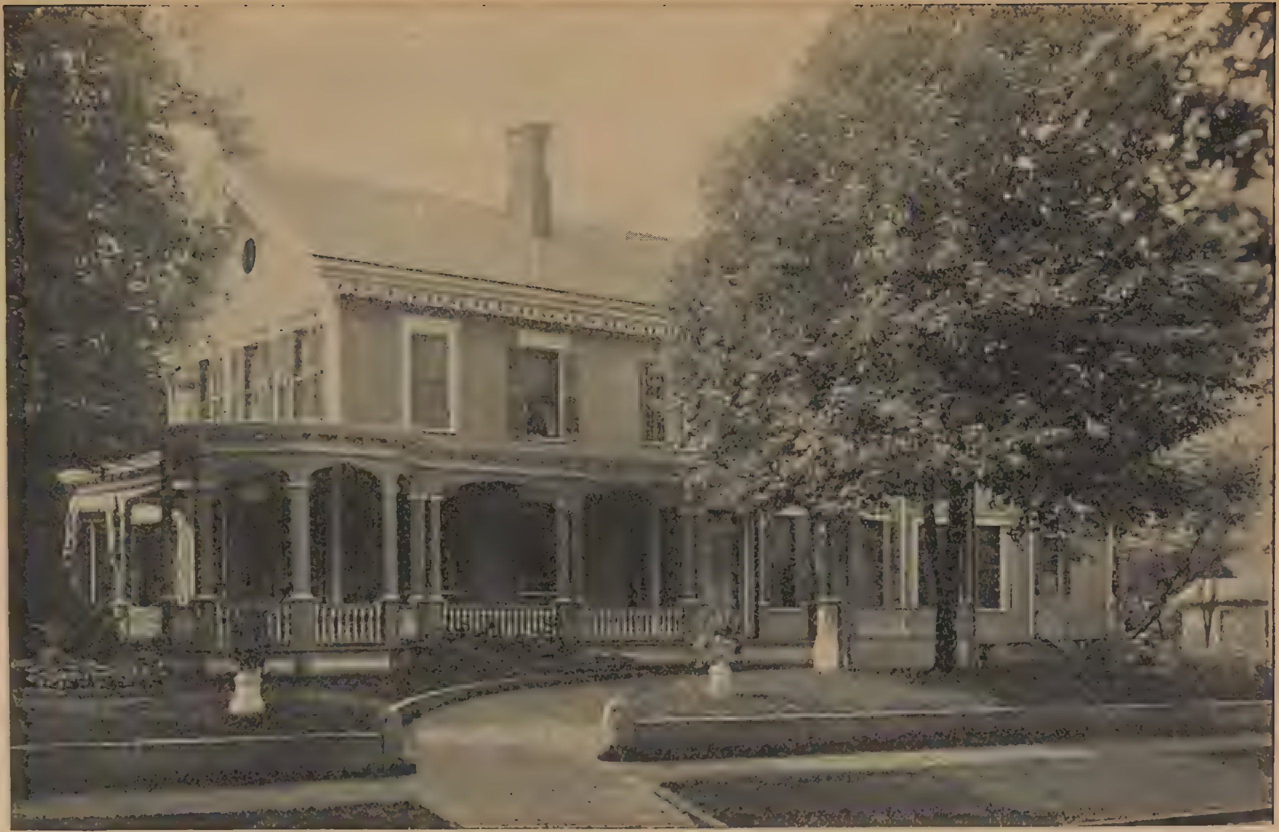
MANLY SPEECH IN CONVENTION.

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention : I am here as one of the chosen representatives of my State ; I am here by resolution of its Republican convention, passed without one dissenting voice, commanding me to cast my vote for John Sherman and to use every worthy endeavor for his nomination. I accepted this trust because my heart and judgment were in accord with the letter and spirit and purpose of that resolution. It has pleased certain delegates to cast their votes for me. I am not insensible of the honor they would do me, but in the presence of the duty resting upon me, I cannot remain silent with honor ; I cannot consistently with the credit of the State whose credentials I bear, and which has trusted me ; I cannot with honorable fidelity to John Sherman, who has trusted me in his cause and with his confidence ; I cannot consistently with my own views of my personal integrity consent, or seem to consent, to permit my name to be used as a candidate before the convention.

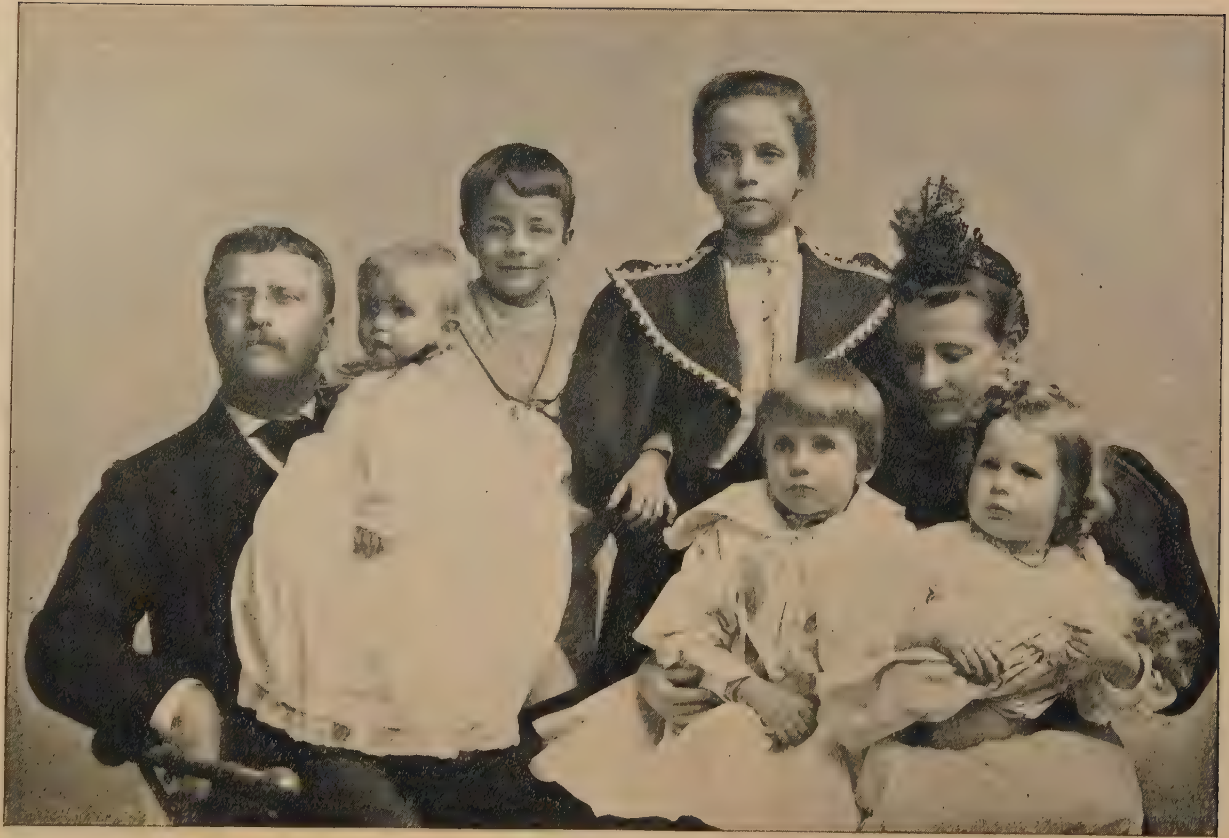
"I would not restrict myself if I could find it in my heart to do, but I cannot permit that to be done which could even be ground for any one to suspect that I wavered in my loyalty to Ohio or my devotion to the chief of her choice and the chief of mine. I do not request—I demand—that no delegates who would not cast reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

When McKinley, who spoke in tones whose earnestness and sincerity could not be doubted, concluded his speech his audience applauded him to the echo. It was so characteristic of the man that his name was not mentioned by any as a candidate. He had gained another popular victory.

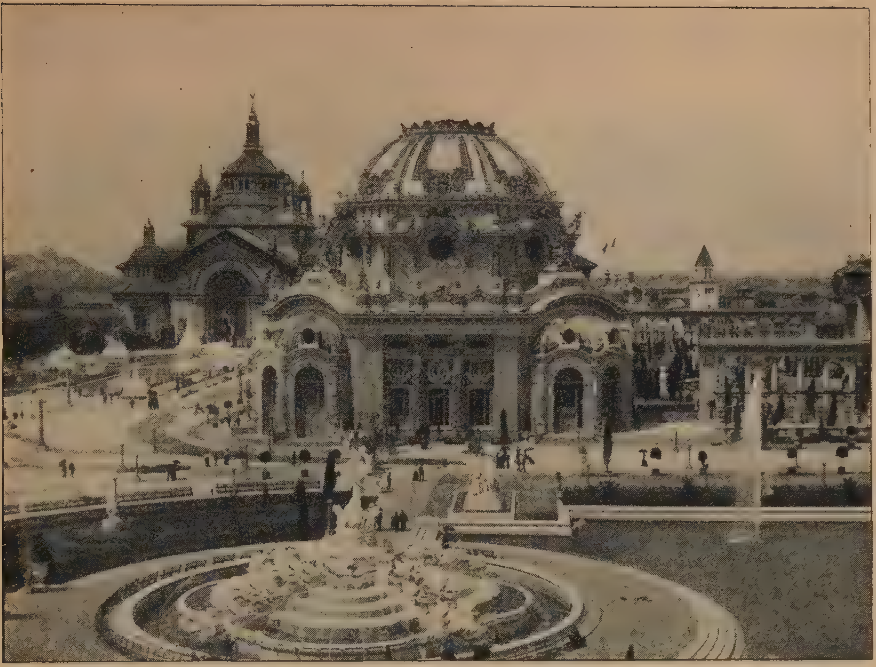
Four years later at Minneapolis McKinley again had opportunity to show that he valued honor above even nomination to



PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S HOME, CANTON, OHIO

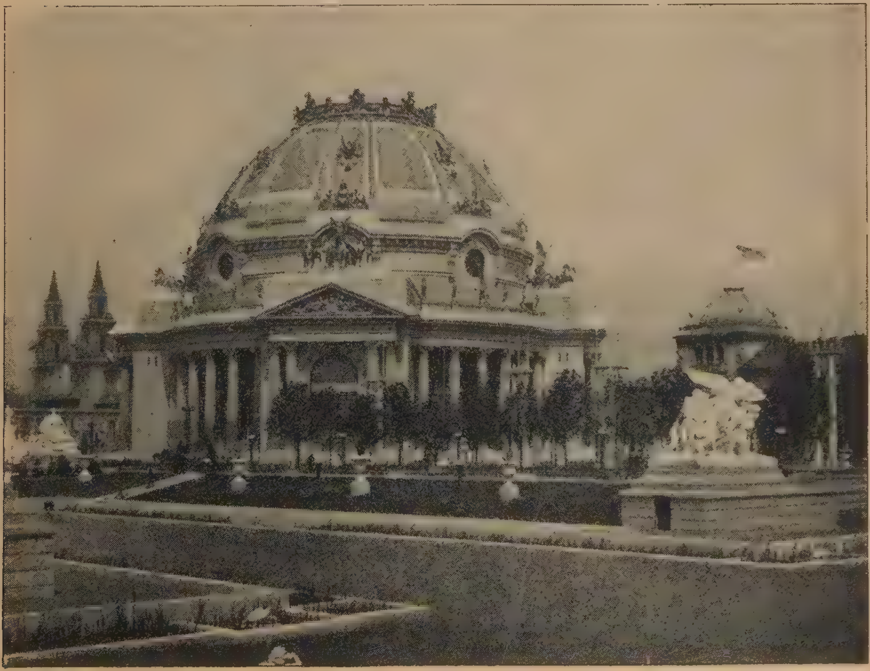


PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND FAMILY



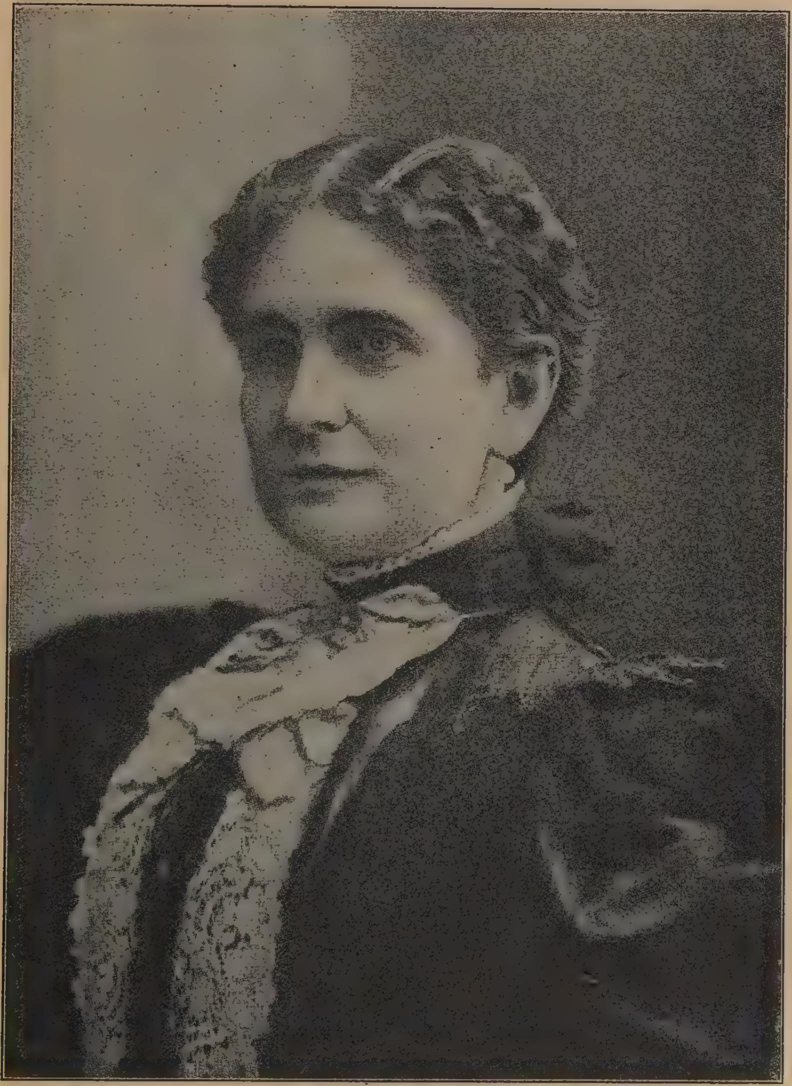
TEMPLE OF MUSIC AT THE PAN AMERICAN EXPOSITION

IN THIS BUILDING PRESIDENT McKINLEY WAS ASSASSINATED
WHILE HOLDING A PUBLIC RECEPTION



BUILDING OF ETHNOLOGY AT BUFFALO

PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT



THE WIDOW OF OUR MARTYRED PRESIDENT
FROM HER LATEST PHOTOGRAPH

McKINLEY DELIVERING HIS FAMOUS SPEECH ACCEPTING THE NOMINATION, JULY 12, 1900

"TO THE PARTY OF LINCOLN HAS COME ANOTHER SUPREME OPPORTUNITY, WHICH IT HAS BRAVELY MET IN THE LIBERATION OF TEN MILLIONS OF THE HUMAN FAMILY FROM THE YOKE OF IMPERIALISM."

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY IN THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC AT BUFFALO, SEPTEMBER 6TH, 1901

CZOLGOSZ THE DASTARDLY ASSASSIN

EMMA GOLDMAN

HER INFAMOUS TEACHINGS INSPIRED CZOLGOSZ TO ASSASSINATE PRESIDENT McKINLEY

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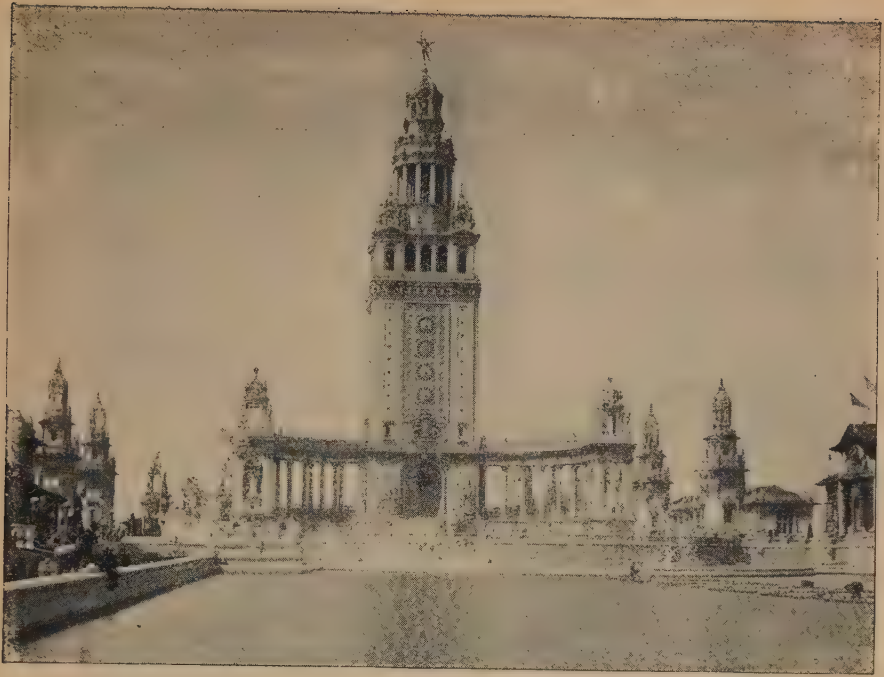
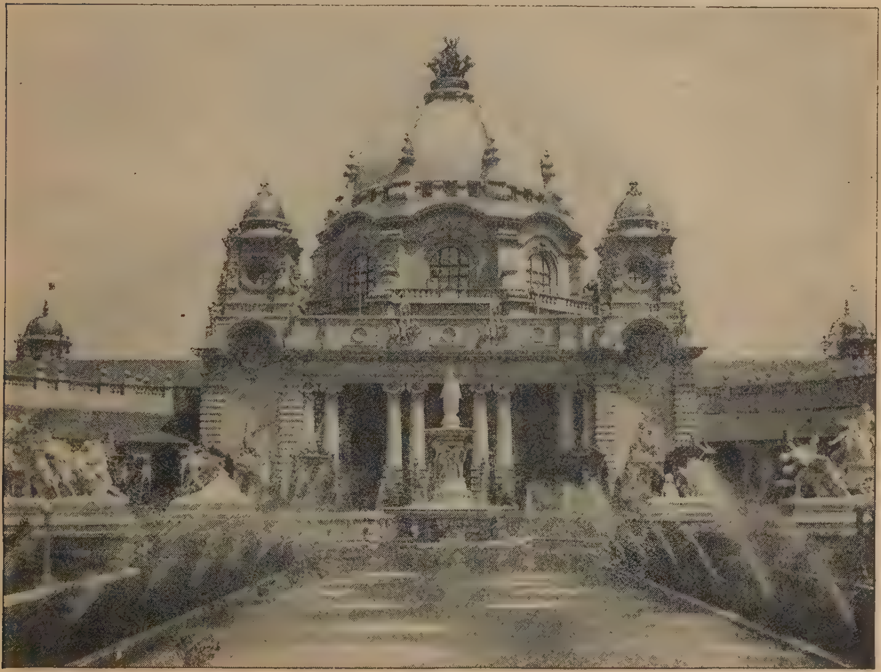
PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES



ELECTRIC TOWER AT THE PAN AMERICAN EXPOSITION



UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT BUFFALO

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ROUGH RIDERS—COLONEL ROOSEVELT COMMANDER

THIS FAMOUS REGIMENT FOUGHT WITH GREAT BRAVERY IN THE BATTLES AROUND SANTIAGO, JUNE 24TH TO JULY 1ST, 1898

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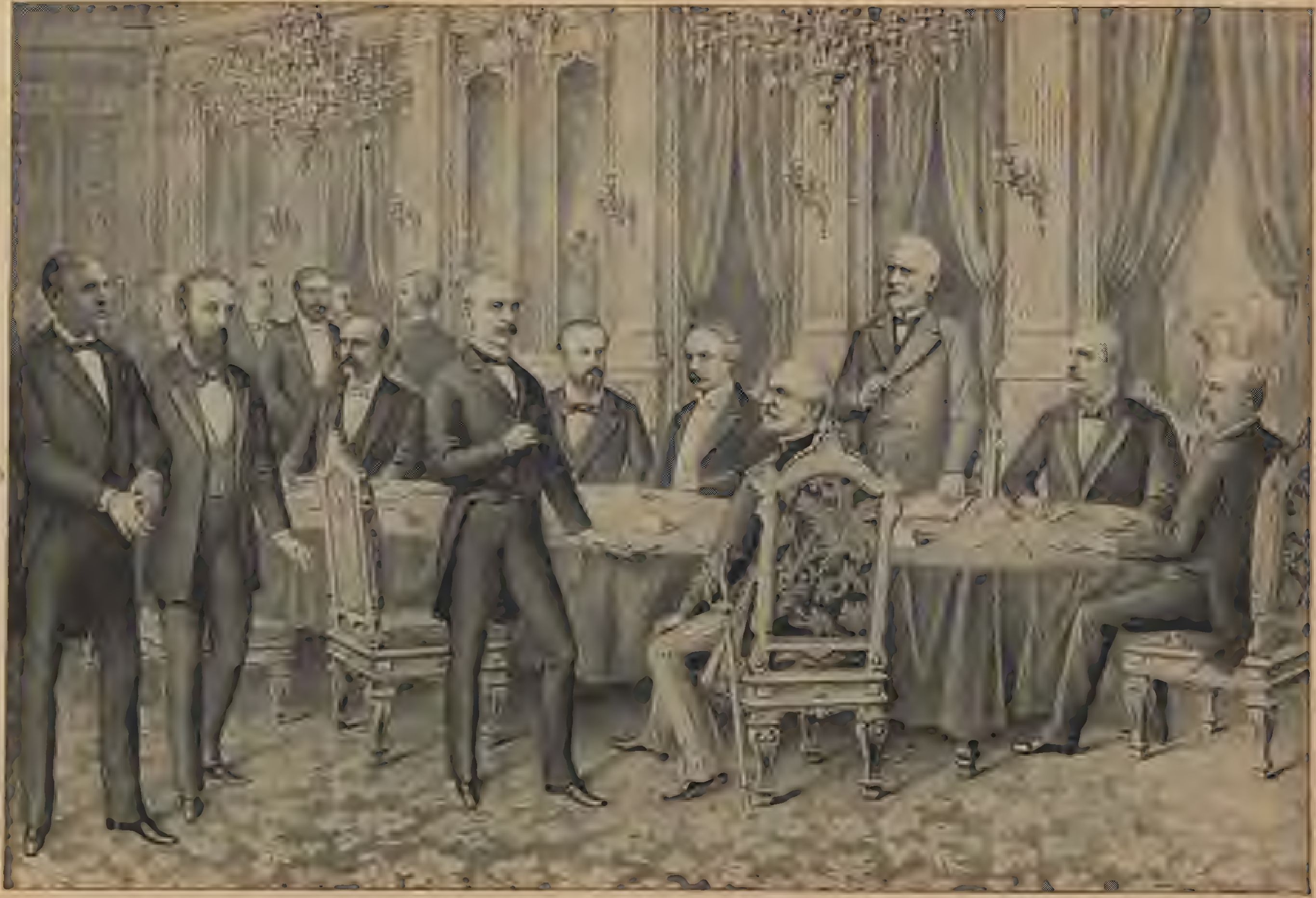
COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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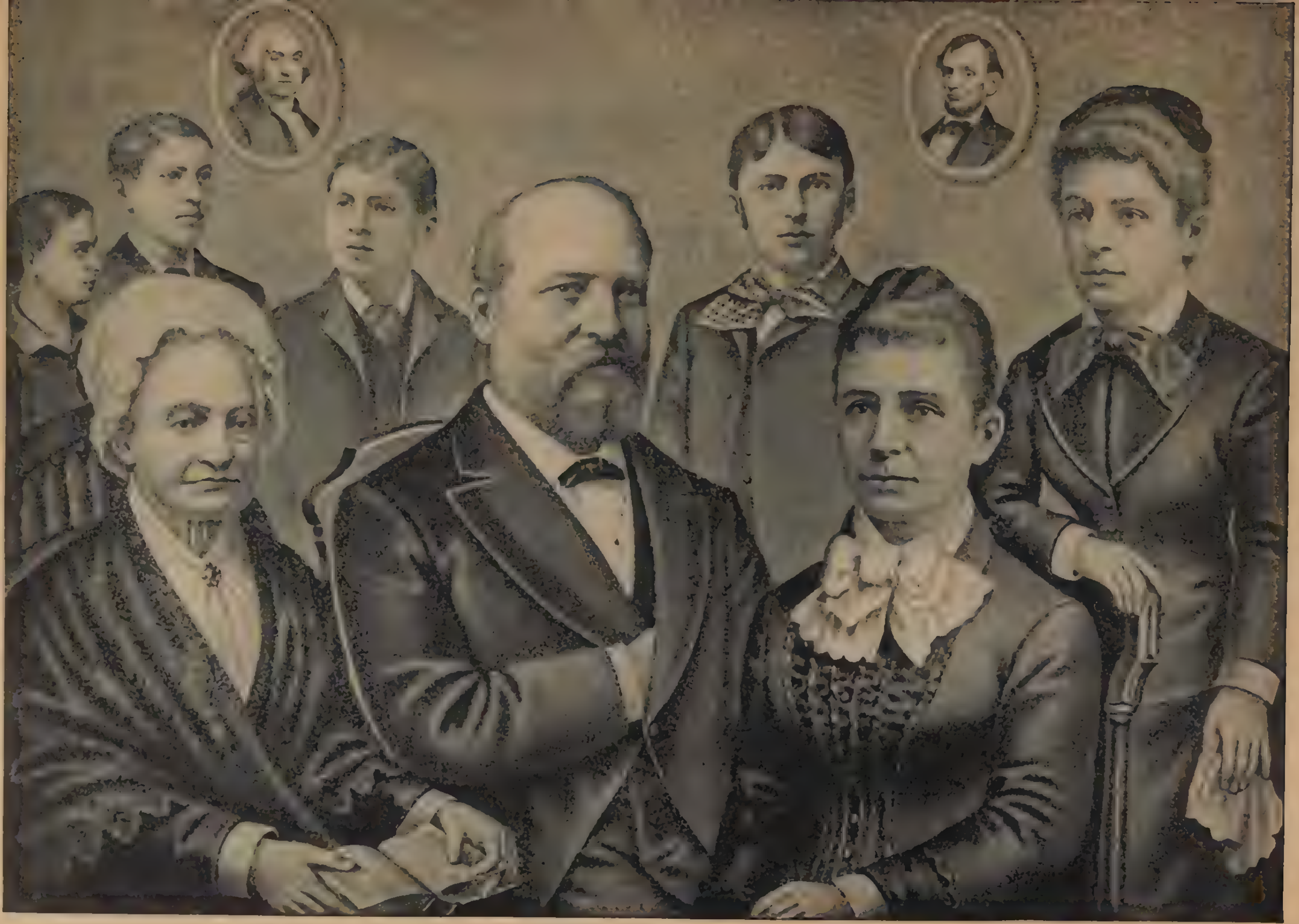
SENATOR WM. P. FRYE   SENATOR GEORGE GRAY   WM. R. DAY   GENERAL R. CERERO   SENATOR CUSHMAN K. DAVIS
SENOR W. R. DE VILLI URRUTIA   SENOR BUENAVENTURA DE ABARAZUZA   WHITELAW REID   SENOR EUG. MONTERO RIOS   SENOR J. DE GARNICA

AMERICAN AND SPANISH PEACE COMMISSIONERS SIGNING THE TREATY OF PEACE IN PARIS



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PRESIDENT JAMES A. GARFIELD AND FAMILY

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND FAMILY

the highest office in the Republic. He was the chairman of the convention. When Ohio was reached on the first ballot for President the leader of the delegation announced its full vote for William McKinley. This was the signal for an outburst of applause from floor and gallery, as spontaneous as it was vociferous. Hurried consultations were held by many State delegations, and amid the cheers and applause which still continued one leader after another arose to the change of his State to McKinley. The Major, evidently decply affected by the demonstration, but firm and composed, rose in his place and said:—

"I challenge the vote of Ohio."

DETERMINED TO VOTE FOR HIM.

"The gentleman is not a member of the delegation at present," said Governor Foraker, who was chairman of the Ohio representatives.

"I am a delegate from that State," cried McKinley, in tones that could be heard above the confusion and uproar, "and I demand that my vote be counted."

"Your alternate voted for you," Governor Foraker persisted.

The vote of the delegation was polled nevertheless, and the solitary vote which was cast for Harrison, was Major McKinley's. Harrison was nominated, and Chairman McKinley, calling Colonel Elliott F. Shepard to the chair, moved to make the nomination unanimous.

"Your turn will come in '96," shouted one of the 182 delegates, who, despite his protest, voted for him in that convention. This prophecy was fulfilled.

Two things commended Mr. McKinley mightly to the average man—he could fight and he loved his wife. While these at first thought seem to be virtues common enough, yet he who has them has not far to go to make him a man complete. He also loved children with the pathetic love of the man whose name will live only in history, for the two children of his early married life died, and his wife was a confirmed invalid.

It was early in his struggles with the law in Canton that William McKinley met Ida Saxton, a beauty, the daughter of the richest banker in the town, and a girl after his own heart. He has never got over the surprise and joy which filled his soul, when, having made up his mind to put his future happiness to touch, he asked Ida Saxton to be his wife and she said yes. It is said that her father confirmed this when along with his parental blessing he said: "You are the only man of all that have sought her that I would have given her to."

It was in 1871, after he had won his first success at the bar and had been successful as Prosecuting Attorney. They went to housekeeping in the same house to which he returned after his long service in Congress and his two terms as Governor. In that pleasant little villa his two children were born. One lived to be nearly four years old, while the other died in early infancy.

LARGE HEART AND WARM NATURE.

It was soon after the birth of the second daughter that the fact became apparent that Mrs. McKinley would be a lifelong invalid. Much could be written of the tenderness of the strong and virile man to his invalid wife, but the idle gossip which has already been written upon that subject has hurt where it was thought to comfort. Newspapers have thoughtlessly dwelt upon this affliction, singing praises of his constancy and devotion when even kind words carried with them a penetrating sting.

It is enough to say that this husband and wife have never been parted except during exigent work in campaigning. During his service as Congressman in Washington she was always with him, embroidering the slippers which constituted her principal employment in his absence until the number which solaced the sufferers in hospitals is said to amount to nearly four thousand. From Congressional duty to his wife and back to duty was the round of his Washington life.

While Governor of Ohio four rooms in the Chittenden House in Columbus were their home. An early breakfast and he was off to his executive duties. It was remarked that he always left his hotel by a side entrance, and when well across the street he turned and lifted his hat, while a handkerchief fluttered for an instant from the window of his home. Then the Governor, with a pleased smile, walked jauntily off toward the State House. This was repeated every evening, showing that loving watch was kept at that window. Occasionally, weather and health permitting, Mrs. McKinley indulged in a carriage ride, her husband always accompanying her. Always on Sunday the Governor took an early train for Canton, and going to his mother's house, accompanied her to the First M. E. Church of which he was a member. He was superintendent of its Sunday-school until public duty took him to Washington.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

Major McKinley was five feet seven inches in height and as straight as Michael Angelo's statue of David. He undoubtedly looked like the great Napoleon, although he said more than once that he did not like to be reminded of the resemblance. He had the same grave, dignified mouth, the same high, broad and full forehead and the same heavy lower jaw. He was a better looking man than was Napoleon, and his bright, dark eyes shone out under brows which were less heavy than those of Bonaparte, and his frown was by no means so terrible as that of the Little Corporal. He appreciated, however, the value of dignity, always dressed in a double-breasted frock coat and crowned his classic head with a tall silk hat.

Personally, Major McKinley was a charming man to meet. His presence was prepossessing, though in conversation he rarely developed brilliancy or ready wit. Dignity and repose, rather than force and action, appeared as his strong characteristics to the man who met him casually. Yet his campaigns showed that when time for action came he could go through labor that wears out a corps of experienced reporters, and come out of the immense strain of six weeks' constant canvass with little loss of flesh and comparatively few signs of fatigue. The Gubernational charpaign of 1893 was notable in this respect.

With the chances favoring him and business depression prevailing, many a man would have trusted something to luck and worked less persistently and energetically than under other circumstances. But that was not McKinley's way. He realized that his boom for the Presidency depended very largely upon the size of his majority, and worked like a Trojan. Those who followed him in the famous Congressional campaign of 1890 against John G. Warwick, and again in 1891, when he canvassed the State against Campbell with such signal success, and were a third time with him in 1893 say that he worked as never before.

In the speeches he made one notable characteristic was always prominent. He did not make enemies. No one ever heard McKinley abuse a political opponent from the stump. Few men have ever heard him speak with disrespect or malignity of one in private life. Only among his close confidants, and they were carefully chosen and not numerous, did he allow himself to speak his mind fully.

ELECTED AND INAUGURATED.

After a very exciting campaign in 1896, Mr. McKinley was elected President, and was inaugurated with most imposing ceremonies in March, 1897. His administration was characterized by wise and successful statesmanship, and as the period for a new election drew near it became evident that he would be again the unanimous choice of his party to be their standard-bearer in the campaign of 1900.

An extraordinary session of Congress was called by President McKinley two days after he took the oath of office on the steps of the Capitol. It met in pursuance to his proclamation at noon on March 15. The special message transmitted by him to both Houses on the opening day was brief. It explained the deficiencies in the revenues, reviewed the bond issues of the last administration, and urged Congress promptly to correct the then existing condition by passing a tariff bill that would supply ample revenues for the support of the Government and the liquidation of the public debt.

No other subject of legislation was mentioned in the message, and the tariff bill was the all-absorbing feature of the session. The Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee of the preceding House had been at work throughout the short session, which ended March 4, giving hearings and preparing the bill which was to be submitted at the extra session.

Three days after the session opened the Tariff bill was reported to the House by the Ways and Means Committee, and thirteen days later, March 31, 1897, it passed the House. It went to the Senate, was referred to the Committee on Finance, and the Republican members of that committee spent a month and three days in its consideration and in preparing the amendments, which were submitted to the Senate May 4. Its consideration was begun in the Senate May 7, and exactly two months later, July 7, it passed the Senate with 872 amendments.

TARIFF BILL PROMPTLY SIGNED.

The bill then went to conference, where, after a ten days' struggle, on July 17, a complete agreement was reached by which the Senate receded from 118 amendments and the House from 511. The others, 243 in number, were compromised. The conference report was adopted by the House July 19, at the conclusion of twelve hours of continuous debate. The report was taken up in the Senate July 20, and adopted Saturday, July 24. The Tariff bill was signed by the President the same day.

In August President McKinley promulgated amendments to the civil service rules which elicited enthusiastic praise from civil service reformers. The order considered of most importance provided "that no removal shall be made from any position subject to competitive examination except for just cause and upon written charges filed with the head of the department or other appointing officer, and of which the accused shall have full notice and an opportunity to make defense."

Through the Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, American Minister to Spain, our Cabinet at Washington addressed a note in

September to the Spanish government concerning the war in Cuba, urging that the most strenuous efforts be made to bring it to an end, and offering mediation between the contending parties. Spain's reply, which was received in November, was considered satisfactory and not likely to lead to any rupture between the two countries.

In February, 1898, an incident occurred which created universal comment. A letter was written by the Spanish Minister at Washington, Senor De Lome, reflecting seriously upon President McKinley, in connection with the policy our administration was pursuing toward the government of Spain with regard to the insurrection in Cuba. This letter was written by De Lome to a friend, but failed in some way to reach its destination, and was made public. Public indignation was expressed at this perfidy of the Spanish Minister, and he was compelled to resign.

INSURRECTION IN CUBA.

The struggle in Cuba for independence continued to be the one absorbing topic that occupied the attention of Congress. General Weyler ordered all the inhabitants of Cuba who were suspected of sympathizing with the insurgents into the town, where they were left to obtain the necessaries of life as best they could. This act, which was pronounced inhuman by the American people, resulted in the death of tens of thousands of men, women and children by starvation. Meanwhile, accurate reports of the appalling situation in Cuba were brought by several members of Congress who visited the island with a view to ascertaining the exact facts.

These reports so inflamed the Senate and House of Representatives that a number of resolutions were introduced demanding that belligerent rights should be granted to the Cubans, and further that the United States should intervene with force of arms to end the war in Cuba, and secure the independence of the island. These resolutions, which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, were indicative of the temper of Congress.

A profound sensation was created by the destruction of the United States battleship "Maine" in the harbor of Havana. The "Maine" was lying in the harbor, having been sent to Cuba on a friendly visit. On the evening of February 15, a terrific explosion took place on board the ship, by which 266 sailors and officers lost their lives and the vessel was wrecked. The cause of the explosion was not apparent. The wounded sailors of the "Maine" were unable to explain it. The explosion shook the whole city of Havana, and the windows were broken in many of the houses. The wounded sailors stated that the explosion took place while they were asleep, so that they could give no particulars as to the cause.

The Government at Washington and the whole country were horrified at the destruction of one of our largest cruisers and the loss of so many of our brave sailors. The excitement throughout the country was intense. The chief interest in the "Maine" disaster now centered upon the cause of the explosion that so quickly sent her to the bottom of Havana habor.

MESSAGE TO CONGRESS.

A Naval Board of Inquiry went to Havana and proceeded promptly to investigate the causes of the explosion that destroyed the battleship.

Upon receiving the report of the Board of Inquiry, President McKinley transmitted it to Congress, and with it a message which he closed as follows:

"In view of these facts and of these considerations I ask the Congress to authorize and empower the President to take measures to secure a full and final termination of the hostilities between the Government of Spain and the people of Cuba, and to secure in the island the establishment of a stable government capable of maintaining order and observing its international obligations, ensuring peace and tranquillity and the security of its citizens as well as our own, and to use the military and naval forces of the United States as may be necessary for these purposes.

"And in the interest of humanity and to aid in preserving the lives of the starving people of that island, I recommend that the distribution of food and supplies be continued, and that an appropriation be made out of the public treasury to supplement the charity of our citizens.

"The issue is now with Congress. It is a solemn responsibility. I have exhausted every effort to relieve the intolerable condition of affairs which is at our doors. Prepared to execute every obligation imposed upon me by the Constitution and the law, I await your action."

Congress debated a week over the recommendations contained in the President's message, and on April 18, both Houses united in passing a series of resolutions calling for the intervention of the United States to compel Spain to withdraw her forces from Cuba, and thus permit the authorities at Washington to provide the island with a free and independent government. The demand contained in the resolution was sent to the Spanish Minister at Washington on April 20, who at once called for his passports and left for Canada.

AMERICAN MINISTER LEAVES MADRID.

On the same date the ultimatum of our Government was sent to United States Minister Woodford, at Madrid, who was curtly handed his passports before he had an opportunity of formally presenting the document. These transactions involved a virtual declaration of war, although Congress did not formally declare that war actually existed until April 25, dating the time back to the 21st.

The North Atlantic Squadron was immediately ordered to blockade the Cuban ports, and on April 22 proceeded to carry out the order. On the same date the United States gunboat "Nashville" captured the Spanish merchantman "Buena Ventura" in the Gulf of Mexico. In this capture the first gun of the war was fired. The next day President McKinley promulgated a resolution calling for 125,000 volunteers. On the same day, Morro Castle, commanding the harbor of Havana, fired on the United States flagship "New York" but without doing any damage. Subsequent events comprised the capture of a number of Spanish vessels by Admiral Sampson's squadron.

Stirring news from our Asiatic fleet was soon received. On May 1, Admiral Dewey practically destroyed the Spanish squadron in the harbor of Manila, Philippine Islands, capturing nine vessels and inflicting a loss of 400 killed and 600 wounded. The capture of the Spanish fleet at Santiago, on July 3, and the victories of the American army in Cuba, resulting in the surrender of all the Spanish troops in the province of Santiago, prepared the way for Mr McKinley to sign a peace protocol in August and a treaty of peace with Spain in December.

With a firm hand he conducted the difficult and delicate diplomacy and pushed on the war that freed Cuba, brought the Philippine Islands under the authority and government of the United States, and restored peace to the combatants.

WAR COULD NOT BE AVERTED.

As to his policy in view of the necessary legislation for our new possessions, and his purpose to govern them in such a way as to advance their welfare and to secure for them the largest liberty, he declared in an eloquent speech before the Ohio Society in New York that every obligation of our Government would be fulfilled.

"After thirty-three years," he said, "of unbroken peace came an unavoidable war. Happily, the conclusion was quickly reached, without a suspicion of unworthy motive or practice or purpose on our part, and with fadeless honor to our arms. I cannot forget the quick response of the people to the country's need and the quarter of a million men who freely offered their lives to their country's service. It was an impressive spectacle of national strength. It demonstrated our mighty reserve power and taught us that large standing armies are unnecessary when every citizen is a 'minute man' ready to join the ranks for national defence.

"Out of these recent events have come to the United States grave trials and responsibilities. As it was the nation's war, so are its results the nation's problems. Its solution rests upon us all. It is too serious to stifle. It is too earnest for repose. No phrase or catchword can conceal the sacred obligation it involves. No use of epithets, no aspersion of motive by those who differ will contribute to that sober judgment so essential to right conclusions.

"No political outcry can abrogate our treaty of peace with Spain or absolve us from its solemn engagements. It is the people's question and its determination is written out in their enlightened verdict. We must choose between manly doing and base desertion. It will never be the latter. It must be soberly settled in justice and good conscience, and it will be. Righteousness which exalteth a nation must control in its solution.

DECLARATION AGAINST IMPERIALISM.

"There can be no imperialism. Those who fear it are against it. Those who have faith in the Republic are against it. So that there is universal abhorrence for it and unanimous opposition to it. Our only difference is that those who do not agree with us have no confidence in the virtue or capacity or high purpose or good faith of this free people as a civilizing agency, while we believe that the century of free goverment which the American people have enjoyed has not rendered them irresolute and faithless, but has fitted them for the great task of lifting up and assisting to better condition and larger liberty those distant people who have, through the issue of battle, become our wards.

"Let us fear not. There is no occasion for faint hearts, no excuse for regrets. Nations do not grow in strength and the cause of liberty and law by the doing of easy things. The harder the task the greater will be the result, the benefit and the honor. To doubt our power to accomplish it is to lose faith in the soundness and strength of our popular institutions. The liberators will never become the oppressors. A self-governed people will never permit despotism in any government which they foster and defend.

"Gentlemen, we have the new care and cannot shift it. And, breaking up the camp of ease and isolation, let us bravely and hopefully and soberly continue the march of faithful service and falter not until the work is done. It is not possible that seventy-five millions of American freemen are unable to establish liberty and justice and good government in our new possessions. The burden is our opportunity. The opportunity is greater than the burden. May God give us strength to bear the one and wisdom so as to embrace the other as to carry to our distant acquisitions the guarantees of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Beyond the administration of affairs connected with our war with Spain and the Filipino insurgents, and the appointment of officials to govern Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, the chief measure of public importance during Mr. McKinley's administration was the enactment, at his recommendation, of the new currency law, whereby the gold standard has been established and our currency laws are made to correspond with those of the most enlightened nations of the earth.

DECISIVE DEMAND FROM TURKEY.

A claim was made against Turkey by our Government for damages inflicted upon Americans during the massacres in Armenia. This claim amounted to $90,000, and the Turkish government, with its customary dilatory tactics, evaded the payment of it. It was Mr. McKinley's determined purpose to collect the amount due for Turkish depredations. Accordingly he made a demand for payment. A month passed and no notice was taken of the communication from our State Department. On the 23d of May, 1900, Mr. McKinley authorized another demand to be made upon Turkey, and in terms implying that the next communication would be an ultimatum conveyed by a battleship. The whole amount was afterward collected.

These public acts indicate the heroic qualities Mr. McKinley exhibited during his administration. With a high purpose to serve his country, with consummate tact and wisdom in conducting public affairs, with exalted patriotism and a noble resolve to promote the welfare of the people in all parts of our broad land, he discharged the responsible duties of his high office to the entire satisfaction of his party.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE GENEALOGY OF THE McKINLEY FAMILY.

The following genealogical sketch of President McKinley, was prepared by the Rev. A Stapleton, of Carlisle, Pa.

"It should be a matter of regret to all true historians that the campaign histories of President McKinley were erroneous in several important genealogical details. The data herein given may be relied on as correct, as they are the result of researches in the court records and other authorities still extant.

"The ancestors of President McKinley belonged to that sturdy race of people called the Scotch-Irish, so called because in 1607 King James I. located a large number of Scots in the northern part of Ireland on lands from which the Irish had been evicted. These settlements were gradually augmented by immigration until eventually the Scotch-Irish element predominated in this region. They were stanch Presbyterians in faith and in course of time developed traits and peculiarities so marked as to almost stamp them as a distinct race.

SUFFERED MANY HARDSHIPS.

In course of time this noble people were overtaken by many hardships, such as the successive failure of crops, besides very unsatisfactory civil and religious conditions. Their only source of relief was in immigration to America, in which they were encouraged by agents of the American colonies. After 1715 the immigration became very extensive, the chief port of arrival being New Castle, on the Delaware, below Philadelphia.

"The Scotch-Irish being citizens of the British realm their arrival is not a matter of record like that of the Germans, Swiss, Dutch, etc., who are designated as foreigners in the Colonial records, and were required to subscribe to an oath of allegiance upon arrival, besides a subsequent naturalization. Hence it follows that citizens of the realm are more difficult to identify than foreigners by the historian. Our only recourse is in tax lists, land warrants, court records, etc.

"In the case of President McKinley we have an undisputed record to his great-grandfather, David McKinley. We know that he was a Revolutionary soldier, that he was born in York county, Pa., that he removed to Westmoreland county after the Revolution, and in 1814 to Ohio, where he died. In the cemetery of the Chatfield Lutheran Church in Crawford county, Ohio, may be seen two modest granite markers with the following inscriptions: 'David McKinley, Revolutionary soldier. Born, 1755; died, 1840, and Hannah C. Rose, born 1757; died 1840.'

"David McKinley was the father of James, born September 19, 1783, married Mary Rose, of Mercer county, Pa., and removed thence to Chatfield, where he purchased a farm, on which he died. He was the father of William McKinley, Sr., born in 1807, and died in Canton, O., in 1892. The latter was the father of President McKinley. Hannah C. Rose, buried by the side of David McKinley, was the great-grandmother of the President. She was also the great-grandmother of former Mayor Rose, of Cleveland.

RECORDS AT LANCASTER AND YORK.

"For the history of the family prior to David, the soldier, we must rely on the courthouse records at Lancaster, and York, Pa. From various documents and entries we think the evidence incontrovertible that David McKinley, the head of the clan McKinley in America, landed at New Castle, and located in (now) Chanceford township, York county, Pa., in 1743. At that time he was well along in life. He was accompanied by his wife, Esther, and three sons, John, David, Stephen, and a daughter, Mary. There are frequent references to these sons in the county archives.

"The immigrant was a weaver by trade, but, like all thrifty artisans of that day, he secured a good homestead. It is possible, but not probable, that he arrived in the province earlier than 1743, but in this year his name first appears on the records in a warrant for 316 acres of land on a beautiful elevation overlooking the Susquehanna river in the distance.

"That he was a man of enterprise is shown in the fact that in 1749 he circulated a petition for a public highway, which he also presented to court. The following year he was made supervisor, and doubtless had the task imposed on himself to engineer his road to completion. His name occurs frequently in the most honorable way, showing him to have been a man of unusual probity and worth as a citizen.

"David McKinley, the immigrant, died intestate in 1757, leaving his wife and children as already named. His daughter was intermarried with Samuel Gordon. The settlement of the estate shows personal property to the value of of £220, or $1,100, besides the plantation, which was divided. Later, however, the son John (who, with his mother, was the executor) purchased the entire estate.

SECOND GENERATION COMES INTO VIEW.

"This leads us to the consideration of the second generation, viz., John McKinley, eldest son of the immigrant. Before entering upon details we here throw out the precautionary statement that the names McKinley and McGinley are both contemporaneous and interchangeable in our early records, owing to the carelessness of scribes. They were, however, separate families in York county. The McGinleys proper came from James McGinley, who died in York county in 1755, leaving an only son, John. No relationship is known to have existed between the families, although remotely it might have been the case. The President's ancestors, so far as we have ascertained, always wrote their name as now.

"Resuming our narrative of the McKinleys, John, son of the immigrant, was born about 1728, and in his day was one of the foremost men of York county. He became a large land owner and frequently figures in important business transactions. When hostilities broke out with the mother country he stanchly supported the Revolution and was made wagon master for Chanceford township by the Committee of Safety. He died on his estates February 18, 1779, being survived by his widow, Margaret, an only son, David, great-grandfather of the President, and daughters Esther, Jean, Elizabeth and Susan. The widow subsequently married Thomas McCulloch. She died in the winter of 1781.

"This leads us down to David McKinley, grandson of the immigrant and great-grandfather of the President. He was born on the old homestead in Chanceford township, May 16, 1755. In 1776 he enlisted in Captain Reed's Company of Ferrymen in the war of the Revolution. This was the the Seventh Company of the Eighth Battalion of York county militia. The militiamen, it should be remembered, were called out in emergencies and were drafted in sections for active service making what were then called tours of service. In this way nearly all the militia of Pennsylvania saw many tours of service, much hard fighting and the most perilous kind of military life.

"The local historians of York County had been in correspondence with the President respecting his York County antecedents. He had expressed himself as much gratified by their researches and interest in his ancestry, and faithfully promised, at an opportune time, to visit the scenes of his ancestral abode. Several dates for the proposed visit were partly agreed upon, and great preparations for the visit were in prospect when the critical events preceding the outbreak of the Spanish War compelled successive postponements of the visit.

"As a matter of interest we may add that a muster roll of the company of which his great-grandfather was a member, and ever since the Revolution in the possession of the descendants of Colonel John Hay, was some years ago presented to the President and received by him with many expressions of delight and satisfaction."

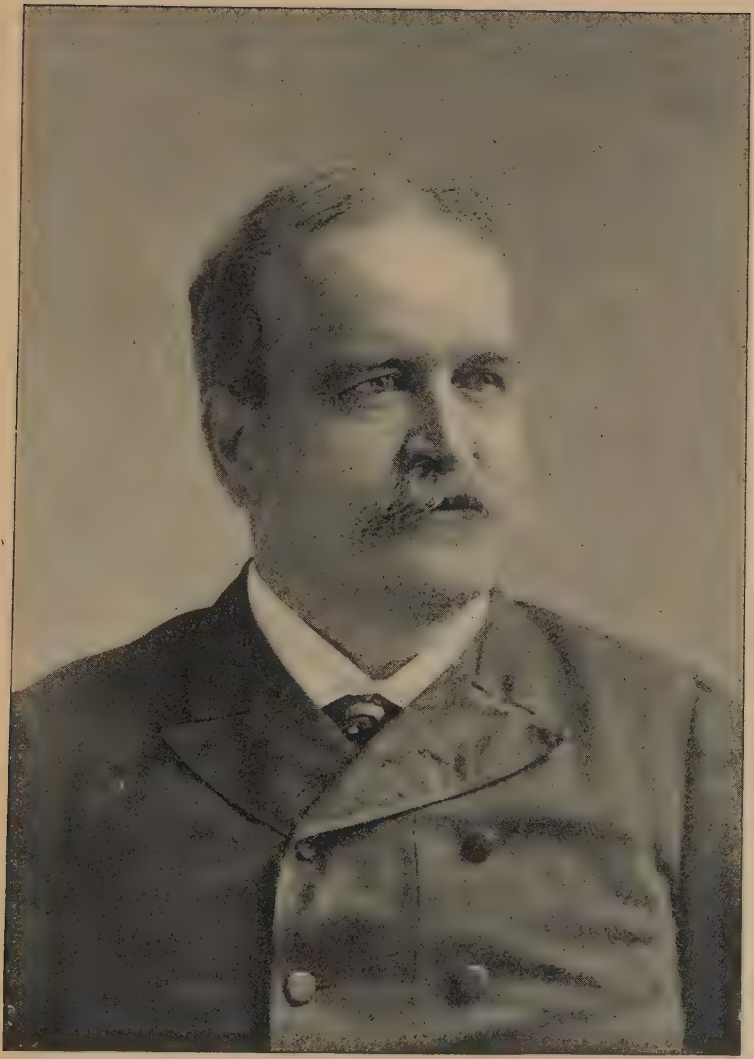
CHAPTER III.

Career of President McKinley—Raised to Rank of Captain and Brevet-Major in the Army—Romance of Early Life—Conspicuous Acts of Legislation During His Administration as President.

ASSOCIATED with the glorious names and memories of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln and Grant as a man twice chosen in succession by the people to be the Chief Magistrate of the nation, at one of the great epochs in its history, the American who died at Buffialo September 14, had not yet completed the even threescore years of life, though in the fifty-eight years alloted to him in private life and in public place, he had run the whole gamut of human experience, nobly acquitting himself in each stage in a way that gave visible embodiment to American ideals and splendid traditions of things accomplished in all that he set his hands to do.

As a studious boy and gallant soldier; then in private life an able lawyer skilled in his profession; a public man whose re-election seven times in succession to Congress represented the confidence and unerring belief of his own neighbors; as Governor and then as President, the broad patriotic statesman whose policies commanded regard at home and respect abroad, the boy born at Niles, O., on January 29, 1843, represented in his struggles and successes the typical American in a Republic which is opportunity for the humblest.

No President came of better stock, and it was to the sturdiness of frame and mind, and not to the mere accidents of birth or position, that made William McKinley a marked figure, whether as a boy of eighteen, serving the Union on the field of battle or as a President at fifty-three, planning policies that made it a nation high in the world's councils. The ancestors of the latest President of the United States were Covenanters in Scotland, Jacobites in Ireland, Revolutionary heroes in America—men who



JOHN D. LONG
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU
SECRETARY TO PRESIDENT McKINLEY

ELIHU ROOT—SECRETARY OF WAR

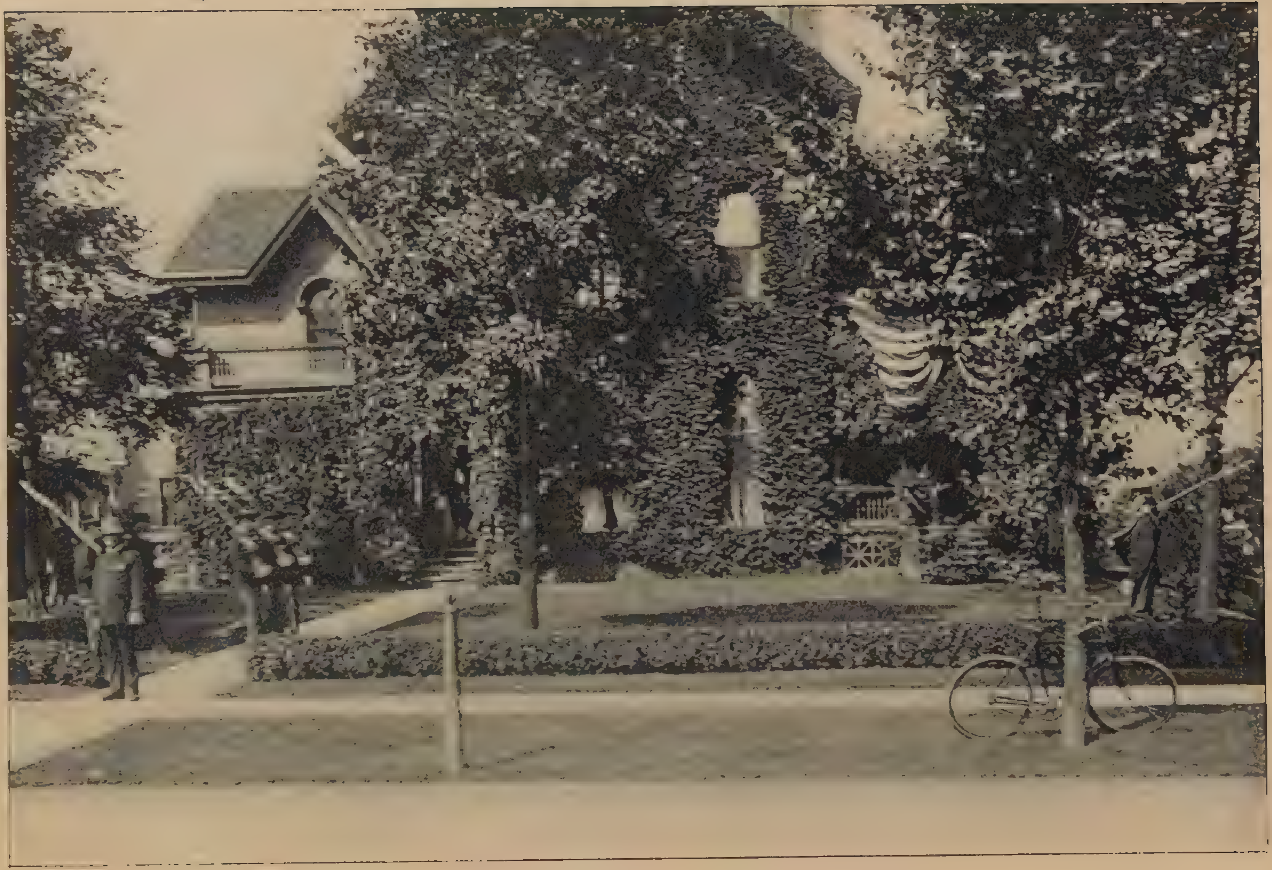
DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ABNER McKINLEY READING BULLETIN LEAVING THE MILBURN HOUSE AFTER A VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT

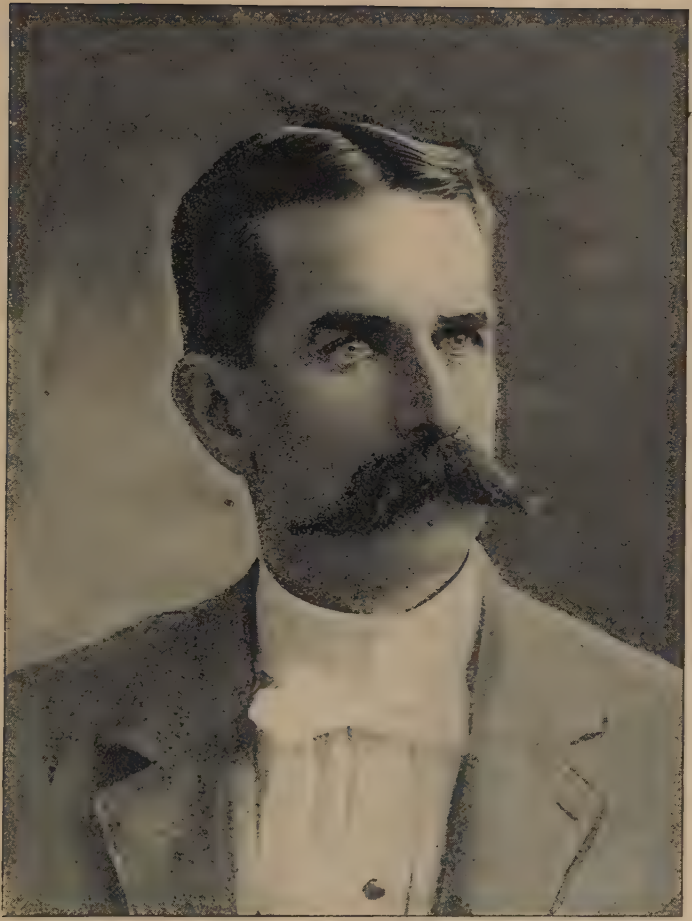
SECRETARY CORTELYOU GIVING OUT BULLETIN OF THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION
SEPTEMBER 7TH, DAY AFTER SHOOTING

CHARLES EMORY SMITH

POSTMASTER GENERAL

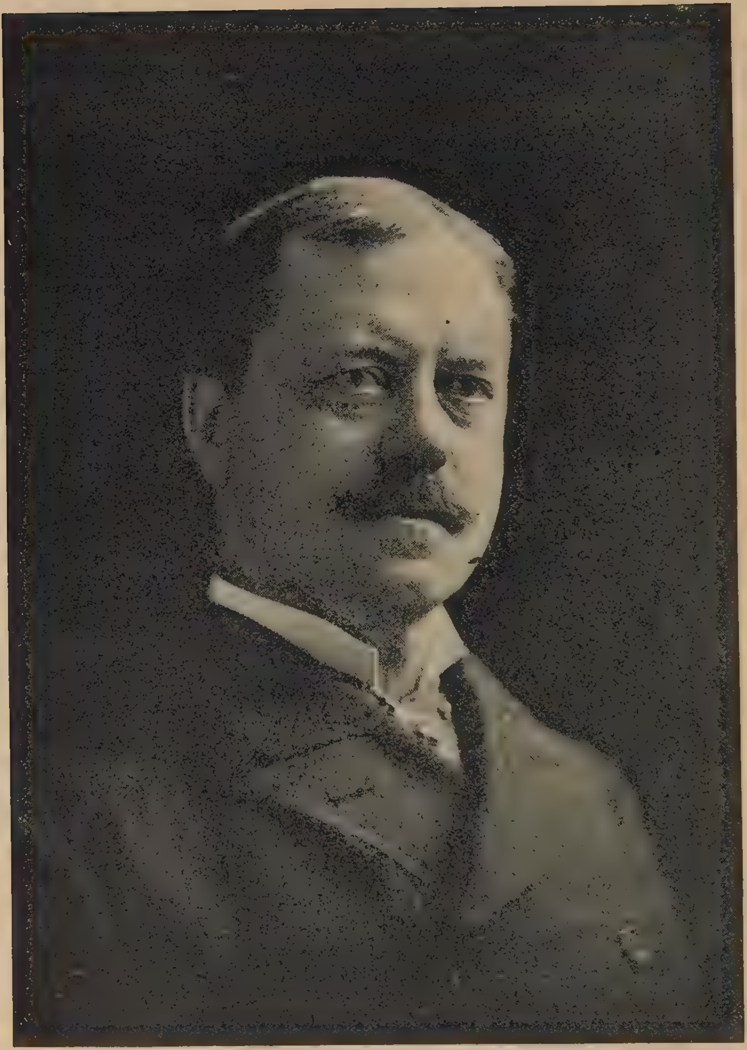


MILBURN HOUSE WHERE PRESIDENT McKINLEY DIED



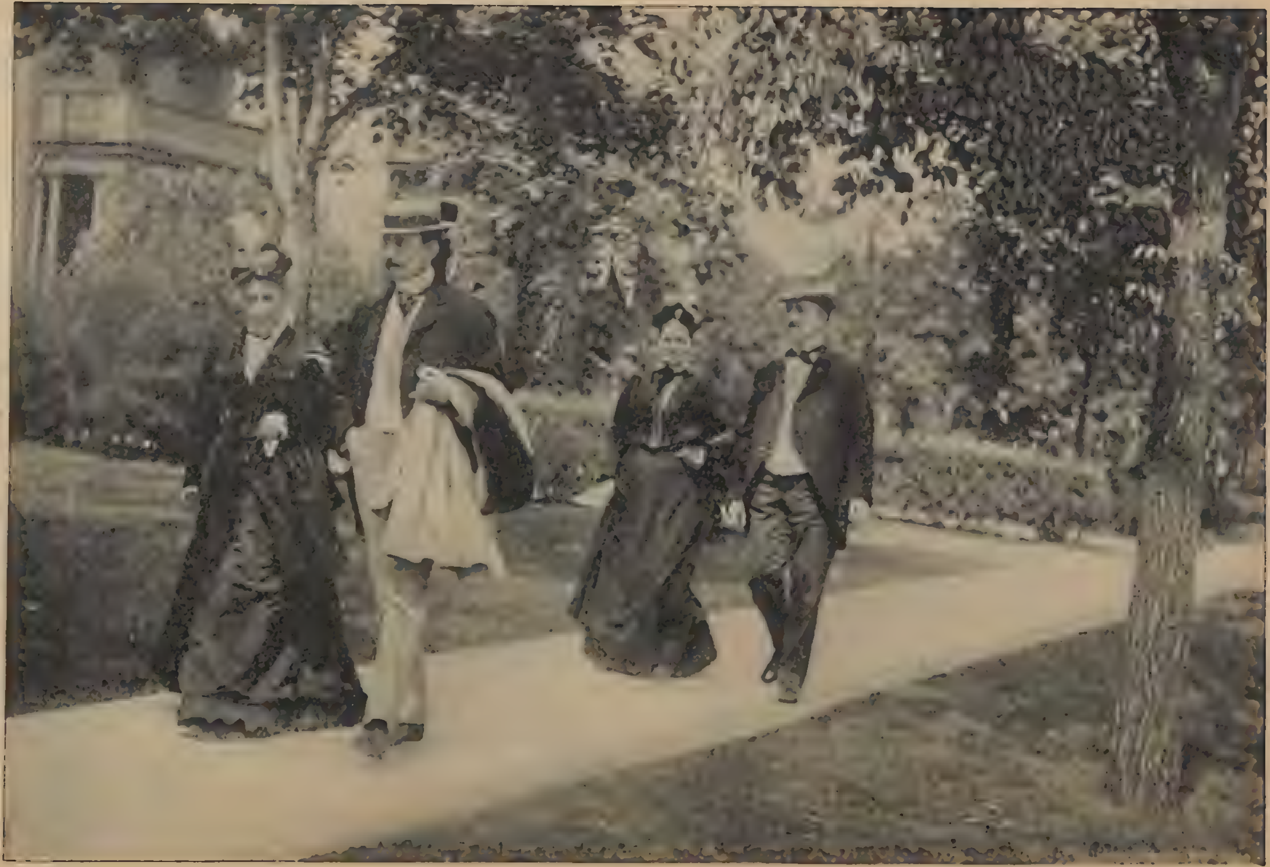
DR. P. M. RIXEY

PRIVATE PHYSICIAN TO PRESIDENT McKINLEY AND FAMILY



DR. ROSWELL P. PARK
SURGEON IN ATTENDANCE UPON PRESIDENT McKINLEY

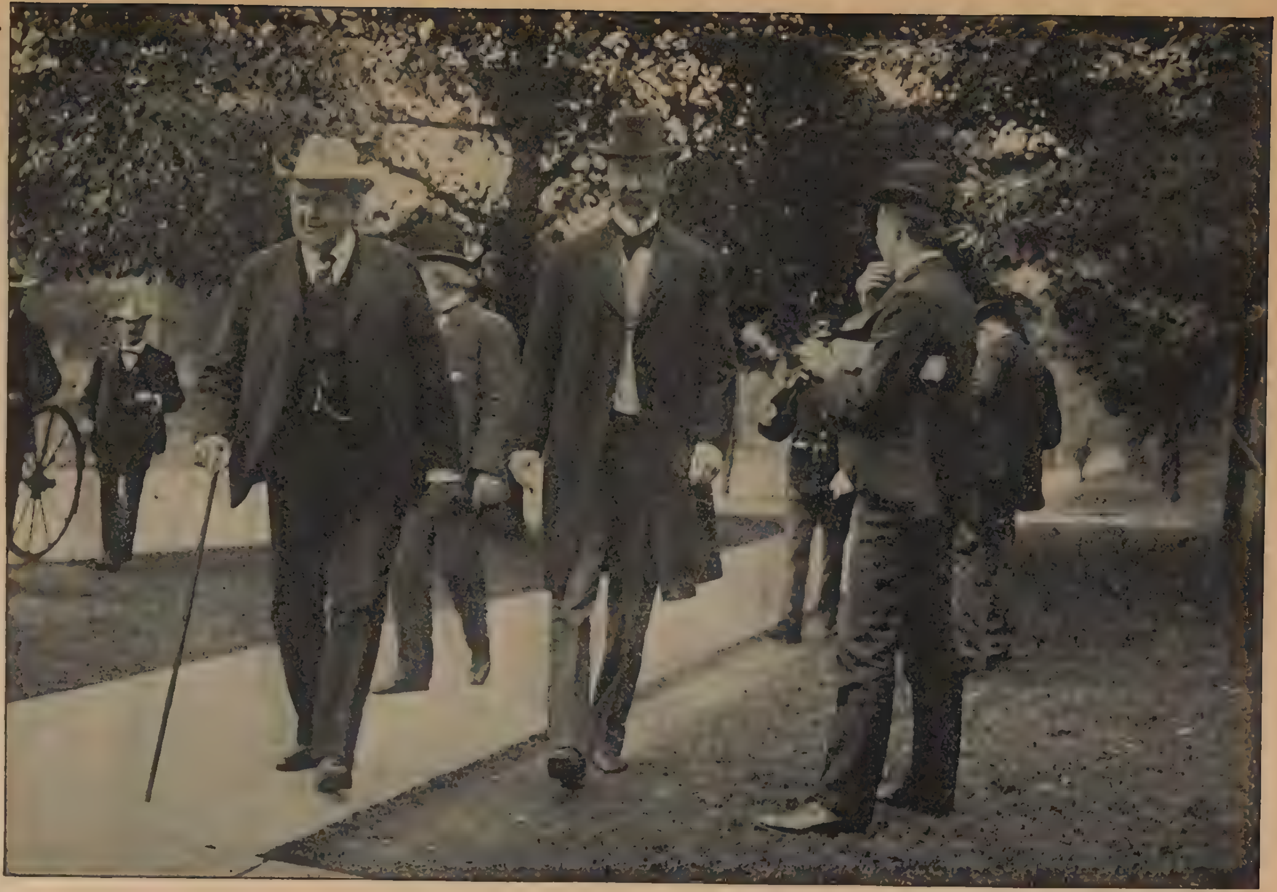
DELAWARE AVENUE ROPED TO STOP ALL TRAFFIC IN FRONT OF MILBURN HOUSE DURING THE PRESIDENT'S ILLNESS



PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S SISTERS, MISS ALICE McKINLEY AND MRS. DUNCAN, LEAVING THE MILBURN HOUSE AFTER A VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT

SECRET SERVICE MEN FOSTER AND IRELAND WHO CAPTURED PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S ASSASSIN

COURTHOUSE AT CANTON WHERE THE PRESIDENT LAY IN STATE



SENATORS HANNA AND FAIRBANKS LEAVING THE MILBURN HOUSE AFTER A VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT

LYMAN J. GAGE—SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY

fought and prayed and loved freedom; men on whose grave, steadfast natures the world's opposition wrought about the same impression as does the wave on the rock. On his mother's side, Mr. McKinley was descended from a race which has contributed moral and mental fiber to the American race equally with the Scotch-Irish—the Teutonic.

The first McKinley in the new world settled near York, Pa., and David McKinley, the President's great-grandfather, was one of those who sprang to arms at the summons of '76. He was among the first "expansionists" of this country—moving his family, like so many other Revolutionary veterans after peace with England had been declared, to the then "continuous wilds" of Ohio, and there helping to found a State.

STRUGGLE TO GAIN AN EDUCATION.

The patriot's grandson, William McKinley, Sr., was one of the pioneers in the iron industry at Niles, O., which he established at Fairfield, O., in 1827, when he was twenty years old, and the husband of Nancy Campbell Allison, then a young woman of eighteen. When the elder McKinleys moved to Niles it cannot be said that the ironmaster's home represented anything more than the frugal, thrifty households of the neighboring farmers. The iron industry in the '30s in rural Ohio had none of the return for labor or capital that are common to-day.

So the early years of the twentieth President of the United States, if not spent exactly in poverty, at least represented that struggle to gain an education and position and home comforts that made the American character and the American spirit one of ceaseless endeavor and unresting ambitions. The seventh son in a family of nine as a small child had, therefore, none of the surroundings that are supposed to weaken one for the conflicts of life. On the contrary, from the very first there was everything to inure one to hardship and to suggest with peculiar force the American idea that every one had his future in his own hands, in his own efforts.

As was natural in the Western Reserve, the elder McKinleys had the pioneers' passion for education, and by the time William had gone for a few years to the public school at Niles his parents decided to remove to Poland, in Mahoning County, where the educational opportunities were better. In leaving Niles the McKinleys departed a locality famous as the birthplace of celebrities. Less than one hundred miles away, at Lancaster, the two Shermans, soldier and Senator, were born and raised; thirty miles away, at Cuyahoga, President Garfield, the second martyr, first saw the light; in Delaware, not far distant, was born another President, Rutherford B. Hayes.

Poland was a New England town in every sense but a geographical one. The New England spirit of discussion, of ambition, of religious fervor and intense political feeling, actuated the democratic little colony, whose richest man could not draw his check for $10,000. No doubt, this plunge into an atmosphere of pugnacious denominationalism, bitter pro- and anti-slavery debate, temperance agitation and discussion of the new startling doctrine of woman's rights—inculcated by Lucretia Mott through the strong Quaker element in the town—was a strong factor in young McKinley's development. He joined in everything but play, for which he evinced indifference when a book was to be had. He joined, at the age of sixteen, the Methodist Church, of which he always remained a staunch member.

OWED MUCH TO HIS MOTHER.

Though he did not follow her specific leanings in the matter of sect, it was from his mother that he absorbed his religious inspirations, and he was nearer to her in traits and character than to his father. He resembled her strongly in face, in manner and in many mental peculiarities. She was an Allison, of Scotch Covenanter stock. There were Allisons among the victims of Claverhouse's dragoons, and there were other Allisons who, after long imprisonment for conscience sake, left their homes in the Lowlands and sought religious freedom in the American colonies.

Nancy Allison had the characteristics of her race, and her life in Ohio developed her natural gifts of management, thrift and earnestness. She was profoundly religious, and at the same time intensely practical. She imparted the stamp of her vigorous character to all her offspring. There was no black sheep in her flock. The children grew up to be serious, competent, independent men and women, and the President was but typical of the stock.

EARNEST AND SUCCESSFUL STUDENT.

His early education was received at the Poland Academy, where the children of the well-to-do, although this meant very little in those days, were sent. It was meagre enough, and to keep him there was not accomplished without sacrifice on his part as well as the family's. However, by studying and teaching others as well as himself, and having the bar in view, he was able, in 1860, to enter the junior class at Allegheny College, at Meadville, Pa., at seventeen, having earned his matriculation fees by teaching in neighboring village schools. Here he plunged into study with such stern earnestness that his health broke down before he had completed his first year's course. Returning, he found the family in financial straits, owing to his father's failure in business. So far from finishing his education, it became his duty to help provide for the family, and he manfully undertook it, accepting a position as teacher at $25 a month, and later became a clerk in the Poland post office, his first slight touch with the Federal Government to whose defense he was to fly next year and in whose broader service he was to lead a nation of 76,000,000 a generation later.

In his study years McKinley was very fond of mathematics, but for Latin he cared little, although he always passed his examinations creditably. In the colleges and academies at that time mathematics, grammar and the dead languages constituted pretty much the whole stock of instruction. He showed no fondness for the debates of the literary societies or the orations of the regular Saturday school exercises, but he was known as a good essay writer and was a forceful reasoner rather than a mere rhetorician. But he was not destined to remain the village schoolmaster long, for the "irrepressible conflict" soon became a fact and on June 11, 1861, William McKinley became a private in

Company E, of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. The Twenty-third Ohio was mustered into service by General Fremont in June, 1861. William S. Rosecrans was its first colonel and the future President Hayes its first major, and Stanley Matthews, afterward United States Senator and Justice of the Supreme Court, its first lieutenant-colonel.

With the Twenty-third Ohio young McKinley saw some of the hardest fighting of the Civil War, and gained a distinguished record with which every one is familiar. Under McClellan he served in the Kanawha campaign, to which West Virginia owes its existence as a separate State. His first commission, that of lieutenant, came to him after the battle of Antietam, during which, in his character of commissary, he imposed on himself the task, which to a more self-seeking nature would have been distasteful, of cooking rations for the more fortunate comrades who were fighting at the front, but it is a matter of record that young McKinley did not stay in the rear, but served his fellows with coffee and rations on the firing line itself.

ON STAFF OF GENERAL HAYES.

This seemed to him so simple and natural a thing to do, it was but his duty, that he was much surprised to receive a commission a few days later, on a recommendation signed by General Hayes, who spoke in the highest esteem of him and made him a member of his staff, a first lieutenancy coming a few months later, on February 7, 1863, while his captaincy was won on July 25, 1864, for gallantry at the battle of Kernstown, near Winchester, Va.

His career kept on being onward and upward. He served on the staffs of General George Cook and General Winsfield S. Hancock, voted for Lincoln in the field, and, in 1865, was assigned as Acting Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of General Samuel S. Carroll, commanding the veteran reserve corps at Washington, and it was while he was in Washington that he was commissioned by President Lincoln as Major by brevet in the Volunteer United States Army "for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Opequan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill." At Cedar Creek, General Sheridan, on his way to Winchester had noticed him, a boy of 21 rallying the demoralized troops with the intrepidity of a seasoned soldier and the authority of a man. He remained with the regiment until it was mustered out, and some idea of his grit and constitution is given when it is known that during all his four years' service he had never been absent once from his command on sick leave.

Some idea of the impression the future President made on his associates during his military career is given in the words of President Hayes, who, on one occasion, in talking of McKinley's splendid characteristics, said :

TRIBUTE FROM PRESIDENT HAYES.

"When I first made his acquaintance he was a boy just past the age of eighteen. He, with me, entered on a new, strange life, a soldier's life in the time of actual war. It was soon found that he had unusual character for the business of war. Young as he was, we soon found him, in executive ability, a man of unusual and unsurpassed capacity. When battles were fought or service was to be performed in warlike things he always took his place. The night was never too dark, the weather never too cold for prompt and efficient performance of his duty. When I became commander of the regiment he soon came to me on my staff, and I learned to know him like a book and love him like a brother. He naturally progressed, for his talent and capacity could not be unknown.

"The bloodiest day of the war, the day on which more men were killed and wounded than on any other day of the war, was the seventeenth of September, 1862, in the battle of Antietam. That battle began at daylight. Without breakfast, without coffee, the men went into the fight and continued until after the sun went down. Early in the afternoon they were famished and thirsty. The commissary department of the brigade was under Sergeant McKinley's administration and a better choice could not have been made, for when the issue came he performed a notable deed of daring at the crisis of the battle, when it was uncertain which way victory would turn. For fitting up two wagons with necessary supplies he drove them through a storm of shells and bullets to the assistance of his hungry and thirsty fellow soldiers.

"The mules of one wagon were disabled, but McKinley drove the other safely through and was received with hearty cheers, and from his hands every man in the regiment was served with hot coffee and warm meats, a thing that had never occurred under similar circumstances in any other army in the world. He passed under the fire and delivered with his own hands those things so essential for the men for whom he was laboring."

PROMPT TO ACT IN EMERGENCIES.

When, in later years, Major McKinley's qualities as a manager of important undertakings were called into question by somebody, the reply was made by one familiar with his record: "A man, who, before he had attained the age of twenty-one, kept up the supplies of the army for General Crook in active service in the field is not lacking in business ability." That his action in an emergency and under great stress of circumstances is prompt and wise is shown by an incident occurring during Sheridan's great battle at Opequan, when Captain McKinley, an aid-de-camp on the staff of General Sheridan, brought a verbal order to General Duval, commanding the second division, to move his command quickly to a position on the right of the Sixth Corps, the First Division having previously been ordered to that position.

General Duval, on receiving the order, asked: "By what route shall I move my command?"

Captain McKinley, knowing no more about the country than did General Duval, and without definite orders, replied: "I would move up this creek."

General Duval replied: "I will not budge without definite orders."

In reply Captain McKinley said: "This is a time of great emergency, general. I order you, by command of General

Crook, to move your command up this ravine to a position on the right of the army."

General Duval obeyed and moved on the route indicated by the young aid-de-camp, attained the position, charged the enemy and drove them in confusion from their works, as the result of the responsibility taken by Captain McKinley in this critical moment.

Of his personal courage in battle, a historian writing of the battle of Kernstown, near Winchester, of July 24, 1864, says: "When it became necessary to fall back, it was discovered that one of the regiments was still at the point where it was posted at the beginning of the battle. General Hayes, turning to Lieutenant McKinley, directed him to go and bring away this regiment if it had not already fallen back. McKinley turned his horse, and, keenly spurring it, pushed at a forced gallop obliquely toward the advancing enemy. A sad look came over General Hayes's face, as he saw this gallant youth push rapidly forward to almost certain death. None of us expected to see him again as we watched him push his horse through the open fields, over fences, over ditches, while a well-directed fire from the enemy was pouring upon him, with shells exploding around, about and over him.

MASTERLY COURAGE IN DANGER.

"Once he was completely enveloped in the smoke of an exploding shell, and we thought he had gone down, but out of this smoke emerged a wiry little brown horse with McKinley still firmly seated, as erect as a hussar. He reached the regiment and gave the order to fall back. The colonel in reply said: 'I am ready to go wherever you shall lead, but, lieutenant, I believe I ought to give these fellows a volley or two before I go.' McKinley's reply was: 'Then up and at them as quickly as possible,' and on orders the regiment arose, gave the enemy a crushing volley, followed with a rattling fire, and then slowly retreated under McKinley's lead toward Winchester.

"As McKinley drew up by the side of Hayes after bringing the regiment to the brigade, General Hayes said: 'McKinley, I never expected to see you in life again.'"

According to the official roster of the Twenty-third Ohio the full list of the engagements in which McKinley took part run as follows: Carnifex Ferry, September 10, 1861; Clark's Hollow, May 1, 1862; Princeton, W. Va., May 15, 1862; South Mountain, Md., September 14, 1862; Antietam, September 17, 1862; Cloyd's Mountain, Va., May 9, 1864; New River Bridge, Va., May 10, 1864; Buffalo Gap, W. Va., June 6, 1864; Lexington, W. Va., June, 10, 1864; Buchanan, W. Va., June 14, 1864; Otter Creek, Va., June 16, 1864; Buford's Gap, Va., July 21, 1864; Winchester, Va., July 24, 1864; Berryville, Va., September 3, 1864; Opequan, Va., September 19, 1864; Fisher's Hill, Va., September 22, 1864; Cedar Creek, Va., October 10, 1864.

DESTINED TO ENTER PUBLIC LIFE.

After being mustered out and resisting an inclination to join the regular army, young McKinley studied law in the office of Charles E. (afterward Judge) Glidden, and attended lectures at the Albany Law School. In 1867 he was admitted to the Bar. At that moment in American history, above all others, to be a lawyer was inevitably to enter public life. Those about him instinctively saw that among men who could dream here was a man who could execute. Poland, a mere village of some few hundred people, was plainly not the place for the "rising" young lawyer, and acting on his own convictions and the advice of his elder sister, Annie, a teacher who had helped him before when money affairs became tightened, in 1867 he moved to Canton, then a flourishing town, his father and mother following him.

The wisdom of the choice now became apparent. Canton was a lively town, the center of a region that was making rapid advances through its manufacturing interests, and, moreover, it gave his energies the needed political outlet, for almost immediately after his admission as a lawyer and his removal to the larger field of Canton for practice came the Ohio gubernatorial campaign of 1867, whose most bitterly contested feature was a constitutional amendment conceding negro suffrage. In defense of the rights of the colored man McKinley made his first political speech, and the

Republicans carried the election although the amendment itself was lost.

By this time he had begun to feel at home in his profession, and his success before his neighbors was such that in 1869, although Stark County was usually Democratic, he was elected to his first public office as prosecuting attorney, and from that time on until he was elected President, in 1896, Major McKinley never lost his hold on public life or the affections of the people, first of his county, then of his district, then of his State and then of the country. The methods followed in 1869 in his campaign were those of his after life. He was assiduous in his campaigning and persuasive, not antagonistic, in his arguments.

A REMARKABLE SPEECH.

Men who heard his first speech say that it was strong and logical, and insist that they then foresaw a great career in public life for the young lawyer. However that may have been, it is certain that McKinley was at once welcomed by the Republican county leaders as a valuable recruit, and was given numerous appointments in that campaign, and in the Presidential campaign of 1868, to speak at town halls and schoolhouses throughout the county, and so, when his own campaign of 1869 came along, he was not without political experience.

It was while he was prosecuting attorney that the romance of family life, which had hitherto been left by him chiefly as a loved and loving son, took a new turn, and the courtship and marriage of Miss Ida Saxton made him the devoted husband whose later sacrifices for a beloved wife consecrated the marriage tie and the devotion of a lifetime before his people as has been the case with few men in public life. It is said the courtship of the attorney of twenty-eight was very characteristic. He was a Methodist Sunday-school teacher, and Miss Saxton conducted a Bible class in a Presbyterian Church. At a certain street corner each Sunday they met, and used to chat about their work. For months this continued; then one afternoon he said to her: "This separation each Sunday I don't like at all—you going one way and I another. Suppose after this we always go the same way, what do you think?"

"I think so, too," was the quick reply.

Mrs. McKinley, or rather Miss Saxton, had been quite the belle of Canton. She was a granddaughter of the veteran Ohio journalist, John Saxton, and a daughter of James A. Saxton, a banker, capitalist and man of affairs. Miss Saxton had, therefore, unusual opportunities for Canton. She was well educated and after her graduation from Brook Hall Seminary, at Media, Pa., the father sent her to Europe with her sister to give her a broader view of the world and fit her for the earnest duties of life. The older sister had married and gone to Cleveland to live and the father hoped that Ida would form no early love attachment and would remain in his home to brighten his life.

GIRLS SHOULD BE TAUGHT INDEPENDENCE.

It is said that he systematically discouraged the addresses of all young men and that for the purpose of giving his daughter a serious bent he persuaded her on her return from the foreign tour to go into his bank as his assistant. There Ida was installed as cashier. He had won a comfortable fortune, but his theory about girls was that they should be taught a business that would make them independent of marriage and enable them to be self-supporting in case the parents should leave them without sufficient property for their support.

But the stalwart young lawyer had his way, the father consented and the marriage, which took place on January 25, 1871, was a happy one, but the early loss of the two children that came to bless it, one in 1871 and the other in 1873, followed by the lifelong invalidism of his wife, was one of the early crosses that only seemed to give greater firmness to the character, greater kindness to the heart. For five years he took up the duties of private life and became one of the best campaigners of the State, he himself holding no office, but it was then that in discussing public questions he began to concentrate his attention on what he believed to be the most important of national problems, the tariff.

Born and bred in a manufacturing town, he had felt the pulse of industrial prosperity, noted how it flagged or quickened according as the depressing influence of cheap foreign competition was applied or removed. The inexorable logic of idle workmen, fireless hearths and hungry children, forced him to take a position from which he never deviated, and it came to be understood that "Protection for American industries and McKinley" were synonymous terms.

In 1876 he stepped from the local platform on the wider rostrum of Congressional life. He had long familiarized himself with the conditions in the Eighteenth Ohio District and his first campaign in the year when his neighbor and friend, General Hayes, became President, was one that presented few difficulties for himself. He won by a handsome majority, and despite all the changes of form in his district, it having been gerrymandered a number of times, he was re-elected seven consecutive times, though it is true his majority in one case, the campaign of 1882, was only 8. It was after this that all his nominations were by acclamation.

FIRST SPEECH IN THE HOUSE.

His first speech before Congress was in opposition to Fernando Wood's non-protective bill, introduced into the House in 1878. Naturally, active and strong opposition was aroused by so able and uncompromising a foe to free trade and the remedy of gerrymandering was resorted to. In 1878 there was a re-arrangement of his Congressional district, which placed Stark County in safely opposition company. General Aquila Wiley, a popular man, with a brilliant war record, was nominated against him. That McKinley's force dominated something more than districts was shown by the fact that, despite the gerrymandering, he was returned with 15,489 votes against 14,255 for Wiley. On his return to Congress he became more and more a foe to the fiscal policy of his opponents and his high value to his party was recognized when he succeeded Garfield as a member of the Ways and Means Committee in 1881, thus becoming one of "Pig-Iron" Kelley's chief lieutenants.

Again and again efforts to defeat him failed, and his attacks in the House on the "Morrison Tariff" in 1884 gave him a national reputation, and his leadership in the tariff debate was continued by his fight against the "Mills Bill" in 1888, as the head of the Republican minority. It was in this year (1888) that he was elected to Congress for the seventh consecutive, but, as it proved, last time, and it was in this year also that the first suggestion of his name for the Presidency was made.

It was the Chicago convention that nominated Harrison. The delegates, convinced that Sherman was a political impossibility, started a stampede for McKinley, which was only quelled by the emphatic refusal of the Ohio statesman to betray the constituency who had sent him to the convention to nominate Sherman. Memorable in the history of political campaigning are the words with which he concluded a speech in which gracious appreciation of an honor was finally mingled with earnest recall to a duty: "I demand that no delegate who would not cast reflection upon me shall vote for me."

GAINED THE GOOD WILL OF ALL.

It was such sterling political qualities as these that gave the statesman a hold on all who came in contact with him in any way. Events were moving fast to make him a national figure. In Congress for the last time, the death of William D. Kelly, in January, 1890 made McKinley the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and leader of his party in the House. He was not unprepared for such a position, as his first speech in Congress had been on the tariff issue, and since 1881 his whole attention had been devoted to a study of the subject, so that he was the master of the fact and theory. During these years of debate he had won from friends and opponents a reputation as a singularly clear and logical debator, who had a great talent for marshaling facts in order like a column of troops, and threwing them against the vital point in a controversy.

He had a pleasing voice of good, strong quality, he never rambled, he told no anecdotes, he indulged in no sophomoric flights of oratory; he went straight to the marrow of his theme by processes of argument and illustration so clear, simple and direct that he won respect and admiration from both sides of the House. One of his leading opponents used to say that he had to brace himself mentally not to be carried away by the strong undercurrent of McKinley's irresistibly persuasive talk.

As a result of these years of study and experience he laid before Congress and carried through two important measures——the customs administration bill and the famous McKinley tariff bill—the "McKinley bill," by virtue of its eminence, the latter not only giving him fame with his countrymen, but a notoriety in Europe of the most far-reaching character. The McKinley bill became a law on October 6, 1890, and unfortunately on his head and on his bill fell all the odium of the hard times which were due to other policies of other men, and as a result of a third gerrymandering of his district and a reaction against his party he was defeated for Congress in November, but not until he had wrested three out of four counties of his district from the Democrats and was beaten by only 302 votes, having reduced the enemy's probable majority by 2800.

PROTECTION TO AMERICAN HOMES.

The law of 1890 was enacted for the American people and the American home. Whatever mistakes were made in it were all made in favor of the occupations and the firesides of the American people. It didn't take away a single day's work from a solitary workingman. It gave work and wages to all, such as they had never had before. It did it by establishing new and great industries in this country, which increased the demand for the skill and handiwork of our laborers everywhere. It had no friends in Europe. It gave their industries no stimulus. It gave no employment to their labor at the expense of our own.

During more than two years of the administration of President Harrison, and down to its end, it raised all the revenue necessary to pay the vast expenditures of the Government, including the interest on the public debt and the pensions. It never encroached upon the gold reserve, which in the past had always been sacredly preserved for the redemption of outstanding paper obligations of the Government.

"During all of its operations, down to the change and reversal of its policy by the election of 1892, no man can assert that in the industries affected by it wages were too high, although they were higher than ever before in this or any other country. If any such can be found, I beg that they be named. I challenge the enemies of the law of 1890 to name a single industry of that kind. Further, I assert that in the industries affected by that law, which the law fostered, no American consumer suffered by the increased cost of any home products that he bought. He never bought them so low before, nor did he ever enjoy the benefit of so much open, free, home competition. Neither producer nor consumer, employer or employee, suffered by that law.

LARGEST VOTE EVER CAST FOR GOVERNOR.

What the people of Ohio thought of the matter was proved by their making him Governor the next year, he polling the largest vote ever cast for Governor, and in 1893, when renominated to that office, his plurality was the largest ever given a gubernatorial candidate in time of peace. It was while he was Governor that he was a delegate to the Minneapolis convention that renominated Harrison, where he again displayed his sense of honor and stood by the President. He was chairman of the convention and an attempt was made to railroad him in over the heads of both Harrison and Blaine, but he steadfastly declined the nomination, though the vote on the first ballot stood, Harrison, 535; Blaine, 182; McKinley, 182: Reed, 4; Robert Lincoln, 1.

But the very sacrifices he made for his friends, his rugged honor and honorable frankness, coupled with his known policies, made him the leader of his party as a man and as an exponent of its economic theories of government and their application and administration. Consequently, on June 18, 1896, at the Republican National Convention held at St. Louis, McKinley was proposed for the Presidency for the third time. The situation was not that of 1888 or 1892, the field was open to him and he was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 661½ votes, the nearest to him, Reed, securing but 84½, and was elected in November, receiving 7,104,799 votes at the polls, a plurality of 601,854 over Bryan, and in the electoral college 271 votes to Bryan's 176.

The nomination and election of 1896 came to Major McKinley when he was 53 years old, experienced in public life through his splendid Congressional drill of fourteen years, from 1877 to 1891, and his executive training as Governor of Ohio from 1892 to 1896. Moreover, as one of the few rare and natural campaigners, the President had come in touch with the people in a way that put him thoroughly in touch with American hopes, feelings, aspirations. He knew what the people believed in and he felt convinced that he knew the policies, fiscal, economic, administrative, that meant their welfare and permanent rehabilitation of the industries of the entire country. In all his career he had never gotten out of touch with the plain people, those who make up the brain and brawn of the nation, and it was as their choice that he went into the White House in 1897.

A CRITICAL PERIOD.

No President ever entered upon his duties at a more critical moment. The country had passed through a severe industrial and financial crisis, the unwise legislation of Democratic theorists with the threat of their monetary vagaries had paralyzed manufactures, halted trade, put an embargo on commerce and shrunk credit to such an extent that the complex business needs of the country were absolutely powerless despite the vast natural resources and the energy of the people. During the campaign the President had not hesitated to predict returning prosperity if the economic policy of the Democrats be reversed and the country rest its finances on the gold standard.

On election the way he met the gigantic issues which awaited him on his induction into office on March 4, 1897, and the supreme skill with which he sailed the Ship of State through very stormy waters won the admiration of the whole country. Immediately convening Congress in extraordinary session, he recommended a consideration of the tariff problem. The Dingley law was passed, and business prospects brightend instantly. Under the low Wilson bill tariff financial failures in the country during the first six months of 1896 alone numbered 7,602, with liabilities amounting to $105,535,936.

The first six months of 1900 under "McKinley times" showed the smallest number of failures known in a like period of time within eighteen years, the decrease in liabilities alone from the first half of 1896 being $45,471,728.

SOUND CURRENCY BASIS.

The President's plan to provide a more stable currency basis, as set forth in his first and second annual addresses, was that "when any of the United States notes are presented for redemption in gold and are redeemed in gold, such notes shall be kept and set apart and only paid out in exchange for gold," but though the Dingley bill became law on July 24, 1897, it was not until March 14, 1900, that the financial reforms of the McKinley administration were completed in the passage of the "Gold Standard Act."

The President's messages, after prosperity had been assured by the tariff measure, so that the President indeed proved that the campaign phrase dubbing William McKinley the "advance agent of prosperity" had been no idle boast, were marked by a broad grasp of the practical problems in hand which took on more and more of an international character as the difficulties with Spain over Cuba increased and the Eastern situation owing to the weakness of China took on a threatening attitude.

In his message to the special session of 1897, which enacted the Dingley law, the President had dwelt wholly on the tariff, but in his regular message to Congress, in December, 1897, he asked for the full consideration of the currency question, and he repeated this recommendation in 1898, holding before Congress the necessity of putting the finances of the country on the soundest possible basis. As a result of this confidence was restored throughout the country, business revived, and some of the fiscal effects of McKinley's first administration were marvelous. The total money in circulation on July 1, 1896, was $1,509,725,206.

Four years later under McKinley that had increased to $2,062,425,496, and on February 1, 1901, the total money in circulation was $2,190,780,213. Instead of the amount of money in circulation decreasing, the per capita increased from $21.15 July 1, 1896, to $26.50 July 1, 1900, and to $28.38 February 1, 1901. Thus the per capita circulation of money in the United States has increased over 26 per cent., the total money in circulation over 33 per cent., and the gold in circulation over 62 per cent.

IMMENSE CASH BALANCE.

Instead of a bankrupt Treasury, there was a cash balance under the old form at the beginning of his second administration of nearly $300,000,000. Under the new form, with $150,000,000 set aside as a reserve fund, there was an available cash balance of nearly $150,000,000. In the refunding of the public debt, $9,000,000 was saved, and in addition $7,000,000 annually on interest. But it was not so much the successful issue of the financial affairs, as near as they were to the pockets of every one, that lifted the President and his administration to a level never before occupied by a group of american statesmen, but the brilliant achievements in the field of foreign affairs, which found the United States at the beginning of the President's administration a self-contained continental power, isolated and ignored in many of the counsels of the world powers, and left it at the close of his first administration, after the issue of the war with Spain, one of the four leading powers, in whose hands are the destinies of the globe.

The first remote hint of a possible conflict with Spain and the first action in Congress on the Cuban question came from the Presidential appeal for the relief of the destitution of Cuba, Congress appropriating $50,000 on May 17, 1897. Less than a year later, as the situation in Cuba failed to improve, Congress passed the famous $50,000,000 appropriation on March 8, 1898, to be used at the President's discretion "for the national defense," and, although the President was opposed to hurrying into a war until all other avenues for bringing Spain to her senses were closed, war rapidly became the only possible solution.

On March 23, the President sent to Spain an ultimatum concerning the intolerable situation in Cuba, and on April 11, after the report of the Court of Inquiry on the destruction of the "Maine" had fixed the origin of the explosion on an outside cause, the President sent a firm but dignified message to Congress, advising intervention for the sake of humanity, but advising against a recognition of the Cuban Government.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

On April 23, the President issued a call for 125,000 volunteers, and in a message to Congress on April 25, the President recommended the passage of a joint resolution declaring that war with Spain existed. The acts of war then came fast and thick. Dewey's victory at Manila on May 1, was followed by the defeat of Cervera at Santiago July 3, Hawaii was annexed on July 7, and on August 9, Spain formally accepted the President's terms of peace, the armistice following on August 12, and the final treaty of peace being signed on December 10, 1898, by which the United States became possessed of Porto Rico, Guam, the Philippines, a colonial domain rivaling England's at a cost of $20,000,000, and the President's policy of expansion was fully entered in upon with the evident approval of the people.

The war, however, not only added to the bounds and responsibilities of the United States, but was largely responsible under the influence of the President in his intercourse with public men of the opposition in promoting an era of good feeling. The complete obliteration of sectional lines had been secured and the President found as his first term came to an end that he was more truly than for many years past the President of a united country.

The influence of his example, the power of his position and all the force of his ability were constantly given to this end, and his gratification at the fulfillment of so noble an inspiration found voice at Atlanta in these words—"Reunited—one country again and one country forever! Proclaim it from the press and pulpit; teach it in the schools; write it across the skies! The world sees and feels it; it cheers every heart North and South, and brightens the life of every American home! Let nothing ever strain it again! At peace with all the world and with each other, what can stand in the pathway of our progress and prosperity."

Later, upon the field of Antietam, where he had distinguished himself as commissary sergeant when a lad of nineteen, the President spoke again upon this subject, and said: "Standing here today, one reflection only has crowded my mind—the difference between this scene and that of thirty-eight years ago. Then the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the grey greeted each other with shot and shell, and visited death upon their respective ranks. We meet, after all these intervening years, with but one sentiment—that of loyalty to the Government of the United States, love of our flag and our free institutions, and determined, men of the North and men of the South, to make any sacrifice for the honor and perpetuity of the American nation."

HIS SUCCESSFUL POLICY.

The President thus stood for reconciliation and harmony the land over, and in carrying out his policies he was able by his persuasive powers and the sheer force of character to rally the opposition to his side, so that his policy during and after the war became the policy of Congress, and what, with the new islands left to his care, Cuba also in his charge as a ward by treaty, the closing years of his first administration were very busy ones for the President, who, however, never flinched at his work nor vacillated in his determination to promote the good of the people under his charge, even though the misguided revolutionists in the Philippines forced the United States during 1899, 1900 and 1901 to take stern measures for the securing of law, order, peace and prosperity for the Philippine Islands as a whole.

Such was the confidence in the President and his wise management of national affairs that not only was he triumphantly renominated by the Philadelphia convention on June 21, 1900, but was triumphantly re-elected, November 6, with a larger plurality than in 1896, and with 292 votes in the electoral college to Bryan's 155. McKinley carried twenty-eight States, representing the wealth and resources and the centres of power in the country to seventeen for Bryan, and the popular vote for him was 7,206,677.

This support of the people for the President as a public man, and their personal regard for him, evinced so often on his tours through the country, the last and not the least exhibition being that made during the tour of last Spring, abandoned at San Francisco on account of Mrs. McKinley, were but faint reflections of the closer support and regard of his friends.

BECAME A NOTABLE FIGURE.

"When he was pressing the passage of the famous tariff bill which was known by his name, his frankness was only matched by his amiability," wrote one man. "So when the bill had been passed, McKinley was the most notable figure in Washington and he was respected alike by those who had fought with and those who had fought against him. There probably never was a measure passed in Washington of so much importance as this with so little hard feeling and so few hard words. There was no mistaking McKinley's intention. He was always entirely frank and open and aboveboard. He tried no devious ways; he had no concealed traps to spring. And so those who fought him hardest became his well-wishers as a man, whatever they thought of his policies."

This frankness and his true self were never better exhibited than in the announcement made after his return from his California tour with regard to a third term. Almost from the bedside of his helpless wife he wrote:

"I regret that the suggestion of a third term has been made. I doubt whether I am called upon to give it notice. But there are now questions of the greatest importance before the Administration and the country, and their just consideration should not be prejudiced in the public mind by even the suspicion of the thought of a third term. In view, therefore, of the reiteration of the suggestion of it, I will say now, once for all, expressing a long settled conviction, that I not only am not and will not be a candidate for a third term, but would not accept a nomination for it, if it were tendered me.

"My only ambition is to serve through my second term to the acceptance of my countrymen, whose generous confidence I so deeply appreciate, and then with them to do my duty in the ranks of private citizenship.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

Executive Mansion, Washington, June 11, 1901.

A MAN OF HARD COMMON SENSE.

This letter has the true McKinley ring. It exhibits the President's common sense—one of his saving graces that added to his high value in public life. "His predominant characteristics," wrote an admirer on the eve of his re-election in 1900, "his most predominant characteristics which bind great bodies of men to him with rivets of steel; which have lifted him from the position of a private soldier to that of Chief Magistrate of the nation, which have sustained him and carried him through the many great crises confronting him, and have given him the trust and confidence of the American people—are his moral strength and his unflinching courage to do the right as he sees it, irrespective of temporary consequences. His natural gentleness and his tendency to ignore small and non-essential differences, his willingness to oblige even his enemies and his utter lack of vindictiveness—all these, when the times of crisis have come, and the eyes of the people have turned to him, alone have given him added strength to achieve great results in public affairs."

His domestic virtues were not only revealed in his tender devotion to his wife, so signally exhibited last May at San Francisco, but in his respect for his father, who died in November

1892, and for his mother, Nancy Allison McKinley, who enjoyed the supreme felicity of all American mothers of seeing her son in the White House, dying at Canton, O., December 12, 1897. The invalidism of Mrs. McKinley threw a peculiarly pathetic aspect over their mutual affection. Their relations were singularly tender and touching, Mrs. McKinley seldom allowing her state of health to keep her from her husband's side whenever called, and he, even when so harassed by State problems as to be unable to snatch time for sleep, writing to her every night when absent, obeying the slightest call to her side when they were together.

FELLOW FEELING FOR WORKINGMAN.

His intense brotherly feeling for the workingman was one of his dominant characteristics, and manifested itself in more practical forms than this. When Governor of Ohio in 1895, he received at midnight the news that 2000 miners in the Hocking Valley district were without food or employment. By five o'clock the next morning $1000 worth of provisions were loaded on a car and despatched to the scene of distress, on the personal responsibility of the Governor. Later, contributions from the leading cities of the State brought the relief fund up to $32,796, but the "Governor's car" was the first to arrive.

A side of Mr. McKinley's nature, of which only his more intimate friends caught glimpses, was his deep religious faith. In early life, during his student days at the Poland Academy, he had joined the Methodist Church, of which he always remained a loyal member, active in church work until national issues began to fill his hands. "Many of us thought he would become a minister," said Rev. Dr. Morton, his first pastor, in a recent reminiscent talk. Although sensitively shrinking from making a prarde or profit of his religion, he was always ready to defend Christians and Christianity when the voice of the scoffer was raised against them.

As an orator the President was supreme, belonging to that highest rank of public speakers who cultivate the matter of their discourse and leave the manner to nature. He never dealt in sensations, never played on pathos, had no need to be a raconteur, he prepared what he had to say with the utmost care, and said it in the most earnest and unaffected way he could, but with sure effect. When the celebrated Mills bill came up before the House, D. C. Haskill, who served with McKinley on the Ways and Means Committee, asked especially for the honor of closing the debate. The arrangement was made, therefore, that Haskill spoke last and McKinley next to the last. When McKinley had ended his remarks, Haskill pressed forward, wrung his hand cordially and exclaimed: "Major, I shall speak last; but you, sir, have closed the debate."

HIS REMARKABLE VOICE.

In speaking, the President had a voice of wonderful carrying power, but it was the impress of conviction rather than his voice that had its effect on his audiences. His attitude in the matter of principles is aptly illustrated by an anecdote of one of his congressional campaigns, that of 1882, in Ohio, when the Democratic tidal wave had left him with a very slender majority. Referring to this one day Congressman Springer said rather sneeringly: "Your constituents do not seem to support you, Mr. McKinley." Mr. McKinley's quick answer was worthy of a Roman tribune. "My fidelity to my constituents," he said, "is not measured by the support they give me. I have convictions I would not surrender if 10,000 majority were entered against me."

A townsman in speaking of McKinley's brief but telling words uttered in the Chicago convention of 1888, on the issue raised by the use of his name as a candidate for the Presidency, the closing sentence of which speech, revealing as it does, the speaker's high sense of honor, as has already been quoted, said: "Major, that answer of yours was a literary gem."

"Well," answered the Ohio delegate with great simplicity, "I got up at 5 o'clock this morning and walked the streets of Chicago until I got just what I wanted."

This speech, which throws so admirable a light on the President's character, was as follows:—

"I am here as one of the chosen representatives of my State.

I am here by resolution of the Republican State Convention, passed without a single dissenting vote, commanding me to cast my vote for John Sherman for President and to use every worthy endeavor for his nomination. I accepted the trust because my heart and my judgment were in accord with the letter and spirit and purpose of that resolution. It has pleased certain delegates to cast their votes for me for President. I am not insensible to the honor they would do me, but in the presence of the duty resting upon me, I cannot remain silent with honor.

"I cannot, consistently with the wish of the State whose credentials I bear and which has trusted me; I cannot with honorable fidelity to John Sherman; I cannot, consistently with my own views of personal integrity, consent, or seem to conset, to permit my name to be used as a candidate before this convention. I would not respect myself if I should find it in my heart to do so, or permit to be done that which would ever be ground for any one to suspect that I wavered in my loyalty to Ohio or my devotion to the chief of her choice and the chief of mine. I do not request, I demand, that no delegate who would not cast reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

CAMPAIGN ACHIEVEMENTS.

In number alone the McKinley speeches are impressive as betokening a magnificent reserve store of vitality, ten addresses a day consecutively for a month being among his campaign achievements in the old times. But they were always feats of strength in the intellectual even more than the physical sense, many of them having already passed into the classics of politico-social literature, while his State papers have not only had a profound effect on the thought of the day, but are for the future as well.

One who knew him well described him as follows:—

"Quiet, dignified, modest, considerate of others; ever mindful of the long service of the leaders of his party, true as steel to his friends; unhesitating at the call of duty, no matter what the personal sacrifice; unwavering in his integrity, full of tact in overcoming opposition, yet unyielding on vital principles; with a heart full of sympathy for those who toil, a disposition unspoiled by success, and a private life equally spotless and self-sacrificing, William McKinley stood before the American people as one of the finest types of courageous, persevering, vigorous and developing manhood that this Republic ever produced. More than any other President since Lincoln, perhaps, he was in touch with those whom Abraham Lincoln loved to call the plain people of this country.

A greater encomium could not be written and the people will treasure it as the President's name and fame become splendid memories; for though Washingson's name is ever first in the people's thoughts, Lincoln's ever immanent as the glorious martyr to a great cause, the name of McKinley crystalizes an epoch, the most signal in the history of the Republic, surpassing in its achievements, under his administration, the most brilliant efforts of the past and dazzling in its possibilities for the future of the people, and of the Goverment for the people and by the people, whose preservation in all perpetuity of its free institutions was his fondest wish and to whose service he gave a lifetime of high endeavor.

CHAPTER IV

Additional Account of President McKinley's Life—Illustrious Ancestry—A Young Patriot in the Army—First Term in the White House and Re-election.

[The following sketch of President McKinley's career was prepared by Mr. George R. Prowell for a semi-official publication. The data were furnished by Private Secretary Cortelyou, and the article—of course, with the exception of the concluding paragraphs—was revised by the President himself.]

WILLIAM McKINLEY, twenty-fifth President of the United States, was born in Niles, Ohio, January 29, 1843; son of William and Nancy Campbell (Allison) McKinley, grandson of James and Polly (Rose) McKinley and of Abner and Ann (Campbell) Allison, and great-grandson of David and Sarah (Gray) McKinley and of Andrew Rose, an ironmaster of Bucks county, Pa., who was sent home from the Revolutionary War to make cannon and bullets for the army.

David's father, John McKinley, came to America from Dervock, County Antrim, Ireland, in 1743, when twelve years of age, and the relatives with whom he came located in Chanceford township, York county, Pa. David was born there May 16, 1755, served for twenty-one months in the Revolution in the Pennsylvania line, and after peace was restored, became an iron manufacturer in Westmoreland county, where he was married, December 17, 1780, to Sarah Gray. He removed to Pine township, Mercer county, in 1795, and in 1815 to Columbiana county, Ohio, where he died in 1840. His seventh child, William, was born in Pine township, in 1807, was married in 1829, and engaged in iron manufacturing at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, where his son, William, was born.

On his removal, in 1852, to Poland, William, Jr., attended the Union Seminary until 1860, when he entered the junior class of Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., but before closing his class year, was obliged to leave on account of a severe illness. He then taught a district school, and was clerk in the Poland post office.

On June 11, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Company E, Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, served in Western Virginia, and saw his first battle at Carnifex Ferry, September 10, 1861. On April 15, 1862, he was promoted commissary sergeant, and served as such in the battle of Antietam with such conspicuous gallantry as to win for him promotion, September 24, 1862, to the rank of second lieutenant. On February 7, 1863, he was made first lieutenant, and on July 25, 1864, was raised to the rank of captain. He served on the staffs of Generals Hayes, Crook, Hancock, Sheridan and Carroll; was brevetted major March 13, 1865, for gallantry at Opequan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill, and was serving as acting assistant adjutant general in the First Division, First Army Corps, when he was mustered out, July 26, 1865.

LAW STUDENT AT YOUNGSTOWN.

He returned home, and studied law at Youngstown, Ohio, and at the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the Ohio Bar at Warren, in March, 1867, and settled in practice in Canton, Ohio. He was elected by the Republicans of Stark county Prosecuting Attorney, and served 1870-71, but was defeated for re-election. He was married January 25, 1871, to Ida, daughter of James A. and Catherine (Dewalt) Saxton, of Canton, Ohio.

He was a Representative from the Seventeenth District of Ohio in the Forty-fifth Congress, defeating Leslie L. Lanborn, 1877–79; from the Sixteenth District in the Forty-sixth Congress, defeating General Aquilla Wiley, 1879-81, and from the Seventeenth District in the Forty-seventh Congress, defeating Leroy D. Thoman, 1881-83. His party claimed that he was elected from the Eighteenth District to the Forty-eighth Congress in 1882 by a majority of eight votes, and he was given the certificate of election but his seat was successfully contested by Jonathan H. Wallace, of Columbiana county, who was seated in June, 1884.

Mr. McKinley was elected from the Twentieth District to the Forty-ninth Congress, defeating David R. Paige, 1885–87, and from the Eighteenth District to the Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses, against Wallace H. Phelps and George P. Ikert, respectively, serving 1887–91, and was defeated in the Sixteenth District for Representative to the Fifty-second Congress in 1890 by John G. Warwick, of Massillon, Democrat, by 302 votes. The changes in the Congressional districts were due to political expedients used by the party in power, and Mr. McKinley, while always a resident of Stark county, was in this way obliged to meet the conditions caused by the combination of contiguous counties in the efforts of the opposition to defeat him.

APPOINTED ON JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

He was appointed by Speaker Randall in 1877 to a place on the Judiciary Committee, and he succeeded Representative James A. Garfied on the Ways and Means Committee in December, 1880. In the Forty-sixth Congress he was appointed on the House Committee of Visitors to the United States Military Academy, and in 1881 he was Chairman of the committee having in charge the Garfield memorial exercises in the House. In Congress he supported a high protective tariff, making a notable speech on the subject April 6, 1882, and his speech on the Morrison Tariff bill, April 30, 1884, was said to be the most effective argument made against it.

On April 16, 1890, as Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means as successor to Judge Kelley, he introduced the general tariff measure afterwards known by his name, and his speech before the House, May 7, 1890, fully established his powers as an orator. The bill passed the House May 21, and the Senate, after a protracted debate, September 11, and became a law October 6, 1890. His notable congressional speeches not already mentioned include that on arbitration as a solution of labor troubles, April 2, 1886; his reply, May 18, 1888, to Representative Samuel J. Randall's argument in favor of the Mills Tariff Bill, of which millions of copies were circulated by the manufacturing interests of the country; his speech of December 17, 1889, introducing the Customs Administration bill to simplify the laws relating to the collection of revenue, and his forceful address sustaining the Civil Service law, April 24, 1890.

On the organization of the Fifty-third Congress, December 3, 1889, he was a candidate for Speaker, but was defeated on the third ballot in the Republican caucus by Thomas B. Reed. In 1880 he was chairman of the Republican State convention, and was chosen by the Republican National convention at Chicago, in June, 1880, as the Ohio member of the Republican National Committee. In this capacity, during the canvass of Garfield and Arthur, he spoke with General Garfield in the principal Northern and Western States.

ENTRANCE INTO NATIONAL POLITICS.

In national politics his service began with his election as a delegate-at-large to the Republican National Convention that met at Chicago June 3, 1884, and he was made a member of the Committee on Resolutions, and supported the candidacy of James G. Blaine. During the canvass of that year he spoke with the Republican candidate on his celebrated Western tour, and afterward in Western Virginia and New York. In the Republican National Convention that met at Chicago June 19, 1888, he was Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, and he supported the candidacy of John Sherman, although there was a strong effort to have him consent to the use of his own name as a candidate.

In the Republican National Convention that met at Minneapolis June 7, 1892, he was a delegate-at-large from Ohio, and permanent Chairman of the Convention. He received 182 votes at this Convention for the Presidential nomination, but refused to consider the action of his friends, and left the chair to move to make the nomination of President Harrison unanimous, and he was Chairman of the Committee to notify the President of his nomination.

He was Governor of Ohio, 1892-96, defeating Governor James E. Campbell in 1891 by 21,500 plurality, and as Governor his sympathies were with the laboring men in their contests with capitalists, and he recommended to the Legislature additional protection to the employes of railroads. His Democratic opponent for Governor in 1893 was Lawrence T. Neal, and the issues of the canvass were entirely national. McKinley opposed both free trade and free silver, and he was elected by over 80,000 plurality. During his second administration of the State government he was obliged to call out 3,000 members of the National Guard to suppress threatened labor riots, and he was able to prevent what appeared to be inevitable mob violence, attended by lynching.

HELPS THE STARVING MINERS.

He also personally supervised the distribution of funds and provisions to the starving miners in the Hocking Valley. He took an active part in the Presidential campaign in 1892, travelling over 16,000 miles and averaging seven speeches per day for a period of over eight weeks, during which time it was estimated that he addressed over 2,000,000 voters. During the Presidential canvass of 1896 he remained in Canton, and received between June 19 and November 2, over 750,000 visitors, who journeyed from all parts of the Union to make his personal acquaintance and listen to his short speeches delivered from his piazza, speaking in this informal way over 300 different times.

When the Republican National Convention met in St. Louis, June 16, 1896, his name was again before the Convention, and on the first ballot, made June 18, he received 661½ votes to 35½ for Thomas B. Reed, of Maine; 60½ for Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania; 58 for Levi P. Morton, of New York, and 34½ for William B. Allison, of Iowa. He was elected President of the United States November 3, 1896, the McKinley and Hobart Electors receiving 7,104,779 votes to 6,402,925 for the Bryan and Sewell Electors, and the minority candidates, Levering and Johnson, Prohibition, receiving 132,000 votes; Palmer and Buckner, National Democrat, 133,148 votes; Matchett and Maguire, Social Labor, 36,274 votes, and Bentley and Southgate, Nationalist, 13,669 votes.

William McKinley was formally announced by the Electoral College as the choice of that body for President of the United States by a vote of 271 to 176 for W. J. Bryan, and he was inaugurated March 4, 1897, Chief Justice Fuller administering the oath of office. He at once announced his Cabinet, as follows:

John Sherman, of Ohio, Secretary of State; Lyman J. Gage, of Illinois, Secretary of the Treasury; Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, Secretary of War; Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York, Secretary of the Interior; John D. Long, of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Navy; James Wilson, of Iowa, Secretary of Agriculture; James A. Gary, of Maryland, Postmaster General, and Joseph McKenna, of California, Attorney General. On December 17, 1897, Attorney General McKenna resigned, to accept the position of Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and President McKinley appointed John W. Griggs, of New Jersey, Attorney General, January, 21, 1897.

PASSAGE OF DINGLEY TARIFF BILL.

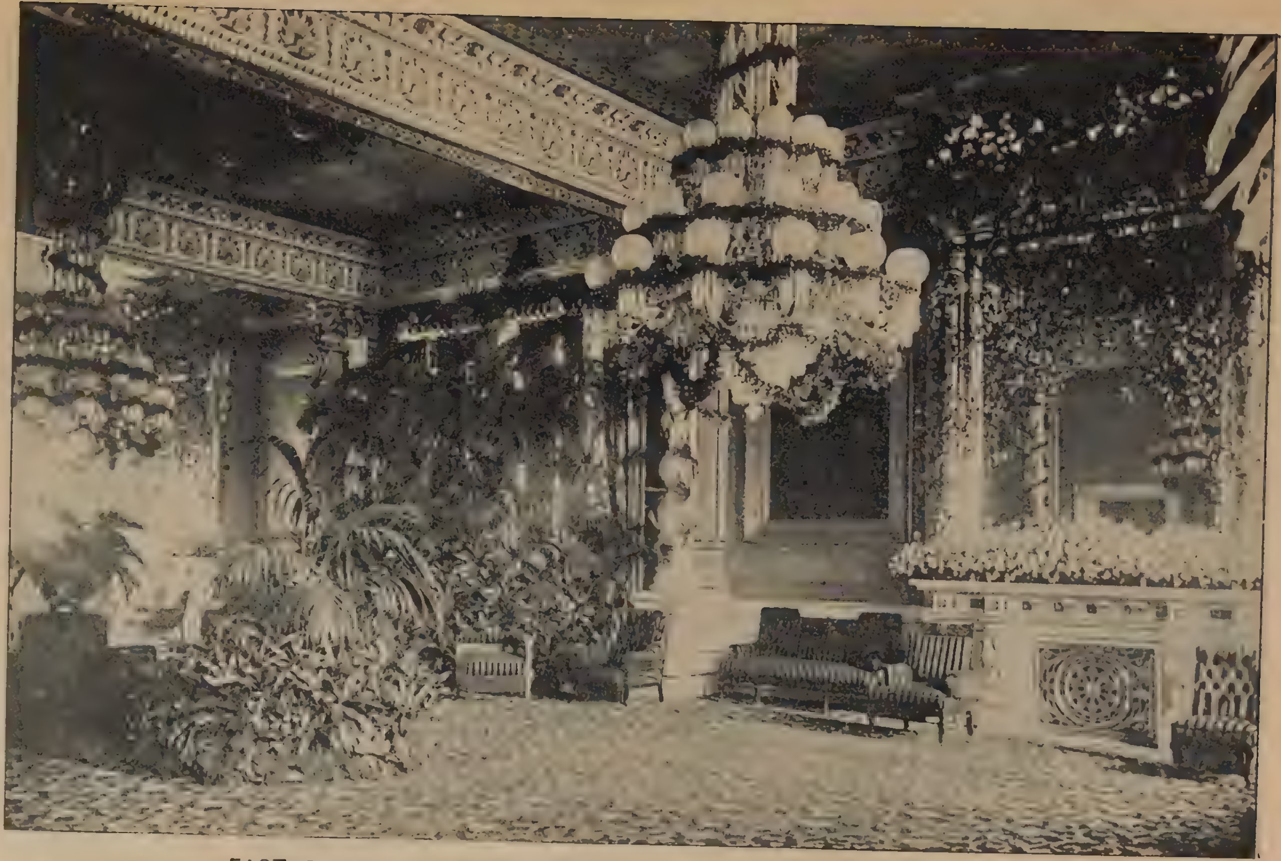
He called an extra session of Congress to assemble March 15, 1897, and the Dingley Tariff bill was passed and became a law. On May 17, he sent to Congress a special message asking for an appropriation for the aid of suffering American citizens in Cuba and secured $50,000 for that purpose. The Administration was represented at foreign courts as follows: Ambassador to Great Britain, John Hay, of Ohio, succeeded in 1899 by Joseph H.Choate, of New York; to France, Horace Porter, of New York; to Austria and Austria-Hungary, Charlemagne Tower, of Pennsylvania, succeeded in 1899 by Addison C. Harris, of Indiana; United States Minister to Russia, Ethan A. Hitchcock, of Missouri, raised to Ambassador in 1898, and succeeded in 1899 by Charlemagne Tower; Ambassador to Germany, Andrew D. White, of New York; Ambassador to Italy, William F. Draper, of Massachusetts, succeeded in 1901 by George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; Ambassador to Spain, Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, who served until official relations were broken off in April, 1898; he was succeeded by Bellamy Storer, of Ohio.

The changes in President McKinley's Cabinet were the resignation of John Sherman from the State Department, April 27, 1898, and the promotion of William R. Day, Assistant Secretary of State, who resigned September 16, 1898, and was succeeded by John Hay, recalled from the Court of St. James; the resignation of General Russel A. Alger from the War Department, August 1, 1899, and the appointment of Elihu Root, of New York, as his successor; the resignation of Cornelius N. Bliss from the Interior Department, December 22, 1898, to be succeeded by Ethan A. Hitchcock, recalled from St. Petersburg; the resignation of James A. Gary from the Postoffice Department and the appointment of Charles Emory Smith, of Pennsylvania, to that office, and the resignation of John W. Griggs from the office of Attorney General in March, 1901, to be succeeded by Philander Chase Knox, of Pennsylvania.

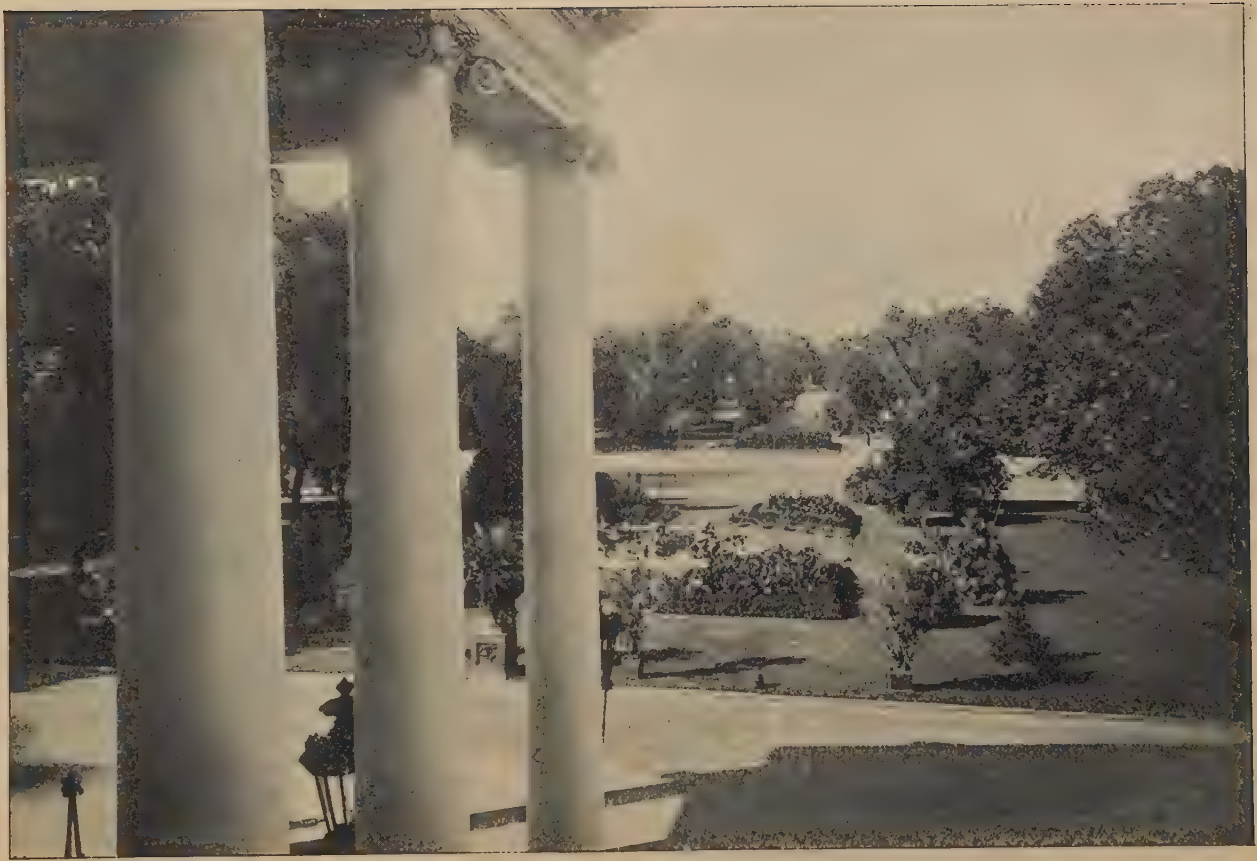
SYMPATHY FOR CUBAN PATRIOTS.

The treatment of the Cuban patriots struggling for freedom aroused the sympathy of the people of the United States and the demands of the United States Minister at Madrid for more humane treatment were disregarded. The destruction of the United States cruiser "Maine" in Havana harbor, February 15, 1898, resulting in the death of 266 United States officers and men and the wounding of 69 others, aggravated the condition of affairs, and on March 7, 1898, Congress authorized the raising of two new regiments of artillery; voted $50,000,000 for national defences, placing the amount in the hands of the President for disposal at his discretion, and authorized the contingent increase of the army to 100,000 men.

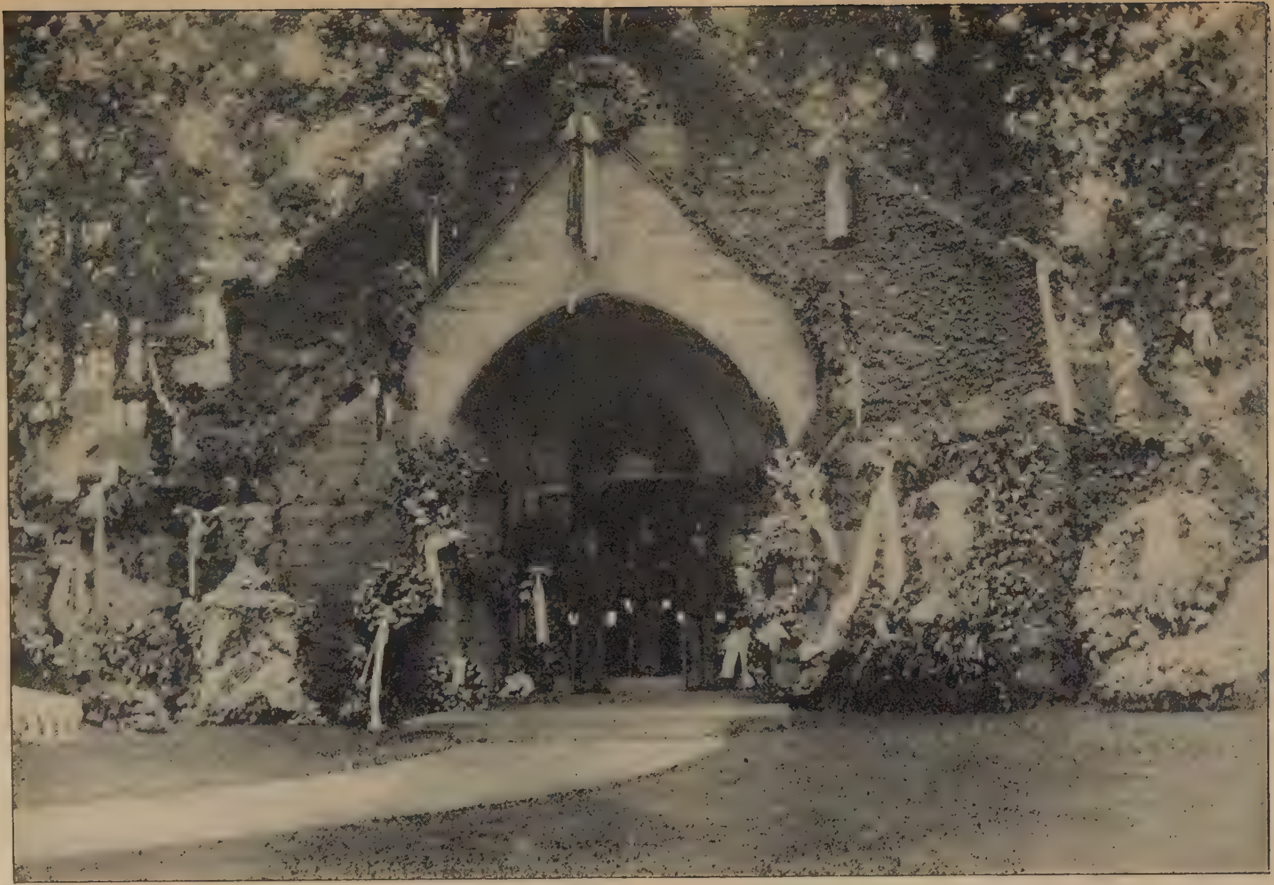
On April 13, 1898, Congress gave the President full authority to act in the matter of the difficulties with Spain, and on the 16th passed a resolution acknowledging Cuban independence. The President signed the joint resolutions declaring the people of Cuba free, and directing the President to use the land and naval forces of the United States to compel Spain to withdraw from the island. At noon, April 21, 1898, war was declared against Spain,



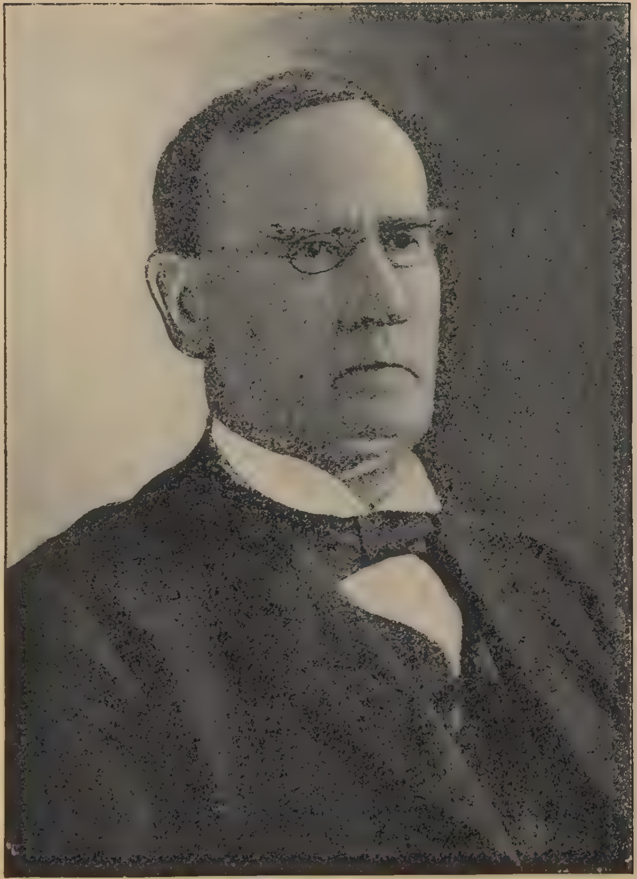
EAST ROOM OF THE WHITE HOUSE DECORATED FOR A RECEPTION



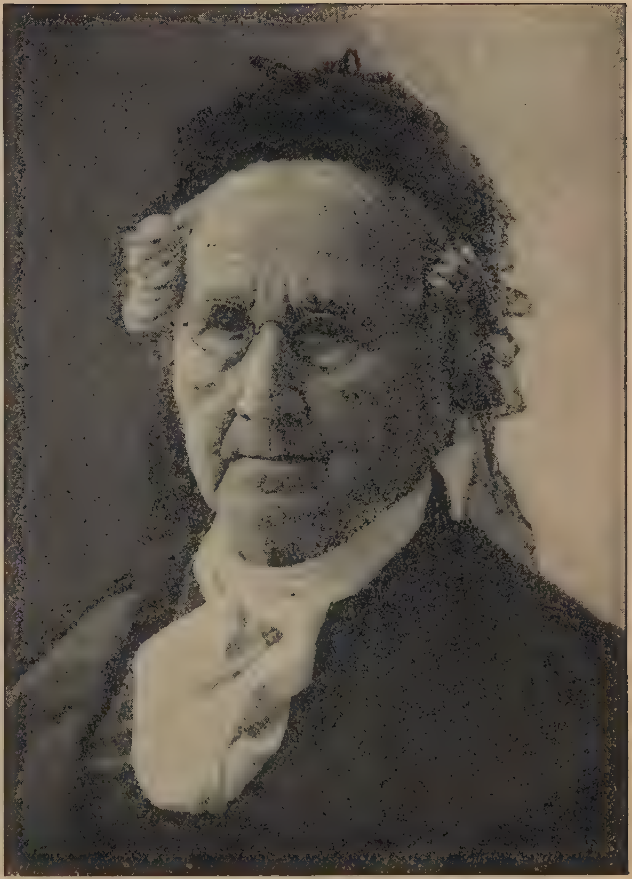
VIEW FROM WINDOW OF ROOM AT THE WHITE HOUSE OCCUPIED BY MRS. McKINLEY



THE TOMB IN WEST LAWN CEMETERY, CANTON—SHOWING FLORAL TRIBUTES

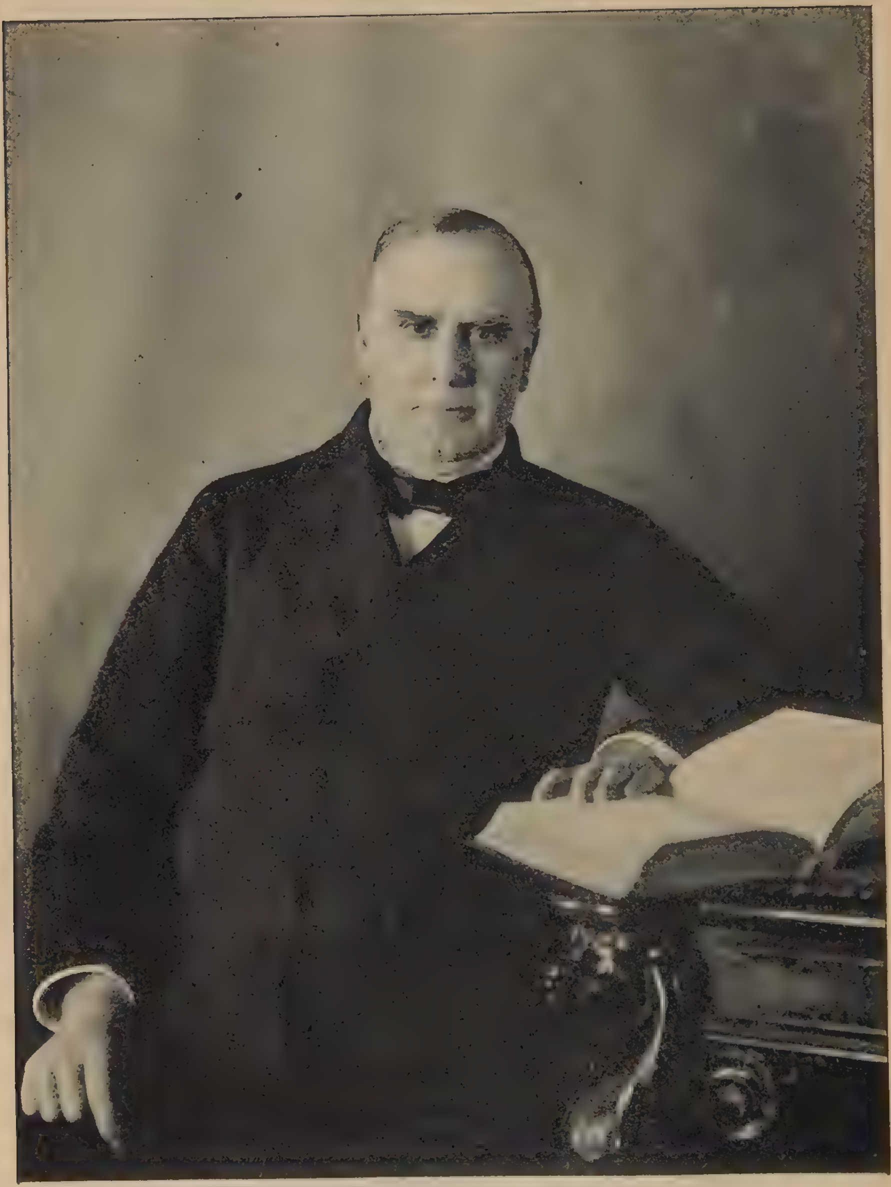


FATHER OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

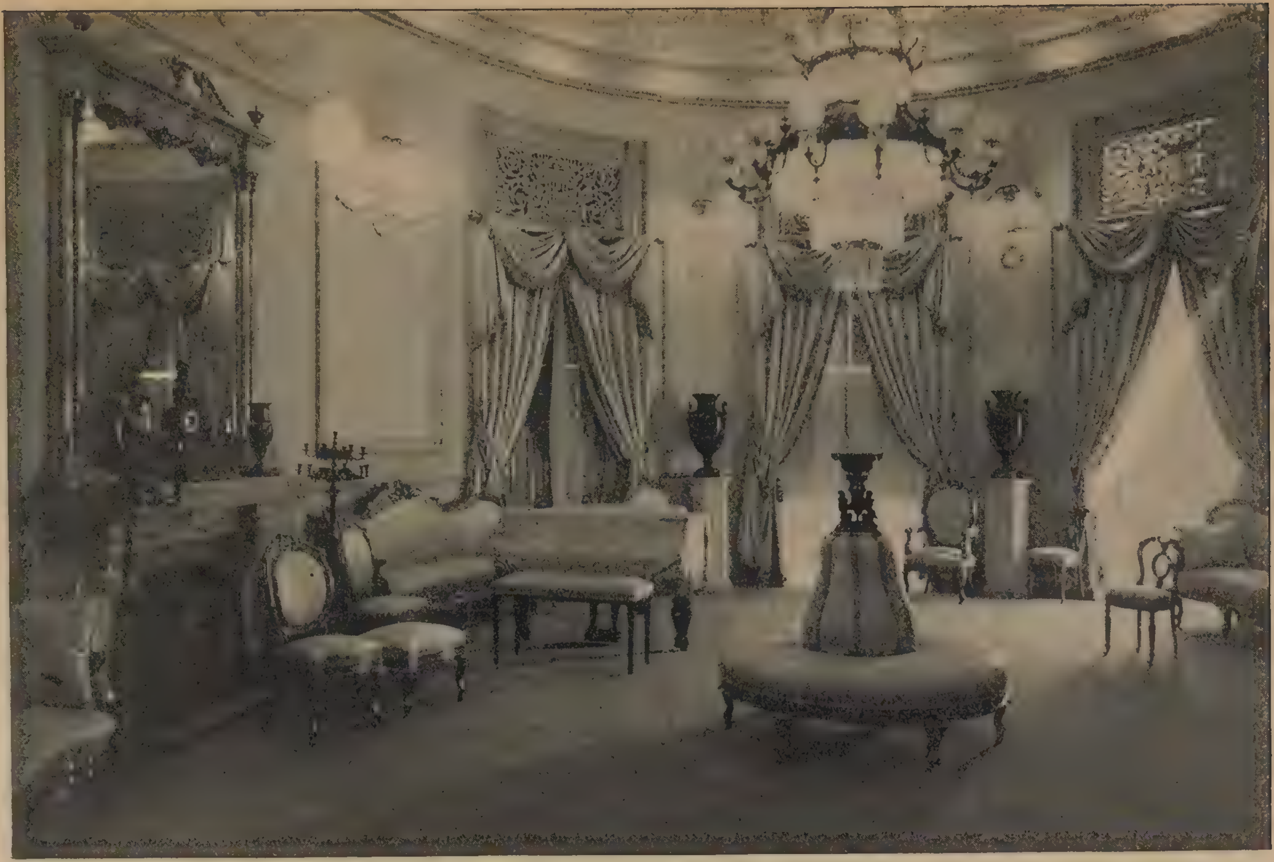


MOTHER OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

LIBRARY OF THE WHITE HOUSE

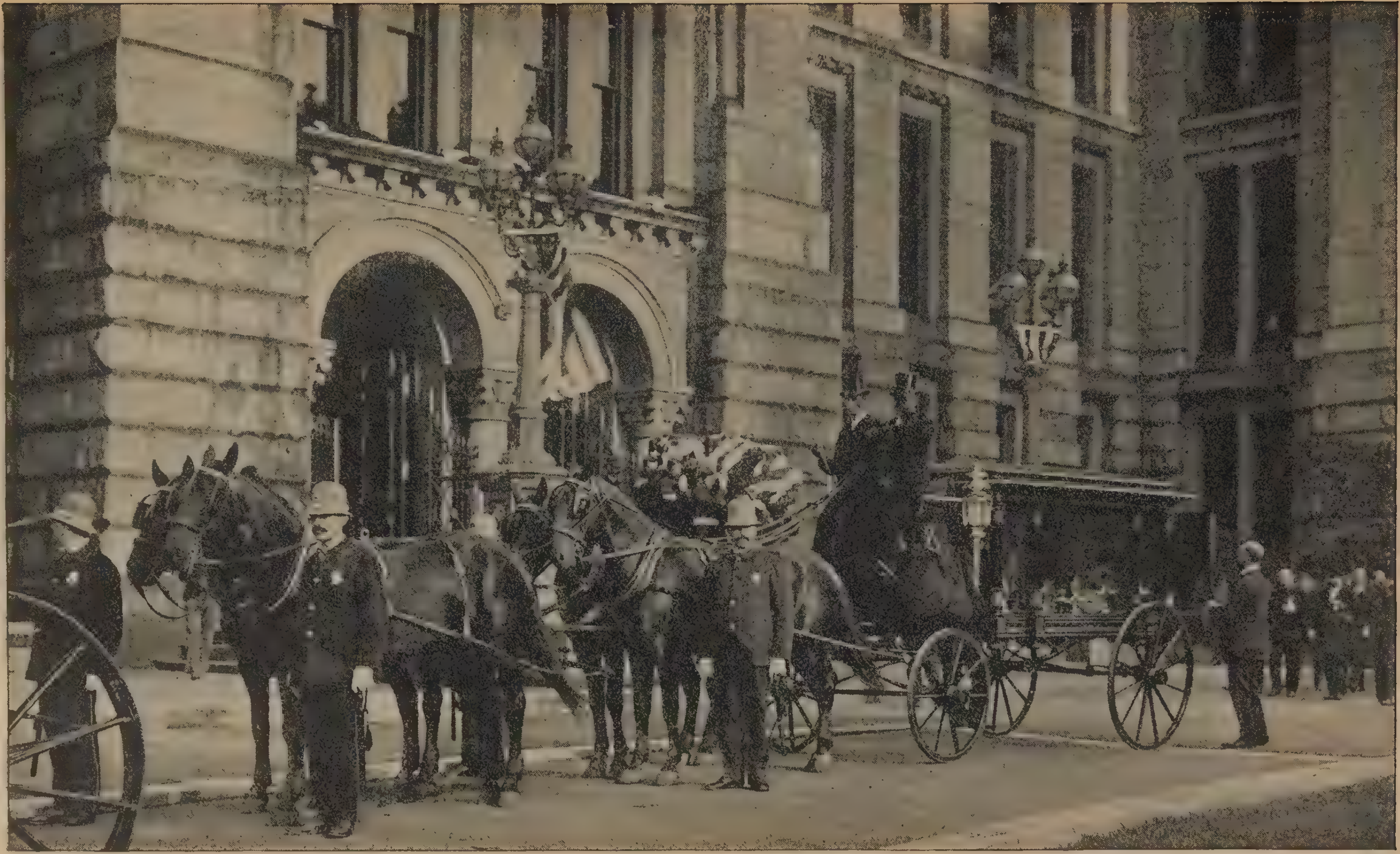


PRESIDENT McKINLEY
FROM HIS LATEST PHOTOGRAPH

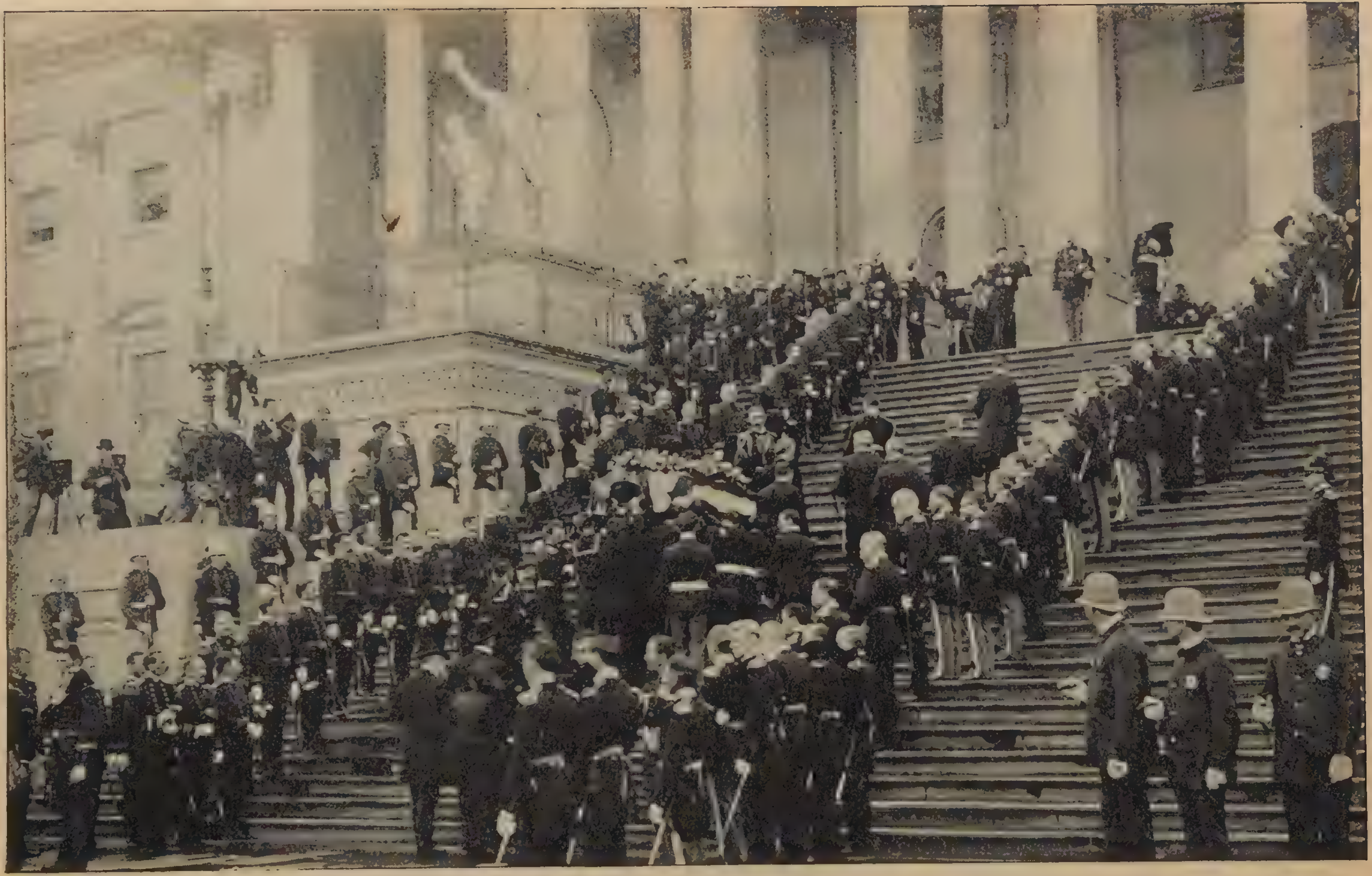


BLUE ROOM AT THE WHITE HOUSE DECORATED ACCORDING TO MRS. McKINLEY'S DIRECTIONS

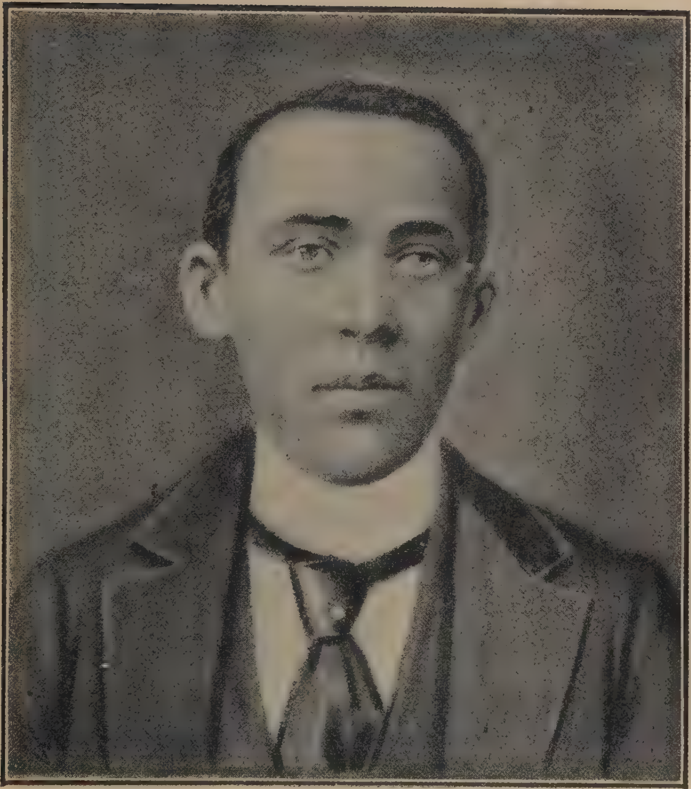
PRESIDENT McKINLEY STARTING FOR A DRIVE



THE FUNERAL CORTEGE IN BUFFALO—REMOVING THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD



CASKET COVERED WITH FLORAL OFFERINGS BORNE UP THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON

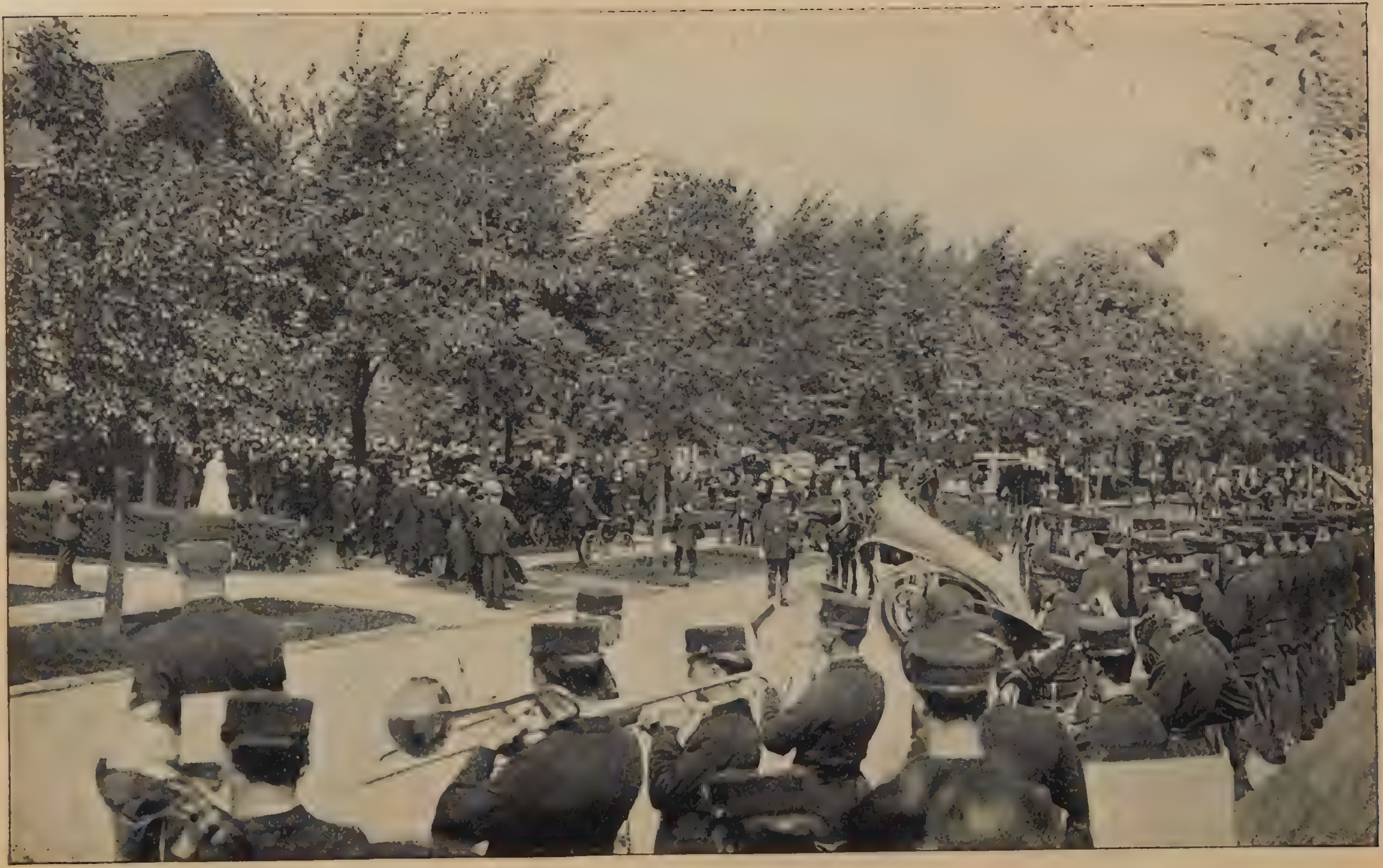


JAMES B. PARKER

THIS IS THE COLORED WAITER WHO IS SAID TO HAVE SEIZED THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY. PARKER MADE A LARGE SUM OF MONEY BY SELLING HIS PHOTOGRAPHS.

RESIDENCE OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT OYSTER BAY, L. I.

CEMETERY LOT OF THE McKINLEY FAMILY AT CANTON, OHIO



BEARING THE CASKET FROM THE MILBURN HOUSE—BAND PLAYING A FUNERAL DIRGE

PRESIDENT McKINLEY LYING IN STATE IN THE ROTUNDA OF THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON

ALONE WITH THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD—LAST NIGHT IN THE WHITE HOUSE and on the 23d a call for 125,000 volunteers was issued. On April 30, Congress authorized an issue of $500,000,000 in bonds, which issue was speedily taken up by popular subscription. In his proclamation of April 26, 1898, the President adopted the essential principles as laid down by the declaration of Paris, 1856, although neither the United States nor Spain was a party to the agreement between the nations as to the rights of neutrals in naval warfare.

The victory of the United States navy in destroying the Spanish fleet at Manilla on May 1, 1898, followed by the still more decisive victory over the Spanish fleet at Santiago, Cuba, July 3,1898 , marked the beginning and end of the war, the other incidents of the campaign of historic import being the battle of El Caney and San Juan, where, on July 1-2, 1898, the United States army lost 230 killed, 1284 wounded and 79 missing, and gained a decisive victory over the Spanish troops. On July 26, the French Minister at Washington made known the desire of Spain to negotiate for peace, and President McKinley named the conditions that the United States would insist upon as a basis of negotiations.

CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

These included the evacuation of Cuba, the ceding of Porto Rico and other Spanish Islands in the West Indies, and that the city, bay and harbor of Manila should be continued in the possession of the United States pending the conclusion of the treaty. A protocol was signed on August 12 by Secretary Day and the French Ambassador, M. Cambon, and October 1 following was named as the time for the meeting to arrange the terms of peace. On August 26 the President appointed William R. Day, Cushman K. Davis, William P. Frye, Whitelaw Reid and Edward D. White Peace Commissioners, and on September 9, George Gray was substituted for Mr. Justice White.

They met in Paris October 1, and adjourned December, 10, 1898. The treaty as signed on the latter date provided that Spain relinquish all claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba, the surrender of all other of the West India islands held by Spain and the Island of Guam, in the Ladrone group, and the cession of the Philippines to the United States. The United States agreed to pay to Spain the sum of $20,000,000, to repatriate all Spanish soldiers at its expense and various minor provisions. On January 4, 1899, the President transmitted the treaty to the Senate, which body referred it to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and it was ratified December 6, 1899.

OUTBREAK OF WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Meantime hostilities had broken out in the Philippine Islands between the natives and the United States troops, and the President appointed Admiral George Dewey, General Elwell S. Otis, J. G. Schurman, President of Cornell University; Dean C. Worcester, of the Faculty of the University of Michigan, and Charles Denby, former United States Minister to China, a Commission to study the situation there and advise as to its settlement. The President also appointed a delegation to represent the United States at the Peace Conference called by the Czar of Russia in 1898 to meet at the Hague in May, 1899. The delegation was made up of the United States Ambassador to Germany, Andrew D. White; the United States Minister to Holland, Stanford Nevil; the President of Columbia University, Seth Low; Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N. (retired), and Captain William Crozier, U. S. N., with Frederick W. Holls as Secretary and counsel.

When the Republican National Convention met at Philadelphia, June 25, 1900, President McKinley received every one of the 930 votes of the delegates for renomination as the party candidate for President, and Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, received 929 votes for the candidacy for Vice President, the single vote missing being the delegate vote of the candidate. In the election of November 6, 1900, the Republican Electors received 7,206,677 popular votes, to 6,374,397 for the Bryan and Stevenson Electors, the popular votes for the minority candidates standing as follows: Woolley and Metcalf, Prohibiton, 208,555; Barker and Donnelly, Anti-Fusion People's, 50,337; Debs and Harriman, Social Democrat, 84,003; Maloney and Remmell, Socialist Labor, 39,537; Leonard and Wooley, United Christian, 1060, and Ellis and Nichols, Union Reform, 5698. The electoral vote stood 292 for McKinley and Roosevelt and 155 for Bryan and Stevenson. The successful Republican candidates were inaugurated March 4, 1901, and the President made no immediate changes in his Cabinet.

He visited California with his wife and members of his cabinet in 1901, and intended to make the tour extend to the principal cities of the Pacific slope, but the serious illness of Mrs. McKinley forced him to return to Washington after reaching San Francisco.

VISIT TO PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

On September 4, 1901, he visited the Pan-American Exposition, at Buffalo, N. Y., and made a notable speech in which he outlined the policy to be pursued by the Administration in maintaining and increasing the commercial prosperity of the nation, and on September 6 he held a public reception in the Temple of Music, to which the citizens of Buffalo and visitors to the Exposition gathered in great numbers. In the course of the reception, about 4 o'clock P. M., one of the visitors, while shaking his hand, shot him twice, one ball striking the breast bone and one entering the stomach.

The would-be assassin was at once captured and proved to be Leon Czolgosz, an avowed Anarchist. President McKinley was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Union Veteran Legion and other military organizations. He received the honorary degree of LL. D. from Western Reserve University and McKendree College in 1897; from the University of Chicago and Yale University in 1898, from Smith College in 1899, being the second person and the first man to receive an honorary degree from that institution, and from the University of California in 1901, and that of D. C. L. from Mt. Holyoke in 1899.

He was invited to visit Harvard University in June, 1901, and the Corporation voted him the honorary degree of LL.D., to be bestowed on the occasion, but the serious illness of Mrs.

McKinley prevented his presence. The notable speeches delivered by Mr. McKinley, and not already mentioned, include the address in Canton, O., before the Ohio State Grange, December 13, 1887, on "The American Farmer," in which he opposed the holding of American lands by aliens, and urged the farmers to be true to the principles of protection; the address at the Home Market Club, in Boston, February 9, 1888, in which he persuaded the New England representatives to abandon the policy of "free raw material;" the speech at the Lincoln banquet, in Toledo, O., February 12, 1891, in which he answered President Cleveland's address on "American Citizenship," delivered on the occasion of the seventieth anniversary of the birthday of Allen G. Thurman, at Columbus, O., November 13, 1890, and the oration delivered on February 22, 1894, before the Union League Club, Chicago, Ill., on the life and public services of George Washington.

GLOWING TRIBUTE TO M'KINLEY.

One of our prominent journals pays the following worthy tribute to the late President:

"When the sun went down on Thursday evening the popular belief was as confident as it was general that the President had crossed the danger line to the side of safety, and there was a universal feeling of felicitation engendered by the medical bulletins, which gave assurances of not only the illustrious patient's recovery, but of his speedy convalescence and early return to his accustomed vigor.

"The first announcement of the change in the President's previously favorable condition was made by his medical advisers in their bulletin at 8.30 P. M.., Thursday, although the previous one, which was issued at 3 P. M., stating his pulse to be 126, gave the better informed few reasons for apprehension. The 8.30 bulletin was received at too late an hour on Thursday to reach the general public, who did not hear of the relapse which the patient had suffered until they read the next morning's papers.

"The shock caused by this intelligence to the country was not less, and, we believe, it was even greater, than that which told of the attempted assassination of the 6th instant. Although the medical bulletins had been invariably favorable, it was observed, and will be now remembered, that none of them, hopeful as all were, gave positive assurances that the President would recover from his wounds. But the trend of every statement made by his physicians was in the direction which the country wished it to be, and as the days went by and the indications improved it came to be commonly believed that all danger of an untoward result had passed, and that the President would soon be again at his post of duty.

"It was that confident belief so generally entertained which rendered Thursday night's report of the President's changed condition so serious a shock and distress to his countrymen. Since he was stricken down the popular mind has been better informed as to Mr. McKinley's real character, and as this more accurate knowledge respecting him spread abroad, the sympathy of his countrymen became the greater and more profound.

CROWDS WAITING FOR BULLETINS.

"The truth of this was made apparent yesterday, from early morning till a very late hour of the night, by the crowds which assembled in front of the newspaper offices and at all points where the latest news from the President's bedside could be obtained. The public anxiety, concern and sorrow were more generally exhibited yesterday than at any previous time since the assassin's shots were fired. The feeling shown suggested that each and all of the President's countrymen felt that they were about to suffer a personal sorrow and were confronted by a personal calamity.

"The people perceive now more clearly than they ever before did the simple worth and exalted patriotism of their President. Awed by the shadow of death in which he has lain during the past week, partisan detraction, rancor and misrepresentation were silent, and from all parts of his country, from the organs of all parties and factions, earnest tribute has been paid to the President's virtues, his life and character.

"Our high appreciation of the kindly, friendly nature of President McKinley, his elevated spirit of patriotism, his wish to be right and do right, to temper justice with mercy, was expressed in this place immediately after the assassin's murderous attack upon his life. There is but little to add to that tribute of respect and admiration for the nation's Chief Magistrate, who, having served it so faithfully in that great office, received his fatal wound at his post in the discharge of a duty.

"That they appreciated his devotion to their interests and welfare has been clearly and most gratifyingly shown from the very hour that he was stricken down, and seldom has popular admiration and the affectionate regard of a people for their ruler been more commonly or convincingly exhibited than were the admiration and regard shown yesterday by the American people for their honored ruler.

A NATIONAL CALAMITY.

"The demise of a President of the United States is always a sad and deplorable event, but when death comes to him at the hand of the assassin the event becomes sadder and more deplorable. The blow struck at his life is struck at the very vitals of free government, which makes the ruler the people's first and best found choice, and which makes each sovereign citizen his personal defender. When a blow is struck at the life of the nation's Chief Magistrate the whole people feel the hurt of it and suffer the grief and pain of its consequences.

"President McKinley lies dead, and the whole nation mourns the death of a ruler, who became, the longer he ruled, more honored and esteemed by his countrymen, who wisely chose him to rule over them. He died as he lived, in high faith in God, submissive to His awful will, reverently saying with his departing breath: 'God's will, not ours, be done.'

"The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
  Utter one voice of sympathy and shame!
A deed accurst! Strokes have been struck before
  By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt
If more of horror or disgrace they bore;
  But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out."

Another leading journal thus eulogizes Mr. McKinley:

"The President is dead. No words can add and none can speak the loss to a land which for the third time in our day stands by the bier of a President slain. Death lifts all to a new light and a new place in the hearts of men. Nor less with the great man gone. He had all that can come to the sons of men. He fought for his land in his youth. He early won its wide praise. He shared through all his mid and active years in its greater work. Twice he was called to be its head.

"This without—and within in that hid life which to all men, high or low, is more than all else on earth, he was blessed. Early loved and early wed, through long years, with all they brought of joy and grief, and the daily strain of illness for the woman who to-day faces life's greatest sorrow, he wore the stainless flower of perfect and undivided love. He died as men both brave and good can—his face turned fearless to the great future in which he saw and knew the divine love which had guided all his days.

THE WORLD MADE RICHER.

"The annals of men through all time are the richer for this high record of a stainless life and his land is left poor by the loss of its first and foremost son. Round the world runs the shadow of eclipsing grief as flags drop and the nations feel a common sorrow which knows bounds as little as his name and fame. All things pass. He with them. But there remains one more memory of a good man grown great, dead at the post of duty, to breathe hope and give strength to all who, like him, make their land the heart's first desire and know that its first high service is the good life and pure. He joins the triad of martyred Presidents. One slain by rebellion, one by partisan rancor and one by the baser passions of corroding envy and a hand raised against all law, all rule and all government.

"The spirit of rebellion was buried with Lincoln. The grave of Garfield is the perpetual reminder of the risks of party hate. It will be the duty of those who live and, in all posts and places, in all ranks and work, serve the land he loved and made greater, to see to it that his death is the end of the creed and speech which cost the nation its President. There must be an end in his grave of all the envy, malice and hatred of the advance, progress and success of men, which is the seed and root of anarchy, and which daily seeks to set citizen against citizen."

When the news of Lincoln's assassination was filling with fear and apprehension a nation just saved from disruption and it seemed as if the foundation of society had vanished and the pillars of order had fallen it remained for General Garfield to call the people back to first principles.

The memorable speech he made in New York city on that April morning in 1865, when Lincoln lay dead from an assassin's bullet, will never be forgotten. Said he to the throng as it surged about him, smitten with sorrow, anger and fear: "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

GARFIELD'S IMMORTAL WORDS.

It was the irony of fate that the man who uttered these words should himself be the chief actor in another tragedy that, for a moment, almost paralyzed the nation again, and that his words should again help to recall it to its senses. "God reigned and the Government at Washington still lived."

A third time the nation is called upon to meet a similar crisis. A President beloved beyond the lot of most men lies dead by the hand of the assassin, and the nation is a third time almost paralyzed by grief and anger. But great and irreparable as the loss of William McKinley is, it is well now to remember the words of General Garfield: "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

No man who knows where history has ranked and placed other Presidents can doubt that McKinley will stand among those few chiefs of the nation whose life and death close and open an epoch. Assassination will give his death the hallowed association of martyrdom, but this alone would not suffice for his future place if he had not been called in his administration as President to see the end of one era and the beginning of another.

History will remember and record what his day and time have often forgotten, that, as with our two greatest Presidents, his life was made and molded, not by his personal career, but by the nation's development. Washington began life a mere backwoods partisan leader in Indian warfare and ended his public life the President of a new nation, its face turned toward the conquest of a continent. Lincoln, the rail-splitter, was early but one of the pioneers who first filled the West with freemen and later led these freemen to leave no man a slave in the land for which he died.

So William McKinley had his early and youthful share in the sanguinary civil war, establishing a free industrial system. When this task was over he shared also in that patient internal development of national resources of protection, education, and honest money, which ended in the overflowing foreign trade of the past six years, and that miracle and marvel of expansion when the Republic first set its victorious feet on lands beyond the sea.

CROWN OF HIS LIFE WORK.

The lofty speech delivered the day before he was shot, the unconscious blessing and prophecy of a leader of his people spoken as the shadow of death drew near on the dial, was the crown, culmination and completion of his life work. He was barely a voter when he laid down the military commission of the nation to accept the first civil commission of his neighbors. By his early training, by temperament, by the industries of his district and the political geography which put him on the dividing line between the East and the West, he was set apart to the work of directing, defending, conserving and consolidating the nation's growth and progress in the appointed path of national development.

On all questions and issues he, beyond his contemporaries, united a knowledge of the convictions of the East and the needs and demands of the West. On protection he stood alike for the manufacturer and the farmer. On the currency he labored steadily to prevent a division between the sound money vote East and West which would have periled all, and whatever criticism of his course the hour may have bred, history and the issue have alike justified his policy and position.

In all these things and at every juncture he displayed the saving sense of success. The day never came when he was not more clearly and closely aware than any contemporary of the desires, the purpose and the wish of the great body of his fellow-citizens. He knew them. They trusted him. His confidence in free institutions and in the prescient sagacity of the American voter never wavered. No man in our day was so near the people. No man so reflected the cheerful optimism, the good-humored courage, the hopeful opportunism and the resolute determination and industry of the average American as he. This personal endowment, experience and insight gave him a power, clearer in the last ten years than ever before, of speaking level to the comprehension, direct to the hearts and straight to the conviction of his fellow-countrymen. No man in our recent day has so influenced their opinion.

READY FOR EVERY GREAT DEMAND.

When the great service of his life and the crowning crisis of his career came and war had brought new duties and unforeseen responsibilities he was ready. He knew the secret heart and inner purpose of the land he ruled and the people he loved. Resolutely, without haste but without hesitation, he led the nation to its new place among the nations of the earth. He accepted the responsibility of momentous advance in the world relations of the United States. He neither spurned precedent nor was he spurred by novelty. He saw, as history will see, in the greater acts of his administration, the unfolding of a past which made the present necessary and inevitable.

In this great, unforeseen and successful task the purity of his character, his visible loyalty to American ideals, his power in winning opposition, his sincerity, the charm of his personality and his unaffected regard and love for all his fellow-citizens, enabled him to carry the people with him and with his view of national duty, without regard to section or party.

He had borne his share of detraction. He had known what it was to be wilfully traduced and to face partisan rancor. To all his fellow-citizens, the last fond tribute laid on his bier was the precious consciousness that he had outlived and overlived all this. He died loved by all, and knowing that he was loved by all that the Union which he had fought as a boy to save he, more than any other President, had made a "more perfect Union" of the hearts of the American people.

CHAPTER V.

Incidents in President McKinley's Career—Gallant Exploits on the Field of Battle—Daring Feat at Antietam—Always True to His Pledge.

THE boy, who afterward became President, was originally intended for the ministry, and it was said that his mother confidently looked forward to his becoming a bishop. Probably he would have realized her ambition had not fate willed that he should become a lawyer. He received his first education at the public schools of Niles. When he was nine years old the family removed to Poland, Ohio, a place noted in the State for its educational advantages.

Here William was placed in Union Seminary, where he pursued his studies until he was seventeen, when he entered the junior class, and could easily have graduated the next year, but that unremitting application to study undermined his health, and he was forced to return home. At these institutions he had been especially proficient in mathematics and the languages, and was acknowledged to be the best debater in the literary societies. He had early manifested strong religious traits, had joined the Methodist Church at the age of sixteen and had been notably diligent in Scriptural study.

As soon as he sufficiently recovered his health he became a teacher in the public schools in the Kerr district, near Poland. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was a clerk in the Poland post office. At a war meeting convened in the Sparrow tavern he was one of a number of boys who was so fired by the patriotic enthusiasm of the occasion that they promptly stepped forward and enrolled their names as intended volunteers in the Union army.

Proceeding with them to Columbus, William McKinley enlisted as a private in Company E, of the Twenty-third Ohio

Volunteer Infantry, June 11, 1861. This company was destined to become one of the most famous in the war. Its field and staff included William S. Rosecrans, Rutherford B. Hayes, Stanley Matthews and others who afterward achieved eminence in military or civil life. It was engaged in nineteen battles and of its total rank and file of 2,095 men, 169 were killed in battle and 107 died of wounds or disease. Despite the hardships, privations and perils to which he was exposed, his constitution gained in health and strength during his four years' service. He participated in all the early engagements in West Virginia.

His first promotion, to commissary sergeant, occurred April 15, 1862. As Rutherford B. Hayes afterward said: "We soon found that in business and executive ability he was of rare capacity, of unusual and unsurpassing capacity, for a boy of his age. When battles were fought, or a service was to be performed in warlike things, he always took his place. When I became commander of the regiment, he soon came to be on my staff, and he remained on my staff for one or two years, so that I did, literally and in fact, know him like a book and love him like a brother."

HOT WORK AT ANTIETAM.

The company was with McClellan when they drove the enemy out of Frederick, Md., and, on September 14th and 17th, engaged them at South Mountain and at Antietam. In the latter battle Sergeant McKinley, in charge of the commissary department of his brigade, performed a notable deed of daring at the crisis of the battle, when it was uncertain which way victory would turn. McKinley fitted two wagons with necessary supplies and drove them through a storm of shells and bullets to the assistance of his hungry and thirsty fellow soldiers. The mules of one wagon were disabled, but McKinley drove the other safely through and was received with hearty cheers. "From Sergeant McKinley's hand," said President Hayes, "every man in the regiment was served with hot coffee and warm meats, a thing which had never occurred under similar circumstances in any other army in the world."

For this feat he was promoted to lieutenant, September 24, 1862.

A greater exploit was that which he performed at the battle of Kernstown, near Winchester, July 24, 1864, when he rode his horse, on a forlorn hope, through a fierce Confederate fire, to carry Hayes' orders to Colonel William Brown, and thus extricated that officer's command, the Thirteenth West Virginia, from a perilous position.

On July 25th following he was promoted to be captain, and on March 14, 1865, received from the President a document which he valued above all the other papers in his possession. This was a commission as major by brevet in the Volunteer United States Army "for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Opequan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill," signed "A. Lincoln." This was just a month before the assassination of the latter. On June 26, 1865, he was mustered out with his regiment, and returned to Poland, with the record of having been present and active in every engagement in which his regiment had participated, and in performing with valor and judgment every duty assigned to him.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR.

He at once began the study of the law, first in the office of Glidden & Wilson, at Youngstown, Ohio, and afterward at the Law School in Albany, N. Y. In March, 1867, he was admitted to the bar at Warren, Ohio. He settled at Canton, which ever afterward was his home, and soon attracted attention as a lawyer of diligence, sobriety and eloquence. Though the county was strongly Democratic, and he was an uncompromising Republican, he was elected one term as prosecuting attorney. He threw himself into every political campaign with all the energy of his nature, and his services were so highly valued that he spoke more frequently in his county and district than even the principal candidates on the ticket. When Rutherford B. Hayes ran for the Governorship of Ohio, against the Greenback candidate, Allen, McKinley was an eloquent and passionate advocate of honest money and resumption.

Meanwhile, in 1871, he had married Miss Ida Saxton, a leading belle of Poland, Ohio. It was a love match in its inception; it remained a tender and beautiful idyl to the very end. Indeed, no public man was ever a nobler exponent of all the domestic virtues than McKinley. His mother worshipped him, his wife idolized him.

It was in 1876 that he announced himself a candidate for Congress. The sitting Representative, L. D. Woodworth, with Judge Frease, and other prominent Republicans, three of them from his own county, were his opponents for the nomination.

The Stark County delegates to the Congressional Convention were elected by a popular vote. McKinley carried every township in the county but one, and that had but a single delegate. In the other counties he was almost equally successful, and the primaries gave him a majority of the delegates in the district. He was nominated on the first ballot over all the other candidates.

OLD POLITICIANS ASTONISHED.

This sudden rise into prominence and popularity naturally gave the old politicians a shock. Here was a new and unknown factor in the politics of the district. He had been accorded an opportunity which to them had seemed hopeless, had accepted and won recognition. It was soon discovered that he had not only come into the politics of the district, but that he had come to stay. For fourteen years after this event he represented the district of which Stark county was a part; not the same district, for the Democrats did not relish the prominent part he was playing in Congress, and gerrymandered him three times, the last time (in 1890) successfully.

The first attempt to change his district was made as early as 1878 by the Democrats, who, by gerrymandering the county, put him into a district that had 1,800 Democratic majority. McKinley carried it by 1,300 votes. In 1882 he had another narrow escape. It will be recalled that 1882 was a bad year for Republicans. The New York State Convention resented President Arthur using his influence to nominate his Secretary of the Treasury, Judge Folger, for the Governorship of that State. The party was also torn up in Pennsylvania. Grover Cleveland was elected Governor over Judge Folger by a tremendous majority, and General Beaver was defeated in Pennsylvania by a then comparatively unknown man, Governor Pattison. That year McKinley's original district had been restored, and he was seeking a "third term," something not accorded its Representatives. He had strong opposition for the nomination, some of it rankling until the election, and that, with the popular discontent temporarily prevailing, brought his majority down to eight votes.

Mr. McKinley's congressional career was marked by industry and executive ability. He early showed that he was a pronounced protectionist of an extreme sort. In the theories of Alexander Hamilton and Henry Clay, which to those statesmen seemed fitted only to temporary conditions, Mr. McKinley in those days seemed to read a permanent policy in which American prosperity was indissolubly involved.

UNDERSTOOD THE SUBJECT.

He had faithfully pursued a course of study in political economy which had stored his retentive memory with facts and figures bearing upon the protectionist side of the question. These bare bones he reclothed with palpitating flesh, in a spirit of truly altruistic and partistic pride, and in the firm belief that he was benefitting alike his fellow citizens and their common country. His utter sincerity, the charm and dignity of his manner, the apparent logical weight of his arguments and the simplicity with which they were worded captured his audiences not only on the stump, but in Congress.

His unfailing courtesy won him friends even among those whom he could not convert. A signal instance happened on May 18, 1888, when he yielded his place on the floor of the House to allow the moribund Samuel J. Randall to conclude a speech interrupted by the call of time.

When, as a member of the Republican National Presidential

Convention of 1884, he was placed on the Committee of Platform, it was he that was selected to draft the tariff planks. He went to the Convention as a Blaine man. Foraker fought desperately for Sherman. After the third ballot had been taken, and the hall was in confusion, with the Sherman forces clamoring for adjournment, McKinley arose, and in a short speech rallied the Blaine men, beat the effort to suspend and so helped materially in the selecting of his candidate on the next ballot.

He emerged from this convention with a national reputation. In the convention four years later he was a marked man. He was now pledged to Sherman. But, as in 1884, it soon developed that the nomination for Sherman was impossible. A compromise candidate seemed inevitable.

LOUD CHEERS FOR M'KINLEY.

There were whispers of disloyalty even in the Ohio delegation. Rumor was busy with McKinley's name. The night before the balloting began he made the round of States' headquarters and earnestly pleaded, even with tears in his eyes, that none of the delegates should vote for him. Next day, on the sixth ballot, a Cincinnati delegate disregarded this plea. He cast his vote for McKinley. There were resounding cheers throughout the hall. The next State on the roll cast sixteen votes for McKinley. The cheers were renewed with greater volume. It looked as if the scene of Garfield's nomination in 1880 were to be repeated, and that the convention would be stampeded for McKinley. Instantly Mr. McKinley leaped to his feet. He made an impassioned appeal. He reminded the convention that he was pledged to John Sherman.

"I do not request, I demand," he concluded, "that no delegate who would not cast reflection upon me shall cast a ballot for me."

He was too evidently in earnest not to be accepted at his word. That speech turned the tide to Harrison, who was selected on the seventh ballot.

Some one told him afterward that he had done as noble a thing as ever had been known in politics.

"Is it, then, so honorable," was Mr. McKinley's comment, "to refrain from a dishonorable deed?"

At the organization of the Fifty-first Congress Mr. McKinley was a candidate for Speaker, but, though strongly supported, he was defeated in caucus by Thomas B. Reed. Appointed Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, he became the leader of the House under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, for his party had only a nominal majority, and the opposition assumed a policy of obstruction. It was during this Congress that he made his most notable speeches on the tariff question, and, on April 16, 1890, he introduced the general tariff measure which has since borne his name. The bill passed the House, and after protracted and stormy debates and repeated amendments was signed by the President, October 6, 1890.

CRY FOR TARIFF REFORM.

This was just before the general elections, when the Republicans were defeated, as had been generally expected. The McKinley bill, which had proved unpopular with the country at large, was held to be one of the elements of the Republican defeat. Cleveland's announced policy of tariff reform had chimed in with the popular mood. Mr. McKinley's own district, which had been fiercely contested, was carried against him. Thereupon a popular movement arose in Ohio for his nomination as Governor. It gathered such strength that the Republican convention in June of the next year nominated him by acclamation. He was elected and, in 1893, was re-elected.

Even before the National Convention of 1892 McKinley had expressed himself in favor of the renomination of President Harrison. He went there a Harrison delegate. Again he was elected chairman and again an attempt was made to nominate him over Harrison and Blaine. He pursued the same course as in the prior convention. By a masterful speech from the platform he arrested the movement in his favor and turned the tide toward the man to whom he was pledged. In the campaign which followed he was one of the most unwearied and effective of the orators who stumped the country for Harrison.

It was no fault of his that the fight was lost, save that the unpopularity of the "McKinley bill" was one of the factors which made for defeat.

In the State elections of 1894 he made a remarkable record as a campaign speaker. He not only stumped his own State, but made a tour through the West, and in a series of speeches through Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana and Michigan was greeted by enormous crowds. He began his speeches at dawn, and often spoke a dozen times a day from the car of his special train, from the adjacent platforms, or in the largest halls in the chief cities along his route. On undertaking the journey he had agreed to make forty-six speeches. He made, in fact, 371 speeches in 300 towns. It was estimated that he had travelled over sixteen thousand miles and addressed over two million persons. At every point visited his party achieved enormous success at the ensuing elections, the popular branch of Congress, largely through his impetus, being carried by more than two-thirds majority.

THOUGHT OF THE COUNTRY FIXED ON HIM.

On the expiration of his term as Governor he retired to his home at Canton. He was universally looked upon as the Republican banner bearer in the next Presidential campaign. As the time drew nigh for the convention to meet, State after State and district after district declared for him. The Democratic party had been torn by the rise of the free silver heresy, which demanded the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 as the necessary condition to the return of financial prosperity in the country.

The Republican party was to a much lesser degree affected by it. Nevertheless, Mr. McKinley chose to observe the policy of silence. Though frequently importuned for his views on the silver question, it was not until the Republican National Convention, on June 18, 1896, had, on the first ballot, nominated him for the Presidency, on a gold platform, that he openly avowed himself the leader of the sound money forces.

On July 10 following the threatened split in the Democratic party was precipitated by the nomination at the Democratic National Convention, held at Chicago, of William J. Bryan, on a platform advocating the free coinage of silver. A large number of the most prominent Democrats in the country, and especially in the Eastern States, supported by a number of the most influential Democratic papers and voters, all of whom were in favor of the gold standard, refused to accept the nomination of Bryan. A majority went over to McKinley, but an influential minority gathered together under the name of the National Democratic Party, held a convention at Indianapolis on September 2 and 3, and nominated as their standard bearers General John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky.

It was generally understood that this convention and nomination were simply to enable the anti-silver Democrats who were opposed to the Chicago platform, and nevertheless could not make up their minds to vote for a Republican President, the chance to express their disapproval at the polls. The movement undoubtedly was of assistance to McKinley.

A CAMPAIGN FIERCELY FOUGHT.

The McKinley-Bryan campaign of 1896 was one of the most fiercely contested in the history of the Presidential elections. It was fought on the battleground of principle. There was none of the "mud throwing" which tarnished the record of other furious party engagements. Both candidates were acknowledged to be of unsullied personal character.

The silver question was practically the only issue before the country, but the interests it involved were so tremendous, the revolution it caused in political demarcations so unusual, that the emotions and passions of the voters were stirred to fever heat. The result proved overwelmingly in favor of McKinley. He was elected to the Presidency by an electoral majority of 95 votes and a popular plurality of 601,854.

It was Mr. McKinley's good or bad fortune to assume the helm of government at a momentous, and what seemed like a perilous crisis in the national life; it was his good fortune to guide the Ship of State to a peaceful haven. It is too early now, it must be left to the historian of the future, to decide accurately how far the triumph was due to the sagacity of the helmsman, how far to the enormous advantages which were inherent in the vessel he managed.

Two things are certain. First, the result of the war with Spain startled all civilized nations and announced that here in the Western hemisphere had arisen a new power with whom those nations must reckon in future. Second, the conduct of Mr. McKinley before, during and after the war, and the policies he had inaugurated toward our new possessions met with the approval of a large majority of his fellow citizens.

TRIBUTE FROM AMBASSADOR YOUNG.

When William McKinley was first named for the Presidency by the Republican National Convention in St. Louis on June 18, 1896, he was at his home in Canton, Ohio. With him was John Russell Young, our late Ambassador to China, who wrote the following story of the man who was destined to become one of the country's martyrs, and of his home life:

"It has been my privilege to take part in a ceremony that should live in history with the recent coronation of the Czar, of which so much has been written with brilliancy and color. In Moscow all the nations participated in the tendering of the crown to the monarch of an empire; the pageant is known to you all. In Canton I have this afternoon witnessed the tender of a crown even more lustrous than that of the Czar, involving, as seems to be the will of Providence, the President of the United States.

"The sun rested heavily on Canton all day. The town was in an uneasy, restless condition. The one thought was McKinley. The Major, from being an established and prosperous industry, had become a mania. The people walked about in a state of repression. There was no politics in their concern, for at Canton McKinley is not a political issue. A bright-eyed newsdealer develops a stately esteem for the Major, whose nomination among so many other things would be such a blessing to the town.

"It must be a trial to have the eyes of the world turned upon you, and this, to modest Canton, resting here upon the smiling, sheltered plains, with her all too marvelous industries and such an amount of as yet unexplained progress over which to rejoice, to suddenly become the centre of the world's eyes is a sore trial. And you went about the wholesome, contented and well shaded town, whose streets would put many an older town to blush, feeling that the air was charged with cyclonic influences and not knowing what the day might bring forth. The Major was in his pretty little home, twirling his eye-glasses and receiving friends with exquisite courtesy. Not a taciturn, but assuredly not a talkative man.

"The only change in him that I could note upon this day of his destiny was that he seemed a little better dressed than usual, a kind of wedding-day touch in his raiment. A soft breeze swept around the piazza and the sun kept watch and ward; now and then a fervent Cantonese would stop and pause and look at his home in wonder. Occasionally one more daring would approach the piazza to say that he was on the road; that he had come from Akron, Alliance or Cleveland, and that the boys were only able by medical advice to hold themselves in, but as soon as the news came Ohio would glow with carmine and fire.

THE OLD COMRADE.

"Now and then a veteran would hobble up, and if a little hazy in speech and gait, what matter? He only wanted to explain that he belonged to such a regiment, and if he did not have a bullet he had a ballot and would send it home as in the old days. This is the home to which the Governor brought his bride. Here his children came to him, and from here God took them away, for he is a childless man. Therefore it is a home with sacred memories.

"One could not but recall the Moscow coronation as he stepped into the modest library. You notice that perhaps the roller desk is closed. In one corner is a long-distance telephone. A bright-eyed youth, with a flush of auburn hair, whom every one calls 'Sam,' has the telephone in charge. The person at the other end of the wire is apparently a cousin, as Sam's outside communications have a domestic bearing. It is the room of the busy man with many books—the kind of books, as you note by their character, which a busy man cares to have near him; the library of the student who means to know what he must know in five minutes.

"It is a small company, mainly old friends, classmates, fellow soldiers, in a state of tremor and anxiety as they come to witness this crowning honor to a comrade. Just across the hall several ladies have assembled, and you hear the soft echoes of merry talk. Mrs. McKinley has a few friends to share with her the emotions and joys of the day. About one, the venerable mother arrived, just in time for the luncheon, and as she pauses to greet friends you note the radiant, soft, almost triumphant smile which shows the compensation and peace that rests upon her soul.

CALMLY AWAITING THE NEWS.

"The cynosure of seventy millions of Americans sits in an easy chair, holding his eyeglasses, apparently the most unconcerned person in the room. The piazza is crowded with the neighbors and newspaper gentlemen. The convention is on and messages come to him over the telegraph and the telephone. 'Sam,' at his telephone, is anxious that the telegraph shall not beat him, and is pleased when the secretary reads from the yellow slip what he had announced a minute before. The news reports are brought in on typewritten sheets and read aloud. Occasionally there comes a private telegram, which the Major puts on a file and goes on twirling his glasses.

"Apart from the wedding-day look of his clothes and just a little closer compression of his lips and a touch of pallor on the forehead, the Major shows no care. He looks after his guests, quick to every suggestion of hospitality. You must have a chair, or, if you care to follow the ballots, he will hand you a form, or perhaps a glass of water would be refreshing—a quick, observant eye as to the details of hospitality.

"There are pauses, not much talk, rather the eyeglass twirl, bits of innocent, but especially valuable, conversation thrown in now and then, but rather a tendency to silence, all thoughts bent on St. Louis and every ear listening to the telegraph tick.

"The news came minute by minute. Every stage of the St. Louis pageant was made clear. We heard the fight over the platform, retirement of the silver men, and finally the order to call the roll of the States. We hear of the speeches. Lodge is now on his feet. Depew has taken the floor for Morton. He has called the receding silver delegates erring sisters, at which there is a smile over the room. Allison has been presented, and then Foraker comes, bringing with him the McKinley crash. Some of us walked over to the telephone and heard the roar of the multitude hundreds of miles away, the noise, the shouting, the music and the singing of the songs.

PROLONGED ENTHUSIASM.

"'Sam', at the telephone was rather impatient over this enthusiasm—his one affair that the convention should nominate McKinley. The tedium was broken by ripples of talk, remembrances of famous scenes in other conventions, when Lincoln defeated Seward, the tremendous struggle between Blaine and Grant and the similar incidents in Minneapolis. It was remembered that the usual duration of these convention blizzards was about half an hour, and watches were taken out to note how long the hurly-burly would last.

"There is an end to everything, even a convention blizzard, and in time we heard, with a sigh of relief, that the storm had gone down, and that the States were to be called.

"There were pauses when some of the votes were challenged, but little conversation. I asked the Governor during the pause when New York was being called whether votes thus far had reached his estimate. 'Rather exceeds it,' he answered, when one of the company who had been keeping the tally ventured the prediction that when the votes of Ohio were reached there would be votes sufficient to nominate the Governor. Another dwelt upon the poetic fitness of the nomination being made by McKinley's own State. There were observations arising out of the incident, but the Governor said nothing, looking over the list and awaiting the announcement that the ballot was proceeding. Finally Ohio cast her forty-six votes, Pennsylvania following, and it was done.

"There was just a faint touch of color on the face of McKinley as some friends spoke a word of congratulation to him on this the moment of his career. He talked of some personal matters of minor import; showed no emotion and expressed no feeling, but when Pennsylvania was passed calmly took up his convention form and continued to note the vote.

"But in the meantime the gun was fired, the bells were rung and Canton knew that the bolt had at last come out of the heavens, and all of the town turned out. So I came from the Governor's house. The streets swarmed with people—men, women, children, all rushing in a double-quick to the McKinley home, everybody smiling and many cheering. The crowd was so large that it was necessary to walk in the street.

FLAGS, DRUMS AND LOUD CHEERS.

"Steam whistles were blowing, the houses blossomed with flags, drums were beating, every breast bloomed with a McKinley favor, the stores were closed, clubs began to march, the members shouting and crying 'McKinley comes.' It is a beautiful summer night as I write, and the town is in revelry, cannon firing, fireworks, horns blowing, the air filled with smoke and noise. Canton will long remember this day. St. Louis has crowned her eminent citizen a czar, and enthusiasm in every form, questionable or otherwise, rules the hour."

In commenting on the death of the President, a prominent newspaper supplies us with the following very appreciative estimate of his character:

"Life's work well done;
Life's race well run;
Life's crown well won;
Now comes rest.

"Both the expected and the unexpected have happened. The expectation of recovery was born of our hope, of the almost certainty that so dire a calamity could not blight a period of such prosperity. And yet when that shot was fired, which was 'heard round the world,' the whole nation trembled for the safety of its President, and the heartbeats of the people were mingled with sobs of unrestrained sorrow.

"Mr. McKinley in his official capacity represented more that is dear to human progress than any other personage or any potentate on the planet. He, morever, illustrated in his own career the grandeur of those multiform and inspiring opportunities which the genius of our government offers to every child cradled within the limits of our domain. His early poverty did not stand in the way of his later preferment. He expanded the circle of his narrow circumstances by the faithful performance of every duty that fell to his lot, until at last it embraced the good will and confidence of a whole people, who gladly thrust upon him the high honors and responsibilities of their Chief Executive. Whether as a school teacher in his youth, or as a private in the Civil War, where he won promotion by earnest fidelity as well as by deeds of daring, or later on in the Governor's chair or on the floor of Congress, he showed the qualities which men first learn to envy and then to admire.

TRUE TO GOD AND COUNTRY.

"He had but one rule, to be true to his God, his country and his own ideal of a noble character, and if as a consequence he won renown it was because he deserved it. We may have differed with him as to his political theories, we may have thrown the whole strength of logic and argument into the opposition, but at this moment, when death has opened the door across whose mysterious threshold he has passed into eternity and into history, we think of him not as a partisan but as a man, and gladly give the meed of praise which is his due.

"There is no politics in the chamber wherein rests the bier. When death has made good its claim on mortality we are in no mood to speak of aught else than the character, the motives, the virtues of the departed, and under this impulse the whole American people bow their heads in the presence of a national bereavement.

"Mr. McKinley was a hard and successful fighter for his party, a brave soldier when volunteers were sought for a dangerous expedition, a most intrepid debater when his personal convictions were involved, and so honorable that on at least two occasions, when the nomination for the Presidency was within easy reach, he turned the tide from himself in favor of the candidate to whom he had pledged his personal influence. That he had the ambition of office is not to be denied, but that he would not accept office unless he could do so with an unsullied conscience is a fact of which his friends and the whole nation may well be proud, while his political opponents and rivals admire the fidelity which it is hard to imitate.

CHARACTER BUILT ON PRINCIPLE.

"Mr. McKinley has shown by his life that there are but few things which last—a character which is built on moral principle, an ambition which seeks the good of the country and a religion which can rob the passage from the present to the future of all regrets."

The day following Mr. McKinley's death, another journal paid him this well-merited tribute:

"Even as a wave of astonishment accompanied the tide of horror that was spread over the land by the assassin's blow at the life of the President, so there is now a shock of surprise mingled with the grief which bows the American people. The news from the stricken Chief Magistrate's bedside from almost the first had been so steadily encouraging, that fear of a fatal result was all but banished. Dread gave place not merely to hope, but to nearly perfect confidence in his recovery.

"The doctors were unanimous in signing the cheerful reports issued up to midnight on Thursday, and relatives and personal friends, who were kept privately informed of the conditions, exceeded the official bulletins in their assurances to the public that the President would live. The republic was preparing for a heartfelt thangksgiving such as has not occurred since Lee surrendered at Appomatox. The suddenness of the blow makes it all the harder to bear. Rejoicing has been so swiftly turned into mourning that the revulsion of feeling stuns the nation.

"He is gone, and for the people, whose freely chosen chief servant he was, there remains in this hour only grief that cannot be given expression with tongue or pen, since language fails, in the presence of a tragedy so causeless, so pathetic, so hideous. Blameless in his private life, a man so kindly, so richly endowed with the capacity for inspiring friendship, so filled with good will toward others that even his political opponents responded with good will in their turn—a warm-hearted, cordial, Christian gentleman, William McKinley was without personal enemies, and it seemed unthinkable that even madness itself could wish him harm.

MISCREANT OR MANIAC?

"Yet in the flower of his usefulness this good man has been cut down by an assassin. The wretch does not plead what is understood in America as a political motive. The President's policies had critics in plenty, fellow-countrymen of the party in antagonisim to his, and not a few in his own party. But the miscreant or maniac who took his life pretends to no sympathy with the views of these critics. Though his victim was the elected Chief Magistrate of a self-governing republic, limited in his power by the Constitution and the laws, and the supreme antithesis of a hereditary and absolute monarch, the assassin selected him as the representative of despotism.

"It would be a satisfaction had this creature come to us from some remote and poisonous quarter of darkest Europe, where anarchy is bred by tyranny, but we have to face the strange and humiliating fact that he was born and reared among ourselves, though his mind, whether it be sane or diseased, is as little American in its workings as if he had never wandered beyond the confines of a Polish commune. The assassin is himself as unexpected, as amazing, as his act was horrible and astounding. But such as the wretch is—debased, abnormal, petty and grotesque—it was in his power to slaughter greatness and wrap a nation in black. For a crime so tremendous human law has no penalty that does not impress with its immeasurable inadequacy.

"While his countrymen stand about the bier of the murdered President sorrow's must be the one voice heard. The President has fallen, but the republic is unharmed. The tasks left unfinished by William McKinley will be taken up by the hands of him whom the laws, equal to every emergency of State, appoint to fill the place so awfully, so bloodily made vacant. Amid the nation's grief, amid the tears for the man and the Magistrate taken from us by so foul and unnatural a crime, there comes to every American out of the past the voice of another victim of an assassin's bullet, who, when men were turned distraught by Lincoln's death, cried to them:

"'God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives!'"

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. McKinley's Commanding Influence in Congress—Famous Author of the Tariff Bill Bearing His Name—His Notable Career as Governor of Ohio—First Term as President—His Home Life and Personality.

TO tell the story of McKinley's seven terms in Congress would be to tell the history of that body and of the nation for fourteen years. From the beginning he was an active and conspicuous member of the House. He was an American, and he reckoned nothing that concerned Americans to be unworthy of his notice. He recognized, however, that in view of the vast development, extension and multiplication of human interests there was little hope for success as a universal genius. A man must be a specialist if he would attain the greatest eminence and the greatest usefulness. Already, indeed, he had devoted his attention especially to the subject of the tariff and its bearings upon American industry.

The story is told that soon after he opened his law office at Canton, while he was as yet an untrained youth, he was drawn into a debate upon that subject. Pitted against him was a trained, shrewd and experienced lawyer, who had at his tongue's end all the specious sophistries of free trade. The older and more expert debater won a seeming victory, but McKinley, though silenced for a time, was not convinced. "No one will ever overcome me again in that way," he said to a companion. "I know I am right and I know that I can prove it." Thenceforth the study of books and men and conditions of industry to attain that end was the chief labor of his life.

The first speech he made in Congress was on the subject of the tariff, and, as already stated, was in opposition to the non-protective bill introduced by Fernando Wood, of New York, in 1878. That speech made a marked impression upon the House and the nation, and thenceforth its author was looked to in every tariff debate to be one of the chief upholders of protection. An incident related by Judge Kelley, member of Congress from Pennsylvania, in his eulogy upon Dudley C. Haskell, shows how effectively McKinley answered this expectation. It was when the famous Mills bill was before the House. Kelley was to open the debate on the Republican side and McKinley was to close it. Haskell, who was a member of the Ways and Means Committee, and a particularly strong debater, desired the honor of closing the debate, and asked Judge Kelley to persuade McKinley to give way to him.

The Judge went to McKinley and repeated Haskell's request. McKinley readily consented, saying that he did not care in what order he spoke. So it happened that McKinley was the fourth or fifth speaker and Haskell was to talk last. At the conclusion of McKinley's speech, a number of the members crowded around to congratulate him. Foremost among them was Haskell, who seized McKinley's hand enthusiastically, exclaiming: "Major, I shall speak last; but you, sir, have closed the debate."

AN AUTHORITY ON TARIFF QUESTIONS.

With such years of preparation Major McKinley was universally recognized as the one man of all best qualified to frame a new tariff law, which it seemed desirable to enact when the Republicans resumed full control of the Government in 1889. He was appointed Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, and presently gave to the nation the great measure which bears his name. Of his work, in connection with it, he spoke modestly. "I was Chairman of the Committee," he said, "and I performed my duties as best I could. That is all. Some of the strongest men in Congress were on the Committee, and the eight of us heard everybody, considered everything, and made up the best tariff law we knew how to frame." Envious rivals and unscrupulous foes have sought to belittle his fame by declaring that it was not his bill at all, that it was really framed by others, and that his connection with it was purely accidental.

To no intelligent reader of the history of the time can it be necessary to spend much space in refuting that stupid calumny.

McKinley was the author and finisher of that bill. He conceived its general principles. He gave countless days and nights of study and of toil to the elaboration of its details. By his unsurpassed leadership he secured its adoption by the House without resorting to a party caucus—an unprecedented achievement. He bore the brunt of the hostile criticism which was heaped upon the law by the free traders of Great Britain. To him, and to him alone, are due the honor and the fame which the better judgment of the world has awarded to the author of that historic measure.

BENEFITS OF THE BILL.

The McKinley Tariff bill took the tax from some of the chief necessities of life, stimulated old industries, and called new ones of vast magnitude into prosperous existence; greatly extended, by a wise system of reciprocity, the foreign commerce of the country, and provided means for conducting the Government and for keeping the financial credit of the nation unimpaired. These are the facts now abundantly recognized beyond all challenge. We may quote as absolutely true the words spoken by Mr. McKinley himself at the time when the measure was repealed and a substitute put in its place:—

"The law of 1890 was enacted for the American people and the American home. Whatever mistakes were made in it were all made in favor of the occupations and the firesides of the American people. It didn't take away a single day's work from a solitary American workingman. It gave work and wages to all, such as they had never had before. It did it by establishing new and great industries in this country, which increased the demand for the skill and handiwork of our laborers everywhere. It had no friends in Europe. It gave their industries no stimulus. It gave no employment to their labor at the expense of our own.

"During more than two years of the Administration of President Harrison, and down to its end, it raised all the revenue necessary to pay the vast expenditures of the Government, including the interest on the public debt and the pensions. It never encroached upon the gold reserve, which in the past had always been sacredly preserved for the redemption of outstanding paper obligations of the Government.

"During all of its operations, down to the change and reversal of its policy by the election of 1892, no man can assert that in the industries affected by it wages were too high, although they were higher than ever before in this or any other country. If any such can be found, I beg that they be named. I challenge the enemies of the law of 1890 to name a single industry of that kind. Further, I assert that in the industries affected by that law, which that law fostered, no American consumer suffered by the increased cost of any home products that he bought. He never bought them so low before, nor did he ever enjoy the benefit of so much open, free, home competition. Neither producer nor consumer, employer or employe, suffered by that law."

NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

At the election of 1890, as we have said, the opposing party by gerrymandering defeated Mr. McKinley by 300 votes in a district normally Democratic by 2,900, and thus prevented his return to Congress. The answer to his defeat came unhesitatingly. Mr. McKinley was nominated by the Republicans by acclamation for Governor of the State. Then followed one of the most memorable campaigns ever waged in the Buckeye State.

Mr. McKinley began his campaign on August 1, and for three months he travelled night and day, making from two to a dozen speeches a day, until he had visited every county in the State. His campaign was on national issues, on the tariff, on protection; and so eloquently and passionately did he defend his principles that great crowds turned out to hear him. The attention of the whole country was drawn to the State of Ohio and its campaign. Newspaper correspondents followed the champion of protection in his tour of the State, and filled the press of the country with descriptions of scenes novel in political campaigns.

Every inch of ground was stubbornly contested, but the people turned to McKinley as the apostle of the true dispensation, and women and children said he had made protection and tariff plain to them. In that campaign, the first general campaign Mr. McKinley had ever made, he was pronounced the best vote-getter ever seen on the stump in Ohio. He won the admiration of opponents, as he won the devotion of his own party, and his election by a handsome majority was gratifying to one party, without being a source of bitterness to the rank and file of the other. As his first term in the Governor's chair drew toward its close he was renominated by acclamation, and after another spirited campaign he was re-elected, in 1893, by a majority of more than 80,000, at that time the largest but one in the history of the State.

SECURED NEEDED REFORMS.

As Governor, Mr. McKinley never forgot that he was the Chief Magistrate, not merely of the party which had elected him, but of the whole State, and he was untiring in his efforts to secure for the whole State a wise, economical, and honorable administration. He took great interest in the management of the public institutions of the State, making a special study of means for their betterment, and securing many important and much-needed reforms. He urged the preserving and improving of the canal system, and was an earnest promoter of the movement for good roads. To the question of tax reform he paid much attention and repeatedly urged its importance upon the Legislature. Many questions relating to the welfare of workingmen became acute during his administration, and were dealt with by him in a spirit of intelligent sympathy.

He had already long been known as an advocate of the eight-hour system, and of arbitration as a means of settling disputes between employers and employes. It was due to his initiative that the State Board of Arbitration was established in Ohio, and to its successful operation he gave for nearly four years his close personal attention. He made various wise recommendations for legislation for the better protection of life and limb in industrial pursuits, and as a result several salutary laws to such effect were put upon the statute books. When destitution and distress prevailed among the miners of the Hocking Valley, he acted with characteristic promptness and decision. News that many families were in danger of starving reached him at midnight. Before sunrise he had a carload of provisions on the way to their relief.

During the summer of 1894 strikes and other disturbances prevailed, especially on the chief railroad lines, and for three weeks regiments of militia were on duty, acquitting themselves most creditably for the protection of property and enforcement of the law, without any unnecesssary harshness towards either party to the disputes. On two noteworthy occasions desperate efforts were made by ill-advised mobs to commit the crime of lynching. Governor McKinley promptly used the military forces of the State to prevent such violence of law and dishonor of the Commonwealth, and showed himself a thorough master of the trying situation.

NO FRIEND TO RED TAPE.

A distinctive feature of the McKinley Administration was the absence of red tape and needless formality. In his method of transacting business the Governor was concise and direct, and in his intercourse with people, though dignified, he was always approachable and genial. Access was readily had to him at all reasonable times, and no matter of actual interest ever failed to receive his courteous, prompt and painstaking attention.

In 1884, Mr. McKinley was a delegate-at-large from Ohio to the Republican Nominating Convention, and helped to place James G. Blaine on the ticket. At the National Convention of 1888 he represented Ohio in the same capacity and was an earnest and loyal supporter of John Sherman. At that convention, after the first day's balloting, the indications were that Mr. McKinley himself might be made the candidate. Then his strength of purpose and his high ideas of loyalty and honor showed themselves, for in an earnest and stirring speech he demanded that no vote be cast for him.

From the first two delegates had been voting persistently for him, although he had not, of course, been formally placed in nomination. Now the number of his supporters rose to fourteen.

All the Republican Congressmen at Washington telegraphed to the convention urging his nomination. The air became electrified with premonitions of a stampede.

Mr. McKinley had listened to the announcement of two votes for him on each ballot with mingled annoyance and amusement. But now the case was growing serious. The next ballot might give him a majority of the whole convention. He had only to sit still and the ripe fruit would drop into his hands. He had only to utter an equivocal protest and the result would be the same. But there was nothing equivocal about William McKinley. On one side was his personal honor; on the other side the Presidency of the United States. In choosing between the two hesitation was impossible. He sprang to his feet with an expression upon his face and an accent in his voice that thrilled the vast assembly, but hushed it mute and silent as the grave while he spoke and forestalled the movement to make him the Presidential nominee.

CHAIRMAN OF THE CONVENTION.

Mr. McKinley again occupied a seat as a delegate-at-large from Ohio in the National Convention of 1892, and was made the permanent chairman of the convention. On this occasion an incident similar to that of 1888 occurred. Mr. McKinley was pledged in honor to the support of President Harrison for renomination, and he, as earnestly and as loyally as he had supported Mr. Sherman four years before, labored for Mr. Harrison's success. The Republican leaders who were opposed to Harrison's renomination sought to accomplish their purpose by stampeding the convention for McKinley himself. No less than 182 votes were cast for him, against his earnest protest.

When the vote of Ohio was announced, "44 for McKinley," he himself from the chair challenged its correctness. The reply was made that he was not then a member of the delegation, his alternate taking his place when he was elected to the chair. Thereupon Mr. McKinley called another man to the chair and took his place upon the floor, checked the incipient stampede, and moved that the renomination of Harrison be made unanimous. "Your turn will come in 1896!" shouted his supporters, and that prophecy was destined to be fulfilled.

Having meanwhile, as has already been set forth, been thrown out of his seat in the House of Representatives, and served two terms as Governor of Ohio, Mr. McKinley formally entered the campaign of 1896, as an aspirant for the Republican nomination, and so earnestly and skilfully was the canvass in his behalf conducted, under the leadership of Mark A. Hanna, that, when the convention assembled at St. Louis in that year, his nomination was a foregone conclusion.

On the first and only ballot taken he received 661 1-2 votes, to 84 1-2 cast for Thomas B. Reed, 60 1-2 for Matthew S. Quay (58 of these coming from the State of Pennsylvania), 58 for Levi P. Morton, and 35 1-2 for William B. Allison. The election resulted in a triumphant victory for Mr. McKinley, who received 271 votes in the Electoral College, to 176 cast for William J. Bryan. Garret A. Hobart, of New Jersey, was elected Vice-President at the same time, but died before the end of his term in office.

REVIVAL OF PROSPERITY.

The first administration of President McKinley was marked by the passage of the Dingley Tariff Act in June, 1897, by the beginning of a revival of prosperity throughout the country which has continued ever since; by the successful waging of the war that wrested from Spain the last vestiges of her vast colonial empire, and placed the United States in the first rank as a World Power; and by the approval, on March 14, 1900, of the Act of Congress unequivocally establishing the gold standard.

Soon after Mr. McKinley was inducted into office, an effort was made to secure the recognition by Congress of the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents, but the joint resolution to that effect secured the endorsement of the Senate only. The relations between the United States and Spain were severely strained throughout the year 1897 because of the brutal manner in which the efforts to restore Spanish domination in Cuba were prosecuted.

On January 25, 1898, the protected cruiser Maine arrived in the harbor of Havana, having been ordered thither by President McKinley as an act of courtesy to the Spanish Government, and not as a menace, which was the interpretation put upon it by the Spanish people, if not by their government. On February 15, the Maine was blown up while riding peacefully in the harbor of Havana, with terrible loss of life. After this tragedy the termination of peaceful relations between the United States and Spain was only a question of time.

On March 5, General Fitzhugh Lee's recall from his position as Consul-General of the United States at Havana was requested by the Spanish Government, and promptly refused by the United States. Two days later a bill was introduced in the House appropriating $50,000,000 for national defense, which became a law by President McKinley's signature on March 9. The report of a Court of Inquiry into the Maine disaster, which was transmitted to Congress and made public on March 28, still further strained the relations between the two countries, and on April 5, all the United States Consuls in Cuba were recalled.

FIGHT FOR CUBAN INDEPENDENCE.

On the 11th, President McKinley sent a message to Congress on the Cuban situation, in which he advised the intervention of the United States in the affairs of the island, but without a recognition of the insurgent government. This conservative action was directly due to the firmness of the President in resisting the policy advocated by the radical element in Congress. The situation developed rapidly after this, and on April 19, Congress passed the joint resolution recognizing the independence of the Island of Cuba, and authorizing the President to intervene with the armed forces of the United States.

On the following day, President McKinley issued an ultimatum to Spain, in accordance with the terms of the resolution passed by Congress; on the 21st, Minister Woodford received his passports from the Spanish Government, and on the 22d, President McKinley issued a proclamation declaring that a state of hostilities existed.

It is unnecessary in this connection to enter into the details of the brief but brilliant campaign which ensued, and which resulted, despite many mistakes and blunders by the War Department, in the prompt extinction of Spanish rule, not only in Cuba and in Porto Rico, but in the Philippine archipelago as well. On August 12, a peace protocol was signed between Spain and the United States, and hostilities were suddenly terminated. The two nations then entered upon the task of restoring peaceful relations, which were effected by the signing at Paris, on December 12, of a formal treaty of peace.

RETURN OF PEACE.

On February 10, 1899, the treaty of peace, having been ratified by the Senate was signed by President McKinley, and on March 17, the Queen Regent of Spain affixed her signature to the same document. The complete return of peaceful relations was signalized on June 16 by the arrival in Madrid of Bellamy Storer, the new Minister of the United States to Spain. Meanwhile, early in the year, a formidable insurrection against United States authority broke out in the Philippines, under the leadership of Emilio Aguinaldo, and was prosecuted with varying success until its collapse early in 1901, which was signalized, on March 23, by the capture of Aguinaldo.

As President McKinley's first term drew towards a close, there was no dissentient voice in the Republican party to the popular demand for his renomination and re-election. The National Convention of 1900 met in Philadelphia, in June, and renominated Mr. McKinley by a unanimous voice, Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, being placed on the ticket as the candidate for Vice President, and William J. Bryan again becoming McKinley's Democratic and Populistic opponent. The contest at the polls resulted in an even more decided triumph for Mr. McKinley than that of 1896, he receiving 292 votes in the Electoral Colleges, to 155 cast for Mr. Bryan. Every Northern State, except Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Nevada gave its vote to William McKinley.

President McKinley was inaugurated for his second term on March 4, 1901, when he reappointed his Cabinet, and made few changes in the personnel of his first administration. The policy which he had adopted in dealing with the Territories acquired from Spain was amply sustained by the decisions of the Supreme Court in the so-called insular cases, delivered in June, as far as they disposed of the issues before the Court. There was a recognized difference between the situation in Porto Rico and that in the Philippines, and the final disposition of the status of the latter was not then determined.

GOVERNMENT FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

The decisions of the Court, as far as they went, made necessary some slight alterations in the plans which President McKinley had made for proclaiming a full system of civil government in the Philippines on July 4th, but a partial system was put in operation on that date. Late in July, on notice from the Porto Rican Legislature that a system of local taxation had been established in the island which would yield revenue sufficient for the support of its government, the President issued a proclamation declaring the abolition of import and export duties on the trade of Porto Rico with the United States, which had been imposed by the so-called Foraker law, which provided a form of civil government for the island.

This was the last notable event in President McKinley's administration previous to the brutal assault upon him by the anarchist Czolgosz, within the enclosure of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, on Friday, September 6th.

The domestic life of William McKinley was typical of the best American phase. On the occasion of his visit to his sister, at Canton, just after the war, which decided his life vocation, he met one of his sister's friends, a pretty school girl, named Ida Saxton, the daughter of James Saxton, a well-to-do banker of the town. A mere acquaintanceship was formed at the time, and when he went to Albany to study law, and she to a seminary at Media, in Pennsylvania, to complete her education, they temporarily lost sight of each other. A few years later, when Mr. McKinley returned to Canton to open his law office, and Miss Saxton came home from school and a European tour, they met again and renewed the old acquaintance, which soon passed through the stage of mere friendship into love.

Their marriage took place on January 25, 1871, in the Presbyterian Church at Canton, which had been built almost entirely through the liberality of the bride's grandmother. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Buckingham, the pastor of the church, assisted by Dr. Endsley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which Major McKinley was a member.

THE HOME OF THE PRESIDENT.

Major and Mrs. McKinley began housekeeping in Canton in the house which has been made familiar to the world by innumerable illustrations, although a great part of their married life has been passed at Washington during her husband's long term of service in Congress as well as the Presidency, and four years of it in the Governor's mansion at Columbus. Two daughters were born to them, both dying in early childhood. The first child, named Kate, was born on Christmas Day, 1871.

Just before the birth of the second daughter, named Ida, Mrs. McKinley was called upon to mourn the death of her own mother, and never recovered fully from the shock and the long and severe illness which she sustained as a consequence. The younger child died within six months, and shortly afterwards Mr. and Mrs. McKinley were called upon to follow their first born also to the grave.

This accumulation of afflictions increased the devotion to each other of the bereaved parents, which has been the occasion of remark by all who have been brought into personal contact with them. Mrs. McKinley, as already stated, never recovered from the prostration of health and strength from which she suffered at the time of the illness already alluded to. A partial paralysis of one leg made it difficult, although not painful, for her to be upon her feet, and this inability for exercise in turn had a serious effect upon her general health.

Yet she had always accompanied her husband when he went to Washington in the discharge of his Congressional duties, and on more than one occasion accompanied him on extended tours in different parts of the country. On the other hand, Mr. McKinley never spent away from his wife's side a single hour that had not been demanded for the actual performance of his public duties.

In the spring of 1901, President McKinley, accompanied by several members of his Cabinet, made a notable journey across the Continent, to be present at San Francisco on the occasion of the launching there of the battleship "Ohio." Mrs. McKinley accompanied the President on this trip, which was destined to prove too protracted and too fatiguing for her feeble health. A few days before the Presidential party was due in San Francisco, it was found necessary for the President to hasten to that place with his wife, whose condition had now become critical.

LINGERED AT DEATH'S DOOR.

For some days during May Mrs. McKinley lingered at death's door; but at last there was a change for the better, and, after she had gained sufficient strength to stand the journey East, she rapidly recovered her former measure of health at her old home in Canton. Throughout this trying and anxious period, the President's devotion to his sick and helpless wife was touching in the extreme, and evoked in his favor the universal admiration of his countrymen.

President McKinley had a singularly attractive personality. Always courteous and affable, he possessed a dignity of mind and deportment that precluded any attempt at offensive familiarity. Nature had endowed him with a splendid constitution, which had never been impaired by excesses of any sort. In physique below, rather than above, the medium height, his broad shoulders and erect figure gave him a commanding presence. His face was often likened to that of Napoleon Bonaparte, but it actually resembled that of Daniel Webster more closely. He had a full, high, and broad forehead; deep-set, piercing eyes of bluish grey, which looked almost black beneath the heavy black eyebrows; a square and massive jaw, and clean-cut features throughout.

Possessed of unusual oratorical powers, he was also a delightful conversationalist. His conversation, which ranged easily over all the interesting topics and episodes of the day, was distinguished by an absolute purity of tone, no word ever escaping his lips that he might hesitate to utter in any presence. He drank no intoxicating liquors, but was fond of a good cigar, and was also fond of music, and had almost a passion for flowers. He invariably dressed in black, wearing a frock coat closely buttoned, and a silk hat, and his face was always smoothly shaven.

As a public speaker, his appearance on the platform instantly commanded attention, and he was always impressive as well as pleasing. Gifted with a rich tenor voice, full and vibrant, he never had to strain it to make himself heard. In public he talked slowly and earnestly, in words of common use and of few syllables, his discourse being enforced by comparatively little gesticulation. However abstract might be his theme or exalted his ideas, his language was always made plain to the ordinary intelligence.

INVOLVED BY BANKER'S FAILURE.

By the failure, in February, 1893, of Robert L. Walker, a prominent banker and capitalist of Youngstown, Ohio, Mr. McKinley, who was then Governor of the State, was deeply involved. He had trusted implicitly in Mr. Walker's honesty and good judgment, and had become more deeply involved, by the endorsement of the insolvent's paper, than he suspected. Mr. McKinley, as soon as he was made aware of the extent of his misfortune, turned all his property over to trustees, for the benefit of his creditors, the separate estate of Mrs. McKinley, which was considerable in size, taking the same course without any hesitation on her part. The total indebtedness amounted to $106,000, all which was provided for by friends in the course of a year, and in February, 1894, the trustees deeded back to both Mr. and Mrs. McKinley their original estates intact.

The death of President McKinley came with the greater shock after the hope of his recovery had seemed so well established. In the week of waiting the country learned how highly it prized the life that was hanging in the balance. Mr. McKinley had come to the Presidency with the usual distrust of many and with the enthusiastic devotion probably of very few. Year by year, as he steadily broadened to the responsibilities of his high office, and the party politician ripened into the national statesman, he had constantly grown in the estimation of his countrymen, who recognized in him a high type of patriotic American citizenship, and freely extended to him the confidence that his proved character had earned.

HELD IN HIGHEST ESTEEM.

No modern President has held a surer place in contemporary esteem than McKinley had attained through years of trial that had tested and developed his higher qualities. At no time in his career was the universality of this kindly feeling toward him more apparent than at this fatal visit to Buffalo and in the ready response to his uplifting speech at the Exposition. It was a speech that must in any event have been remembered, but that will be recalled with especial interest now as marking the culmination of McKinley's development in statesmanship and embodying his last patriotic aspirations for the great nation whose true spirit he had so well understood.

In his personal and domestic relations also we may be glad to claim him as a typical American, clean, upright and serious-minded, of simple habits yet meeting all the exactions of life with unaffected dignity. These personal qualities had strengthened the general confidence that grew up in the President's public character, and thus an element of personal sorrow was added to the horror with with which the country heard of his cruel assassination.

Recovery from such a wound seemed at the time impossible, until the really marvelous skill of surgery had opened a hope that in a few days grew almost to a certainty. Yet the shock was greater than had been believed, and in spite of skill and science the sufferer's life has ebbed away, to the heartfelt grief of the whole American people.

The man who needs our prayers to-day is the new President. Under our Republican system a change of administration makes no apparent disturbance, yet may ultimately involve more actual difference of policy than the accession of a monarch. Of the Vice Presidents who have succeeded to the Presidency heretofore, Tyler, Fillmore and Johnson broke more or less completely with their party associations and the change from Garfield to Arthur was of pronounced effect.

In each case the Vice President had represented a different faction in his party; but there is no such recognized division in the party at this time and no reason to anticipate any change of policy from Mr. Roosevelt beyond that which may eventually result from his own different temperament and that of the men he is likely to select as his advisers.

POWER OF EXECUTIVE LIMITED.

The absolute power of the President is limited; his influence is great. Mr. Roosevelt brings to the office an experience beyond his years, a broad culture that is unusual in our public men, an earnestness and energy that have shown in many fields of endeavor, and above all, a burning patriotism that is inspired always by high ideals and governed by a courageous uprightness that cannot fail to make its impression on our public life.

He is not untried in responsible position, and he always has carried himself with such high honor that we need not fear to trust the Chief Magistracy to him, confident that all the energy of his nature and the strength of his manly character will be devoted purely, and with a sober sense of deep responsibility, to the unselfish service of the nation.

And so, amid the profound sorrow that has fallen upon us all, the nation goes on its way in confidence and hope. Our institutions are deep-rooted beyond the reach of passing change, and the integrity and devotion of the national conscience will hold the country safe and right through all vicissitudes. McKinley's place in our history is secure. His administration has been in many ways illustrious and the work that was given him to do was well achieved. Though there seemed years of usefulness yet before him, they could have added little to the completeness of his fame or to the honor in which his memory will be cherished by his countrymen.

This generation of Americans has suffered no public grief so poignant as that which filled the country. The death of President McKinley carried into every patriotic home a sorrow such as the taking off of very few public men has ever before caused. The cruelty and wantonness of the murderous deed, committed upon one whose life had been signally and successfully devoted to the service of his country, came suddenly like a personal blow to every loyal member of the nation. At once there was a short season of anguish and despair.

GREAT JOY AT GOOD NEWS.

Then quickly followed word after word of hope and cheer. The sunshine of thanksgiving began to chase away the shadows of gloom and suspense. Gratitude and joy were breaking forth from millions of anxious hearts at the assured prospect that the life of the stricken statesman would be spared. Suddenly, in the swiftness of a single night, all hope was dashed to the ground, and within twenty-four hours his soul had passed into the impenetrable mystery.

It is these circumstances which have peculiarly deepened the sadness of the national affliction. Already grievous enough as it had been, it had yet to fall upon the nation with the redoubled force of a second calamity. It was like the mockery of fate.

For in this memorable week of the tender solicitude of a nation for its fallen chief, it had come to see and understand him as he really was in his career and character, and to feel, after all, how close he had been to them in the patriotic fellowship of their hope and aspirations. Indeed, there must be few of his countrymen who have not been impressed by the obvious sincerity of the popular admiration and affection for him—

something to which, in our time, only the posthumous memory of Lincoln is a parallel.

And when hereafter the lamentations over a great loss have subsided, and men shall come to pass estimate upon the life of William McKinley without emotion, they will pronounce it to have been worthy in its simplicity and its probity of comparison with that of any public man this country has produced at any stage of its history. It may not be said that he was a great man in the usual sense of the term, certainly not that he was a genius; but it will be said that in his relation to great events he acted for his country with a sagacity which genius does not possess.

STERLING COMMON SENSE.

In his sterling common sense he was a well balanced man. In his public policies he was eminently successful. Identified by name, personality and action with the principles of protection; its unfailing and unselfish champion, even when it seemed that the country had been persuaded to abandon it, he lived to see it incorporated into the affairs of the government, and largely through his own tenacity, more firmly than it had ever been; to administer it himself, with remarkable results, and then as the very last act of his career, to point out how the time was coming when it must be adopted to a new era of industrial greatness.

He entered the Presidency in the midst of the gravest uncertainty as to the financial future of the United States, and at a a time, too, when men who did not understand the tact and patience of his statesmanship, distrusted his ability or his methods in settling the issue. Yet he worked out the problem of adjusting his party to fundamental doctrines of financial stability and honesty so well that it finally became a unit behind him; and his death now raises no apprehension of a crisis or even of insecurity, over what, only five years ago, was a chronic source of alarm and agitation.

Pre-eminently a man of peace, he was one of the four Presidents who have been called upon to conduct war; and he was hurried unexpectedly into the consideration of problems such as had confronted none of his predecessors and such as had been largely alien to his own study and experience. He met them with the ability of a man who "grows" to new occasions and new duties. In the Spanish war his administration surprised the world by the celerity of its complete success. How far the policy which he pursued in dealing with the complicated and exceptional questions growing out of the war may be a permanent success can only be determined by time. But it is certain that in its general features it has been in consonance with the wishes of a large majority of his countrymen.

ENJOYED UNUSUAL CONFIDENCE.

In the Presidency Mr. McKinley came gradually but surely to earn more than an ordinary share of personal confidence. Even his opponents in party leadership liked him as a man. This was not due simply to his personal sympathy and cheerful manners. It was the result also of a respect for his integrity and sincerity. It arose, too, in a large degree from observation or knowledge of a private or domestic life upon which even all the malevolent and careless gossip of the national capital never cast a shadow of disrepute and which has helped to raise the standard of American manhood in contemplating the gentle, yet heroic fidelity of his devotion to the wife of his youth.

Yet—such are the strange caprices of our destinies—it has been the lot of such a man to die a cruel death when still in the happy vigor of his years, at a time when the homes of his countrymen were never more prosperous, when the fame of the Republic was never more glorious, and when he himself had become one of the most respected and beloved of all our Presidents. He will be long remembered with affectionate reverence as an eminent American, true to the best of the old and good traditions of his land and as a victim of the vilest and most insensate system of political malignancy known to modern times. He has left behind, too, the example of that kindly and well-ordered life which may face even so sudden and piteous a fate as his with the noble fortitude of those midnight words in his last agony, "Good bye all, good bye; it is God's way; let His will, not ours, be done."

And now, in this solemn hour, the Executive power of the Republic passes into the hands of a citizen who, while in many respects much different in his personal attributes from the fallen President, has also many of the best virtues of an American patriot. The transition will be peaceful and orderly, and the government with Theodore Roosevelt at its head, will suffer no strain or shock.

There is no occasion for misgivings or distrust. The new President, it is true, is only forty-two years of age—the youngest man that has ever been summoned to the office; and in the intensity of his temperament and his zeal for his convictions, he has sometimes betrayed the faults of impetuosity. These have been the outgrowth of a spirit that has not been incompatible in the past with high and useful public service. Indeed, with a considerable number of his countrymen, he is the object of that enthusiastic esteem which goes with unflinching bravery in the pursuit of high ideals.

HIS EDUCATION AND EXPERIENCE.

It is to be remembered that he has been engaged in public affairs ever since his youth, that education as well as experience in important trusts qualify him for the nation's service, and that in the exercise of such an administrative trust as the Governorship of the first State of the Union, he emerged from it with a clean, honorable and creditable record.

With every essential policy of the administration he has been in complete accord, and there will unquestionably be no departure from these policies, whatever may be ultimately the changes among his constitutional advisers.

In the meantime let President Roosevelt have the full benefit of an immediate recognition of his obviously patriotic qualities as a man. In meeting his new responsibilities the nation should be forbearing in criticism founded upon past judgments. Let it exercise that moderation and that charity of speech which ever marked the life of the patriot who has passed to his eternal rest.

Following are some of the notable sentiments in the President's speech at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, September 5, which were received with great enthusiasm :

"Expositions are the timekeepers of progress.

"The wisdom and energy of all the nations are none too great for the world's work.

"Isolation is no longer possible, or desirable.

"We must not rest in fancied security that we will forever sell everything and buy little or nothing.

"The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem.

"Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times ; measures of retaliation are not.

"We must encourage our merchant marine. We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag.

"We must build an Isthmian canal.

"The construction of a Pacific cable can be no longer postponed.

"This exposition would have touched the heart of that American statesman whose mind was ever alert and thought ever constant for a larger commerce and a truer fraternity of the Republics of the new world. He needs no identification to an assemblage of Americans everywhere, for the name of Blaine is inseparably associated with the Pan-American movement."

CHAPTER VII.

Important State Papers and Speeches of President McKinley—Message to Congress on the War in Cuba—Addresses at Peace Jubilees.

A MOURNFUL interest now attaches to President McKinley's last public address. It was delivered on Thursday, September 5th, to a great throng at Buffalo. From his entry to the Exposition grounds soon after ten o'clock in the morning until the dying out of the lights of the illumination of the grounds and buildings at night, the day at the Pan-American Exposition was a long ovation to President McKinley.

As the President, accompanied by Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. William Hamlin, of the Board of Women Managers, and John G. Milburn, drove to the Lincoln Parkway entrance, they were met by detachments of United States marines and the seacoast artillery, and the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth New York regiments under General S. M. Welch. A President's salute of twenty-one guns was fired. The great crowd which covered the esplanade before the grand stand, a quarter of a mile square, overflowed into the Court of Fountains. There were more than 30,000 who joined in the cheers that greeted the President as he assisted Mrs. McKinley from the carriage to the stand, where were seated many distinguished persons, among them the representatives of Mexico and most of the Central and South American republics.

There was almost absolute quiet when Mr. Milburn arose and said simply :—"Ladies and gentlemen—The President."

Cheers again drowned all else. When they had subsided the President began his address.

After welcoming the representatives of other nations, praising expositions in general as the "timekeepers of progress," and noting the benefits to be derived from comparison of products and friendly competition, the President referred to the march of improvement and invention with reference to its effect upon the world's commerce and moral and material advancement. He referred also to the growing disposition to settle international differences in the court of arbitration, the "noblest forum" for the settlement of such disputes. He then said:—

"My fellow citizens, trade statistics indicate that this country is in a state of unexampled prosperity. The figures are almost appalling. They show that we are utilizing our fields and forests and mines, and that we are furnishing profitable employment to the millions of workingmen throughout the United States bringing comfort and happiness to their homes, and making it possible to lay by savings for old age and disability.

PROSPERITY EVERYWHERE.

"That all the people are participating in this great prosperity is seen in every American community, and shown by the enormous and unprecedented deposits in our savings banks. Our duty in the care and security of these deposits and their safe investment demands the highest integrity and the best business capacity.

"Our industrial enterpises, which have grown to such great proportions, affect the homes and occupations of the people and the welfare of the country. Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously and our products have so multiplied that the problem of more markets requires our urgent and immediate attention.

"We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established.

"What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have a vent abroad. The excess must be relieved through a foreign outlet, and we should sell everywhere we can and buy wherever the buying will enlarge our sales and productions, and thereby make a greater demand for home labor.

"The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not. If, perchance, some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad?

"Then, too, we have inadequate steamship service. New lines of steamships have already been put in commission between the Pacific coast ports of the United States and those on the western coasts of Mexico and Central and South America. These should be followed up with direct steamship lines between the western coast of the United States and South American ports.

"We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans. These will not only be profitable in a commercial sense; they will be messengers of peace and amity wherever they go.

LARGER COMMERCE AND TRUER FRATERNITY.

"We must build the isthmian canal, which will unite the two oceans and give a straight line of water communication with the western coasts of Central and South America and Mexico. The construction of a Pacific cable cannot be longer postponed.

"This Exposition would have touched the heart of that American statesman whose mind was ever alert and thought ever constant for a larger commerce and a truer fraternity of the republics of the New World. His broad American spirit is felt and manifested here.

"He needs no identification to an assemblage of Americans anywhere, for the name of Blaine is inseparably associated with the Pan-American movement, which finds here practical and substantial expression, and which we all hope will be firmly advanced by the Pan-American Congress that assembles this autumn in the capital of Mexico.

"Let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict; and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war.

"Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors, and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth."

President McKinley's reference to the establishment of reciprocal treaties, the necessity of building an isthmian canal and a Pacific cable, and his reference to the work of Mr. Blaine in the carrying out of the Pan-American idea brought forth especially enthusiastic applause. Upon the conclusion of his address the President held an impromptu reception for fifteen minutes.

Mr. McKinley's statesmanlike ability in dealing with great public questions was shown on many occasions. This appeared especially during the events preceding our war with Spain. His message to Congress on April 11, 1898, is a masterpiece of its kind.

MESSAGE ON THE CUBAN QUESTION.

We reproduce the message here, as it contains a concise statement of the matters in controversy, and is an important State paper which every person who would be well informed will desire to preserve.

" To the Congress of the United States :

"Obedient to that precept of the Constitution which commands the President to give, from time to time, to the Congress information of the state of the Union, and to recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient, it becomes my duty now to address your body with regard to the grave crisis that has arisen in the relations of the United States to Spain by reason of the warfare that for more than three years has raged in the neighboring island of Cuba.

"I do so, because of the intimate connection of the Cuban question with the state our own Union, and the grave relation the course which it is now incumbent upon the nation to adopt, must needs bear to the traditional policy of our Government, if it is to accord with the precepts laid down by the founders of the Republic, and religiously observed by succeeding administrations to the present day.

"The present revolution is but the successor of other similar insurrections which have occurred in Cuba against the dominion of Spain, extending over a period of nearly half a century, each of which, during its progress, has subjected the United States to great effort and expense in enforcing its neutrality laws, caused enormous losses to American trade and commerce, caused irritation, annoyance and disturbance among our citizens, and by the exercise of cruel, barbarous and uncivilized practices of warfare, shocked the sensibilities and offended the humane sympathies of our people.

"Since the present revolution began, in February, 1895, this country has seen the fertile domain of our threshold ravaged by fire and sword in the course of a struggle unequalled in the history of the island, and rarely paralleled as to the number of the combatants and the bitterness of the contest by any revolution of modern times, where a determined people striving to be free have been oppressed by the power of the sovereign State.

COMMERCE PARALYZED.

"Our people have beheld a once prosperous community reduced to comparative want, its lucrative commerce virtually paralyzed, its exceptional productiveness diminished, its fields laid waste, its mills in ruins, and its people perishing by tens of thousands from hunger and destitution. We have found ourselves constrained, in the observance of that strict neutrality which our laws enjoin, and which the law of nations commands, to police our waters and watch our own seaports in prevention of any unlawful act in aid of the Cubans.

"Our trade has suffered, the capital invested by our citizens in Cuba has been largely lost, and the temper and forbearance of our people have been so seriously tried as to beget a perilous unrest among our own citizens, which has inevitably found its expression from time to time in the National Legislature, so that issues, wholly external to our own body politic, stand in the way of that close devotion to domestic advancement that becomes a self-contained Commonwealth, whose primal maxim has been the avoidance of all foreign entanglements. All this must needs awaken, and has, indeed, aroused the utmost concern on the part of this government as well during my predecessor's term as in my own.

"In April, 1896, the evils from which our country suffered through the Cuban war became so onerous that my predecessor made an effort to bring about a peace through the mediation of this Government in any way that might tend to an honorable adjustment of the contest between Spain and her revolted colony, on the basis of some effective scheme of self-government for Cuba under the flag and sovereignty of Spain. It failed, through the refusal of the Spanish Government, then in power, to consider any form of mediation or, indeed, any plan of settlement which did not begin with the actual submission of the insurgents to the mother country, and then only on such terms as Spain herself might see fit to grant. The war continued unabated .The resistance of the insurgents was in no wise diminished.

HORRORS OF INHUMAN STRIFE.

"The efforts of Spain were increased both by the despatch of fresh levies to Cuba and by the addition to the horrors of the strife of a new and inhuman phase, happily unprecedent in the modern histories of civilized Christian peoples. The policy of devastation and concentration by the Captain-General's bando of October, 1896, in the province of Pinar del Rio was thence extended to embrace all of the island to which the power of the Spanish arms was able to reach by occupation or by military operations.

"The peasantry, including all dwelling in the open agricultural interior, were driven into the garrison towns or isolated places held by the troops. The raising and moving of provisions of all kinds were interdicted. The fields were laid waste, dwellings unroofed and fired, mills destroyed, and, in short, everything that could desolate the land and render it unfit for human habitation or support, was commanded by one or the other of the contending parties and executed by all the powers at their disposal.

"By the time the present Administration took office a year ago, reconcentration—so-called—had been made effective over the better part of the four central and western provinces, Santa Clara, Mantanzas, Havana and Pinar del Rio. The agricultural population, to the estimated number of 300,000 or more, was herded within the towns and their immediate vicinage, deprived of the means of support, rendered destitute of shelter, left poorly clad, and exposed to the most unsanitary conditions. As the scarcity of food increased with the devastation of the depopulated areas of production, destitution and want became misery and starvation.

"Month by month the death rate increased in an alarming ratio. By March, 1897, according to conservative estimate from official Spanish sources, the mortality among the reconcentrados, from starvation and the diseases thereto incident, exceeded 50 per centum of their total number. No practical relief was accorded to the destitute. The overburdened towns, already suffering from the general dearth, could give no aid.

CONFRONTED WITH GRAVE PROBLEMS.

"In this state of affairs my administration found itself confronted with the grave problems of its duty. My message of last December reviewed the situation, and narrated the steps taken with a view to relieving its acuteness and opening the way to some form of honorable settlement. The assassination of the Prime Minister, Canovas, led to a change of Government in Spain. The former administration pledged to subjugation without concession, gave place to that of a more liberal party, committed long in advance to a policy of reform involving the wider principle of home rule for Cuba and Porto Rico.

"The overtures of this Government, made through its new Envoy, General Woodford, and looking to an immediate and effective amelioration of the condition of the island, although not accepted to the extent of admitted mediation in any shape, were met by assurances that home rule, in an advanced phase, would be forthwith offered to Cuba, without waiting for the war to end, and that more humane methods should henceforth prevail in the conduct of hostilities.

"While these negotiations were in progress the increasing destitution of the unfortunate reconcentrados and the alarming mortality among them claimed earnest attention. The success which had attended the limited measure of relief extended to the suffering American citizens among them by the judicious expenditure through the Consular agencies of the money appropriated expressly for their succor by the joint resolution approved May 24, 1897, prompted the humane extension of a similar scheme of aid to the great body of sufferers.

"A suggestion to this end was acquiesced in by the Spanish authorities. On the 24th of December last I caused to be issued an appeal to the American people inviting contributions in money or in kind for the succor of the starving sufferers in Cuba, following this on the 8th of January by a similar public announcement of the formation of a Central Cuban Relief Committee, with headquarters in New York City, composed of three members representing the National Red Cross and the religious and business elements of the community.

SPAIN'S FRIENDLY FEELING.

"Coincidently with these declarations, the new Government of Spain continued to complete the policy already begun by its predecessor of testifying friendly regard for this nation by releasing American citizens held under one charge or another connected with the insurrection, so that by the end of November not a single person entitled in any way to our national protection remained in a Spanish prison.

"The war in Cuba is of such a nature that short of subjugation or extermination a final military victory for either side seems impracticable. The alternative lies in the physical exhaustion of the one or the other party, or, perhaps, of both—a condition which in effect ended the ten years' war by the truce of Zanjon. The prospect of such a protraction and conclusion of the present strife is a contingency hardly to be contemplated with equanimity by the civilized world, and least of all by the United States, affected and injured as we are, deeply and intimately, by its very existence.

"Realizing this, it appeared to be my duty in a spirit of true friendliness, no less to Spain than to the Cubans who have so much to lose by the prolongation of the struggle, to seek to bring about an immediate termination of the war. To this end I submitted on the 27th ultimo, as a result of much representation and correspondence through the United States Minister at Madrid, propositions to the Spanish Government looking to an armistice until October 1, for the negotiations of peace with the good offices of the President.

"In addition, I asked the immediate revocation of the order of reconcentration so as to permit the people to return to their farms, and the needy to be relieved with provisions and supplies from the United States, co-operating with the Spanish authorities so as to afford full relief.

OFFER OF THE SPANISH CABINET.

"The reply of the Spanish Cabinet was received on the night of the 31st ultimo. It offers as the means to bring about peace in Cuba, to confide the preparation thereof to the Insular Parliament, inasmuch as the concurrence of that body would be necessary to reach a final result, it being, however, understood that the powers reserved by the Constitution to the Central Government are not lessened or diminished. As the Cuban Parliament does not meet until the 4th of May next, the Spanish Government would not object for its part to accept at once a suspension of hostilities if asked for by the insurgents from the General-in-Chief, to whom it would pertain in such case to determine the duration and conditions of the armistice.

"The propositions submitted by General Woodford and the reply of the Spanish Government were both in the form of brief memoranda, the texts of which are before me, and are substantially in the language above given.

"There remain the alternative forms of intervention to end the war, either as an impartial neutral by imposing a rational compromise between the contestants or as the active ally of the one party or the other.

"As to the first, it is not to be forgotten that during the last few months the relation of the United States has virtually been one of friendly intervention in many ways, each not of itself conclusive, but all tending to the exertion of a potential influence toward an ultimate pacific result just and honorable to all interests concerned. The spirit of all our acts hitherto has been an earnest, unselfish desire for peace and prosperity in Cuba, untarnished by differences between us and Spain and unstained by the blood of American citizens.

HOPELESS SACRIFICE OF LIFE.

"The forcible intervention of the United States as a neutral, to stop the war, according to the large dictates of humanity and following many historical precedents where neighboring States have interfered to check the hopeless sacrifices of life by internecine conflicts beyond their borders, is justifiable on rational grounds. It involves, however, hostile constraint upon both the parties to the contest as well to enforce a truce as to guide the eventual settlement.

"The grounds for such intervention may be briefly summarized as follows: First. In the cause of humanity and to put an end to the barbarities, bloodshed, starvation, and horrible miseries now existing there, and which the parties to the conflict are either unable to or unwilling to stop or mitigate. It is no answer to say this is all in another country, belonging to another nation, and is therefore none of our business. It is specially our duty, for it is right at our door.

"Second. We owe it to our citizens in Cuba to afford them that protection and indemnity for life and property which no government there can or will afford, and to that end to terminate the conditions that deprive them of legal protection.

"Third. The right to intervene may be justified by the very serious injury to the commerce, trade and business of our people, and by the wanton destruction of property and devastation of the island.

"Fourth. Aid, which is of the utmost importance. The present condition of affairs in Cuba is a constant menace to our peace and entails upon this government an enormous expense. With such a conflict waged for years in an island so near us and with which our people have such trade and business relations; where the lives and liberty of our citizens are in constant danger and their property destroyed and themselves ruined; where our trading vessels are liable to seizure and are seized at our very door by warships of a foreign nation; the expeditions of filibustering that we are powerless altogether to prevent, and the irritating questions and entanglements thus arising—all these and others that I need not mention, with the resulting strained relations, are a constant menace to our peace and compel us to keep on a semi-war footing with a nation with which we are at peace.

DESTRUCTION OF THE BATTLESHIP MAINE.

"These elements of danger and disorder already pointed out have been strikingly illustrated by a tragic event which has deeply and justly moved the American people. I have already transmitted to Congress the report of the Naval Court of Inquiry on the destruction of the battleship "Maine" in the harbor of Havana, during the night of the fifteenth of February. The destruction of that noble vessel has filled the national heart with inexpressible horror. Two hundred and sixty-six brave sailors and marines and two officers of our navy, reposing in the fancied security of a friendly harbor, have been hurled to death; grief and want brought to their homes and sorrow to the nation.

"The Naval Court of Inquiry, which, it is needless to say, commands the unqualified confidence of the Government, was unanimous in its conclusions that the destruction of the "Maine" was caused by an exterior explosion—that of a submarine mine. It did not assume to place the responsibility. That remains to be fixed.

"In any event the destruction of the "Maine," by whatever exterior cause, is a patent and impressive proof of a state of things in Cuba that is intolerable. That condition is thus shown to be such that the Spanish Government cannot assure safety and security to a vessel of the American Navy in the harbor of Havana on a mission of peace and rightfully there.

"Further referring in this connection to recent diplomatic correspondence, a despatch from our Minister to Spain, of the 26th ultimo, contained the statement that the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs assured him positively that Spain will do all that the highest honor and justice required in the matter of the "Maine." The reply above referred to of the 31st ultimo also contained an expression of the readiness of Spain to submit to an arbitration all the differences which can arise in this matter, which is subsequently explained by the note of the Spanish Minister at Washington of the 10th instant, as follows:

"'As to the question of fact which springs from the diversity of views between the report of the American and Spanish boards, Spain proposes that the fact be ascertained by an impartial investigation by experts, whose decision Spain accepts in advance.' To this I have made no reply.

"WAR IN CUBA MUST STOP."

"In the name of humanity, in the name of civilization, in behalf of endangered American interests which give us the right to speak and to act, the war in Cuba must stop.

"In view of these facts and of these considerations, I ask the Congress to authorize and empower the President to take measures to secure a full and final termination of hostilities between the government of Spain and the people of Cuba, and to secure in the island the establishment of a stable government, capable of maintaining order and observing its international obligations, insuring peace and tranquillity, and the security of its citizens as well as our own, and to use the military and naval forces of the United States as may be necessary for these purposes.

"And in the interest of humanity, and to aid in preserving the lives of the starving people of the island, I recommend that the distribution of the food and supplies be continued, and that an appropriation be made out of the public treasury to supplement the charity of our citizens. The issue is now with Congress. It is a solemn responsibility. I have exhausted every effort to relieve the intolerable condition of affairs which is at our doors.

"Prepared to execute every obligation imposed upon me by the Constitution and the law, I await your action.

"Since the preparation of the foregoing message official information was received by me that the latest decree of the Queen Regent of Spain directs General Blanco, in order to prepare and facilitate peace, to proclaim a suspension of hostilities, the duration and details of which have not yet been communicated to me. This fact, with every other pertinent consideration, will, I am sure, have your just and careful attention in the solemn deliberations upon which you are about to enter. If this measure attains a successful result, then our aspirations as a Christian peace-loving people will be realized. If it fails, it will be only another justification for our contempleted action. WILLIAM McKINLEY.

"Executive Mansion, April 11, 1898."

INTOLERABLE CONDITIONS IN CUBA.

The causes stated in the President's message constituted the real occasion for war between the United States and Spain. It was felt that the condition of the people of Cuba could no longer be tolerated, especially as it involved the rights of American citizens and endangered our commercial relations. Our citizens were liable to arrest on suspicion of sympathizing with the insurgents. Their property, in many instances, had been wantonly destroyed, and they had been compelled to suffer disaster from fire and sword. It was not in the nature of things that such outrages should continue without arousing public indignation and creating a demand that these atrocities should be discontinued even at the cost of war.

During the progress of hostilities with Spain the President showed in every way his appreciation of the brave demeanor of the American soldiers who promptly responded to their country's call.

The following official correspondence between President McKinley and General Breckinridge, in which the President pays tribute to the troops who could not be sent to the front was made public August 12th.

"CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., Aug. 10, 1898.

"THE PRESIDENT:

"May I not ask you, in the name and behalf of the forty thousand men of this command, to visit it while it is still intact? There is much to be said showing how beneficial and needed such a visit is; but you will appreciate better than I can tell you the disappointment and consequent depression many men must feel, especially the sick, when they joined together for a purpose, and have done so much to show their readiness and worthiness to serve their country in the field, but find themselves leaving the military service without a battle or campaign. All who see them must recognize their merit and personal interest, must encourage all if you can find time to review this command.

"BRECKINRIDGE, Major General Commanding."

The following was the President's reply:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, Aug. 11, 1898.

"MAJOR GENERAL BRECKINRIDGE, Chickamauga Park:

"Replying to your invitation I beg to say that it would give me great pleasure to show by a personal visit to Chickamauga Park my high regard for the forty thousand troops of your command, who so patriotically responded to the call for volunteers and who have been for upwards of two months ready for any service and sacrifice the country might require. My duties, however, will not admit of absence from Washington at this time.

"The highest tribute that can be paid to a soldier is to say that he performed his full duty. The field of duty is determined by his government, and wherever that chances to be is the place of honor. All have helped in the great cause, whether in camp or battle, and when peace comes all will be alike entitled to the nation's gratitude.

"WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

The war having been brought to a successful issue, on the evening of August 12, 1898, President McKinley issued the following proclamation:

"BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
"A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, By a protocol concluded and signed August 12, 1898, by William R. Day, Secretary of State of the United States, and His Excellency, Jules Cambon, Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of France at Washington, respectively representing for this purpose the Government of the United States and the Government of Spain, the United States and Spain have formally agreed upon the terms on which negotiations for the establishment of peace between the two countries shall be undertaken; and

"Whereas, It is in said protocol agreed that upon its conclusion and signature hostilities between the two countries shall be suspended, and that notice to that effect shall be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces.

HOSTILITIES ARE SUSPENDED.

"Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, do, in accordance with the stipulations of the protocol, declare and proclaim on the part of the United States a suspension of hostilities, and do hereby command that orders be immediately given through the proper channels to the commanders of the military and naval forces of the United States to abstain from all acts inconsistent with this proclamation.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done in the city of Washington, this 12th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-third. "WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

"By the President, WILLIAM R. DAY, Secretary of State."

In October many towns and cities in all parts of the United States held peace jubilees, to commemorate the end of the war, and express the public satisfaction over its results. Chicago's great peace jubilee began on Monday, October 17th, and continued for several days. President and Mrs. McKinley were present, with several members of the Cabinet, many foreign ministers and secretaries, Senators, Representatives, Governors, officers of the army and navy, mayors of cities, prelates of the churches and other distinguished men.

Arches were erected across many streets and named in honor of army and navy heroes of the Spanish war. Flags and bunting decorated every building in the downtown district. Countless lines of electric lights were strung for illuminating the streets and every preparation was made to celebrate the victories at Manila and Santiago. There were banquets, parades and a jubilee ball, and the city was crowded for many days.

AT THE CHICAGO AUDITORIUM.

The jubilee was inaugurated with a union thanksgiving service at the Auditorium. President McKinley attended and listened to addresses by a Jewish rabbi, a Roman Catholic priest, a Presbyterian clergyman and a noted colored orator. The applause for the President was terrific, and at one time he was compelled to rise in his box and respond to the frantic cheering of the audience. The services, however, were of a religious character.

The President's party was driven to the Auditorium at 8 o'clock, and all along the way people lined the streets to watch the passage of the President's carriage. Easily 12,000 people were within the great Auditorium, and probably as many more were on the outside unable to obtain admittance.

A great public meeting was held in the Auditorium on Tuesday. The presiding officer, George K. Peck, spoke briefly. The President was undemonstrative until Mr. Peck said, in reference to peace: "We have given good lives for it, and every life makes it more precious." Then the President applauded. A moment later the orator struck another chord, which seemed to arouse the enthusiasm of the nation's chief. "Our greatest victory," he said, "is the supreme victory which the North and South have won over each other." At this the President and all applauded vigorously.

As President McKinley and party arose to leave, there were loud calls for the Chief Executive. For fully five minutes the enthusiasm of the audience would not let him speak. Then he spoke as follows:

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

"My fellow citizens, I have been deeply moved by this great demonstration. I have been deeply touched by the words of patriotism that have been uttered by the distinguished men so eloquently in your presence.

"It is gratifying to all of us to know that this has never ceased to be a war of humanity. The last ship that went out of the harbor of Havana before war was declared was an American ship that had taken to the suffering people of Cuba the supplies furnished by American charity (applause), and the first ship to sail into the harbor of Santiago was an American ship bearing food supplies to the suffering Cubans (applause), and I am sure it is the universal prayer of American citizens that justice and humanity and civilization shall characterize the final settlement of peace, as they have distinguished the progress of the war. (Applause.)

"My countrymen, the currents of destiny flow through the hearts of our people. Who will check them, who will divert them, who will stop them? And the movements of men, planned and designed by the Master of Men, will never be interrupted by the American people." (Great applause.)

The military parade occupied Wednesday, and so great was the crowd of people along the route that the police had great difficulty in keeping an open passage for the men in line.

The President rose and uncovered as the veterans of the civil war passed him. This aroused the enthusiasm of the spectators and he was cheered time and again. When the last man in line had gone by the President was escorted to the Union League Club, where he partook of luncheon as the guest of the club. More than a thousand persons were at the table, including the guests of the city and prominent members of the organization.

While the President was at luncheon a great crowd outside called for him. They would not be denied, and the President stepped out on the reviewing stand. As soon as quiet was restored he said:

LOUD CHEERS FOR THE VETERANS.

"I witness with pride and satisfaction the cheers of the multitudes as the veterans of the civil war on both sides of the contest have been reviewed. (Great applause.) I witness with increasing pride the wild acclaim of the people as you watch the volunteers and the regulars and our naval reserves (the guardians of the people on land and sea) pass before your eyes. The demonstration of to-day is worth everything to our country, for I read in the faces and hearts of my countrymen the purpose to see to it that this government, with its free institutions, shall never perish from the face of the earth.

"I wish I might take the hand of every patriotic woman, man and child here to-day. (Applause.) But I cannot do that. (Voice from the crowd, 'But you've got our hearts,' followed by prolonged cheering). And so I leave with you not only my thanks, but the thanks of this great nation, for your patriotism and devotion to the flag." (Great cheering.)

On the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th of October a National Jubilee to commemorate the return of peace drew to Philadelphia the most notable officials of the Government, and the most renowned commanders and heroes of the war. The festivities, which were attended by hundreds of thousands of people, who exhibited their patriotism in every possible way, began with a great naval parade on the Delaware on the afternoon of the 25th.

The naval review was one of the grandest spectacles that has ever been witnessed in this country. Every craft on the river, from the usually inconsequential tugboat to the fleet of massive warships that honored the city with its presence, and from the dingy rowboat to every sailing vessel of material size, was gaily decorated. The multitude of piers that project into the stream on both sides of the river were likewise beautified by a generous display of flags and bunting. The whole scene was inspiring, and, with each Government vessel booming forth a salute of seventeen guns to the Secretary of the Navy as he passed the moored monsters of war on the luxurious steam yacht "May," the spirit of patriotism was so manifest that one's sense of love for country demonstrated itself in long and loud cheers.

BRILLIANT NAVAL DISPLAY.

Every class of vessel in the United States navy was represented in the motionless line of warships, from the great massive battleship down to the daring torpedo-boat, as well as that valuable arm of the service represented by the transport and despatch boat. The crowd of sightseers realized that, in the battles of the war, all of them performed their duty in the spirit as well as to the letter, on scouting service, or in carrying despatches, on blockade duty, or in pitched engagements, and all, with the heroes on board of them, were accorded that enthusiastic reception which a loyal American people are capable of giving. The men were not forgotten in the admiration of the ships. It is a matter of history that every man, wherever found, down in the engine room, among the stokers, or behind the guns, performed his whole duty, and the cheering was for them as well as for the ships which they manned.

Following the Secretary of the Navy the great crowds on the boats in the line of parading vessels, over two miles long, cheered lustily as they glided slowly by in their turn in single file. The Columbia came in for her share of applause, and then the Mayflower recalled by her presence her excellent record, and she was cheered. But when the New Orleans, that defiant cruiser whose telling shots were felt by the Spanish forts on the coast of Cuba, was passed, it seemed as if the crowd wanted to board her and personally grasp the hands of her officers and crew.

But if they were demonstrative then, words almost fail to describe their enthusiasm as they passed that battle monster, the battleship Texas, the flag-ship of Commodore Philip's squadron. It was not an easy thing to recall, from her present condition, that the Texas, with "Jack" Philip in command, had taken a foremost part in one of the most marvelous marine battles in naval history. All the other war vessels were greeted with enthusiasm, and the booming of guns which saluted the Secretary of the Navy contributed much to render the occasion both inspiring and impressive.

Much of the interest in the National Jubilee centered in Military Day. Mile after mile, hour after hour of marching men, popular heroes of the Spanish war, officers on horseback, privates on foot, gray-haired Grand Army veterans, the scarred battle flags of the Rebellion, music of bands, enormous numbers of cheering people massed in stands and on sidewalks, the senior general of the United States Army leading the seven-mile line, the President of the United States and the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy reviewing it; and, as a frame to the picture, the city gay with color shining in the clear sunshine of a perfect October day.

APPLAUSE FOR THE NOTABLES.

Every popular favorite in the parade was liberally applauded. General Miles and General Wheeler, Hobson and his men, the Rough Riders' detachment, the gallant Tenth Cavalry, the colored troopers who came to the relief of Roosevelt's men when they were so hard pressed at El Caney; Captain Sigsbee, the marines and the Twenty-first Infantry were received with the wildest demonstrations of delight.

President McKinley, who was the guest of the Clover Club, of Philadelphia, said, in his address:

"It is most gratifying to me to participate with the people of Philadelphia in this great patriotic celebration. It has been a pageant the like of which I do not believe has been seen since the close of the civil war, when the army of Grant and Sherman and the navy of Farragut and Porter met in that great celebration in

Washington and was reviewed by President Lincoln. And I know of no better place in which to have such a celebration than in this glorious city, which witnessed the Declaration of Independence.

"As I stood on the reviewing stand to-day my heart was filled only with gratitude to the God of battles, who has so favored us, and to the soldiers and sailors who have won such victories on land and sea and have given such a new meaning to American valor. No braver soldiers or sailors ever assembled under a flag.

"You had to-day the heroes of Guantanamo, of Santiago, of Porto Rico. We had unfortunately none of the heroes of Manila, but our hearts go out to-night to the brave Dewey"—here the President was interrupted with tremendous cheers—"and to Merritt and to Otis and to all the brave men with them.

"Gentlemen, the American people are ready. If the Merrimac is to be sunk—" here the President turned to the young naval constructor, while every one shouted 'Hobson—' "yes, Hobson, is ready to do it and to succeed in what his foes never have been able to do—sink an American ship.

"I propose a toast to the army and navy, without whose sacrifices we could not now celebrate the victory, a toast not only to the men who were in the front, in the trenches, but the men who were willing and anxious to go, but who could not be sent."

CHAPTER VIII.

Glowing Tribute to Our Lamented President—Speech on Being Notified of His Second Nomination—Masterly Statement of the Political History of Our Country.

THE sorrow over Mr. McKinley's untimely death was not confined to any one section of our country. This is made plain by the following editorial from the "Atlanta Constitution," which gives eloquent voice to the grief that was common to our whole people:

"The death of the President comes to the people of the United States as a common grief. In the North, to whose cause he was espoused when civil war raged; in the South, to whose people he brought a message of real fraternity; in the new nation, baptized in the blood of all sections, the name of McKinley had become a household word. He was close to each, without indifference to either; with the love of a father, he looked forward to the maturity of the nation over which he had been called to preside.

"The hour of death removes politics, but better still the love of a lifetime had extracted whatever asperity might have existed. The high office of President was fittingly filled by a man measuring up to its requirements. To him it made no difference whether patriot had worn blue or gray; he accepted the heart-loyalty of the present as the token of the future. There will be many evidences of the dead President's administration to perpetuate his name.

"He had an eye to the material supremacy of the Union; he had expanded the limits of American authority beyond the seas, but, greater than all—the greatest possible—was the binding of domestic wounds and the healing of internal estrangement.

"The nation mourns for McKinley; the South kneels at his bier; the whole world sees a weeping but united nation.

"But government never stands still. With the closing of the career of the President, the Vice President comes into office. This brings to the nation no shock of policy or of person. The people elected McKinley and Roosevelt as in one purpose, and one in policies. Theodore Roosevelt is an outspoken man; brave, and ready to meet every emergency. Placed in positions of untried trust, he has proven equal to every occasion. His qualities are of the manly order. He, like the late President, is full of hope for his country, and looks to a glorious future for it. In his blood there courses a Georgian strain. That he will meet his new responsibility there need be no doubt. Theodore Roosevelt will prove a worthy successor of William McKinley.

A LESSON OF RESPONSIBILITY.

"To the nation itself there comes the lesson of responsibility. A government of laws can only be upheld by a people devoted to law observance. We have permitted canker to grow up in the body politic. We have overlooked the vile abuse of our institutions by men who sought our protection only to betray it. While the nation's chief was in agony vile men rejoiced, and brazen women, like the Goldman fiend, laughed officers to scorn. Law was mocked, and there was only helplessness to look on. There must be a change! There must be no compromising with civic crime! The Anarchist must go! He must not gloat over the grief of a strong nation. Herein lies work for the people!"

This eulogy is fully merited, as may be seen from the public utterances of Mr. McKinley which have regard to every section of our broad land and to all the varied conditions of labor and finance. His address to the committee that notified him of his second nomination for President was an elaborate declaration of great principles. Every issue involved in the campaign was discussed at length, and the document possesses great value as a sketch of the political history of the country during the administration. The following is the text of the address:

The nomination of the Republican Convention of June, 19, 1900, for the office of President of the United States, which, as the official representative of the convention, you have conveyed to me, is accepted. I have carefully examined the platform adopted and give to it my hearty approval. Upon the great issue of the last national election it is clear. It upholds the gold standard and endorses the legislation of the present Congress, by which that standard has been effectively strengthened. The stability of our national currency is, therefore, secure so long as those who adhere to this platform are kept in control of the government.

FRIENDS OF THE GOLD STANDARD.

In the first battle, that of 1896, the friends of the gold standard and of sound currency were triumphant, and the country is enjoying the fruits of that victory. Our antagonists, however, are not satisfied. They compel us to a second battle upon the same lines on which the first was fought and won. While regretting the reopening of this question, which can only disturb the present satisfactory condition of the government and visit uncertainty upon our great business enterprises, we accept the issue and again invite the sound money forces to join in winning another, and, we hope, a permanent triumph for an honest financial system system which will continue inviolable the public faith.

As in 1896, the three silver parties are united, under the same leader who immediately after the election of the year, in an address to the bimetalists, said:

"The friends of bimetalism have not been vanquished; they have simply been overcome. They believe that the gold standard is a conspiracy of the money-changers against the welfare of the human race—and they will continue the warfar against it."

The policy thus proclaimed has been accepted and confirmed by these parties. The Silver Democratic platform of 1900 continues the warfare against the so-called gold conspiracy when it expressly says: "We reiterate the demand of that (the Chicago) platform of 1896 for an American financial system made by the American people for themselves, which shall restore and maintain a bimetalic price level, and as part of such system the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation."

So the issue is presented. It will be noted that the demand is for the immediate restoration of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. If another issue is paramount, this is immediate. It will admit of no delay and will suffer no postponement.

Turning to the other associated parties, we find in the Populist national platform, adopted at Sioux Falls, S. D., May 10, 1900, the following declaration:

"We pledge anew the People's party never to cease the agitation until this financial conspiracy is blotted from the statute books, the Lincoln greenback restored, the bonds all paid, and all corporation money forever retired. We reaffirm the demand for the reopening of the mints of the United States for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, the immediate increase in the volume of silver coins and certificates thus created to be substituted, dollar for dollar, for the bank notes issued by private corporations under special privilege, granted by law of March 14, 1900."

EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

The platform of the Silver party, adopted at Kansas City, July 6, 1900, makes the following announcement:

"We declare it to be our intention to lend our efforts to the repeal of this currency law, which not only repudiates the ancient and time-honored principles of the American people before the Constitution was adopted, but is violative of the principles of the Constitution itself; and we shall not cease our efforts until there has been established in its place a monetary system based upon the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold into money at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 by the independent action of the United States, under which system all paper money shall be issued by the government, and all such money coined or issued shall be a full legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, without exception."

In all three platforms these parties announce that their efforts shall be unceasing until the gold act shall be blotted from the statute books and the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 shall take its place.

The relative importance of the issues I do not stop to discuss. All of them are important. Whichever party is successful will be bound in conscience to carry into administration and legislation its several declarations and doctrines. One declaration will be as obligatory as another, but all are not immediate. It is not possible that these parties would treat the doctrine of 16 to 1, the immediate realization of which is demanded by their several platforms, as void and inoperative in the event that they should be clothed with power. Otherwise their profession of faith is insincere.

FIGHT ON THE SILVER ISSUE.

It is, therefore, the imperative business of those opposed to this financial heresy to prevent the triumph of the parties whose union is only assured by adherence to the silver issue. Will the American people, through indifference or fancied security, hazard the overthrow of the wise financial legislation of the past year and revive the danger of the silver standard, with all of the inevitable evils of shattered confidence and general disaster which justly alarmed and aroused them in 1896?

The Chicago platform of 1896 is reaffirmed in its entirety by the Kansas City convention. Nothing has been omitted or recalled; so that all the perils then threatened are presented anew, with the added force of a deliberate reaffirmation. Four years ago the people refused to place the seal of their approval upon these dangerous and revolutionary policies, and this year they will not fail to record again their earnest dissent.

The Republican party remains faithful to its principle of a tariff which supplies sufficient revenues for the government and adequate protection to our enterprises and producers; and of reciprocity which opens foreign markets to the fruits of American labor, and furnishes new channels through which to market the surplus of American farms. The time-honored principles of protection and reciprocity were the first pledges of Republican victory to be written into public law.

The present Congress has given to Alaska a territorial government, for which it had waited more than a quarter of a century; has established a representative government in Hawaii; has enacted bills for the most liberal treatment of the pensioners and their widows; has revived the free homestead policy. In its great financial law it provided for the establishment of banks of issue with a capital of $25,000, for the benefit of villages and rural communities, and bringing the opportunity for profitable business in banking within the reach of moderate capital. Many are already availing themselves of this privilege.

UNITED STATES BONDS.

During the past year more than nineteen millions of United States bonds have been paid from the surplus revenues of the Treasury, and in addition twenty-five millions of 2 per cents matured, called by the government, are in process of payment. Pacific railroad bonds issued by the government in aid of the roads in the sum of nearly forty-four million dollars have been paid since December 31, 1897. The Treasury balance is in satisfactory condition, showing on September 1, $135,419,000, in addition to the $150,000,000 gold reserve held in the Treasury. The Government's relations with the Pacific railroads have been substantially closed, $121,421,000 being received from these roads, the greater part in cash and the remainder with ample securities for payments deferred.

Instead of diminishing, as was predicted four years ago, the volume of our currency is greater per capita than it has ever been. It was $21.10 in 1896. It has increased to $26.50 on July 1, 1900, and $26.85 on September 1, 1900. Our total money on July 1, 1896, was $1,506,434,966; on July 1, 1900, it was $2,062,425,490, and $2,096,683,042 on September 1, 1900.

Our industrial and agricultural conditions are more promising than they have been for many years; probably more so than they have ever been. Prosperity abounds everywhere throughout the Republic. I rejoice that the Southern as well as the Northern States are enjoying a full share of these improved national conditions, and that all are contributing so largely to our remarkable industrial development. The money lender receives lower rewards for his capital than if it were invested in active business. The rates of interest are lower than they have ever been in this country, while those things which are produced on the farm and in the workshop and the labor producing them have advanced in value.

SATISFACTORY FOREIGN TRADE.

Our foreign trade shows a satisfactory and increasing growth. The amount of our exports for the year 1900, over those of the exceptionally prosperous year of 1899, was about half a million dollars for every day of the year, and these sums have gone into the homes and enterprise of the people. There has been an increase of over $50,000,000 in the exports of agricultural products; $92,692,220 in manufactures, and in products of the mines of over $10,000,000. Our trade balances cannot fail to give satisfaction to the people of the country. In 1898 we sold abroad $615,432,676 of products more than we bought abroad; in 1899, $529,874,813 and in 1900, $544,471,701, making, during the three years, a total balance in our favor of $1,689,779,190—nearly five times the balance of trade in our favor for the whole period of 108 years, from 1790 to June 30, 1897, inclusive.

Four hundred and thirty-six million dollars of gold have been added to the gold stock of the United States since July 1, 1896. The law of March 14, 1900, authorized the refunding into 2 per cent. bonds of that part of the public debt represented by the 3 per cents, due in 1908; the 4 per cents, due in 1907; and the 5 per cents, due in 1904, aggregating $840,000,000. More than one-third of the sum of these bonds was refunded in the first three months after the passage of the act, and on September 1 the sum had been increased more than $33,000,000, making in all $330,578,050, resulting in a net saving of over $8,379,520.

The ordinary receipts of the government for the fiscal year 1900 were $79,827,060 in excess of its expenditures.

While our receipts both from customs and internal revenue have been greatly increased, our expenditures have been decreasing. Civil and miscellaneous expenses for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900, were nearly $14,000,000 less than in 1899, while on the war account there is a decrease of more than $95,000,000. There were required $8,000,000 less to support the navy this year than last, and the expenditures on account of Indians were nearly two and three-quarter million dollars less than in 1899.

ITEMS OF INCREASE IN TAX.

The only two items of increase in the public expenses of 1900 over 1899 are for pensions and interest on the public debt. For 1890 we expended for pensions $139,394,929, and for the fiscal year 1900 our payments on this account amounted to $140,877,316. The net increase of interest on the public debt of 1900 over 1899, required by the war loan, was $263,408.25. While Congress authorized the Government to make a war loan of $400,000,000 at the beginning of the war with Spain, only $200,000,000 of bonds were issued, bearing three per cent. interest, which were promptly and patriotically taken by our citizens.

Unless something unforeseen occurs to reduce our revenue or increase our expenditures, the Congress at its next session should reduce taxation very materially.

Five years ago we were selling Government bonds bearing as high as five per cent. interest. Now we are redeeming them with a bond at par bearing two per cent. interest. We are selling our surplus products and lending our surplus money to Europe. One result of our selling to other nations so much more than we have bought from them during the past three years is a radical improvement of our financial relations.

The great amounts of capital which have been borrowed of Europe for our rapid, material development have remained a constant drain upon our resources for interest and dividends, and made our money markets liable to constant disturbances by calls for payment or heavy sales of our securities whenever moneyed stringency or panic occurred abroad. We have now been paying these debts and bringing home many of our securities and establishing countervailing credits abroad by our loans, and placing ourselves upon a sure foundation of financial independence.

In the unfortunate contest between Great Britain and the Boer States of South Africa, the United States has maintained an attitude of neutrality in accordance with its well-known traditional policy. It did not hesitate, however, when requested by the Governments of the South African republics to exercise its good offices for a cessation of hostilities. It is to be observed that while the South African republics made like requests of other powers, the United States is the only one which complied. The British Government declined to accept the intervention of any power.

CARRIED BY FOREIGN SHIPS.

Ninety-one per cent. of our exports and imports are now carried by foreign ships. For ocean transportation we pay annually to foreign ship owners over $165,000,000. We ought to own the ships for our carrying trade with the world and we ought to build them in American shipyards and man them with American sailors. Our own citizens should receive the transportation charges now paid to foreigners. I have called the attention of Congress to this subject in my several annual messages. In that of December 6, 1897, I said:

"Most desirable from every standpoint of national interest and patriotism is the effort to extend our foreign commerce. To this end our merchant marine should be improved and enlarged. We should do our full share of the carrying trade of the world. We do not do it now. We should be the laggard no longer."

In my message of December 5, 1899, I said:

"Our national development will be one-sided and unsatisfactory so long as the remarkable growth of our inland industries remains unaccompanied by progress on the seas. There is no lack of constitutional authority for legislation which shall give to the country maritime strength commensurate with its industrial achievements and with its rank among the nations of the earth.

"The past year has recorded exceptional activity in our shipyards, and the promises of continued prosperity in ship building are abundant. Advanced legislation for the protection of our seamen has been enacted. Our coast trade, under regulations wisely framed at the beginning of the government and since, shows results for the last fiscal year unequaled in our records or those of any other power. We shall fail to realize our opportunities, however, if we complacently regard only matters at home, and blind ourselves to the necessity of securing our share in the valuable carrying trade of the world." I now reiterate these views.

GREAT WATERWAY WANTED.

A subject of immediate importance to our country is the completion of a great waterway between the Atlantic and Pacific. The construction of a maritime canal is now more than ever indispensable to that intimate and ready communication between our Eastern and Western seaports demanded by the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands and the expansion of our influence and trade in the Pacific.

Our national policy more imperatively than ever calls for its completion and control by this government; and it is believed that the next session of Congress, after receiving the full report of the commission appointed under the act approved March 3, 1899, will make provisions for the sure accomplishment of this great work.

Combinations of capital which control the market in commodities necessary to the general use of the people, by suppressing natural and ordinary competition, thus enhancing prices to the general consumer, are obnoxious to the common law and the public welfare. They are dangerous conspiracies against the public good, and should be made the subject of prohibitory or penal legislation. Publicity will be a helpful influence to check this evil. Uniformity of legislation in the several States should be secured. Discrimination between what is injurious and what is useful and necessary in business operations is essential to the wise and effective treatment of this subject. Honest co-operation of capital is necessary to meet new business conditions and extend our rapidly increasing foreign trade, but conspiracies and combinations intended to restrict business, create monopolies and control prices should be effectively restrained.

The best service which can be rendered to labor is to afford it an opportunity for steady and remunerative employment, and give it every encouragement for advancement. The policy that subserves this end is the true American policy. The last three years have been more satisfactory to American workingmen than many preceeding years. Any change of the present industrial or financial policy of the government would be disastrous to their highest interests. With prosperity at home and an increasing foreign market for American products, employment should continue to wait upon labor, and with the present gold standard the workingman is secured against payments for his labor in a depreciated currency.

SHORT DAY FOR LABOR.

For labor, a short day is better than a short dollar ; one will lighten the burdens, the other lessen the rewards of toil. The one will promote contentment and independence ; the other penury and want. The wages of labor should be adequate to keep the home in comfort, educate the children, and, with thrift and economy, lay something by for the days of infirmity and old age.

Practical civil service reform has always had the support and encouragement of the Republican party. The future of the merit system is safe in its hands.

During the present administration, as occasions have arisen for modification or amendments in the existing civil service law and rules, they have been made. Important amendments were promulgated by Executive order under date of May 29, 1899, having for their principal purpose the exception from competitive examination of certain places involving fiduciary responsibilities or duties of a strictly confidential, scientific or executive character, which it was thought might better be filled either by non-competitive examination or by other tests of fitness in the discretion of the appointing officer. It is gratifying that the experience of more than a year has vindicated these changes in the marked improvement of the public service.

The merit system, as far as practicable, is made the basis for appointments to office in our new territory.

The American people are profoundly grateful to the soldiers, sailors and marines, who have, in every time of conflict, fought their country's battles and defended its honor. The survivors and the widows and the orphans of those who have fallen are justly entitled to receive the generous and considerate care of the nation. Few are now left of those who fought in the Mexican War, and while many of the veterans of the Civil War are still spared to us, their numbers are rapidly diminishing, and age and infirmity are increasing their dependence.

CARE FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

These, with the soldiers of the Spanish War, will not be neglected by their grateful countrymen. The pension laws have been liberal. They should be justly administered, and will be. Preference should be given to the soldiers, sailors and marines, their widows and orphans, with respect to employment in the public service.

We have been in possession of Cuba since the first of January, 1899. We have restored order and established domestic tranquillity. We have fed the starving, clothed the naked, and ministered to the sick. We have improved the sanitary condition of the island. We have simulated industry, introduced public education, and taken a full and comprehensive enumeration of the inhabitants. The qualification of electors has been settled, and under it officers have been chosen for all the municipalities of Cuba. These local governments are now in operation, administered by the people.

An election has been ordered to be held on the 15th of September, under a fair election law already tried in the municipal elections, to choose members of a Constitutional Convention, and the convention, by the same order, is to assemble on the first Monday of November to frame a constitution upon which an independent government for the island will rest. All this is a long step in the fulfillment of our sacred guarantee to the peole of Cuba.

We hold Porto Rico by the same title as the Philippines. The treaty of peace which ceded us the one conveyed to us the other. Congress has given to this island a government in which the inhabitants participate, elect their own legislature, enact their own local laws, provide their own system of taxation, and in these respects have the same power and privileges enjoyed by other territories belonging to the United States, and a much larger measure of self-government than was given to the inhabitants of Louisiana under Jefferson.

ESTABLISHING A GOVERNMENT.

A district court of the United States for Porto Rico has been established and local courts have been inaugurated, all of which are in operation. The generous treatment of the Porto Ricans accords with the most liberal thought of our own country and encourages the best aspirations of the people of the island.

While they do not have instant free commercial intercourse with the United States, Congress complied with my recommendation by removing, on May 1, eighty-five per cent. of the duties and providing for the removal of the remaining fiteen per cent. on the 1st of March, 1902, or earlier if the Legislature of Porto Rico shall provide local revenues for the expenses of conducting the government. During this intermediate period Porto Rican products coming into the United States pay a tariff of fifteen per cent. of the rates under the Dingley act, and our goods going to Porto Rico pay a like rate.

The duties thus paid and collected both in Porto Rico and the United States are paid to the Government of Porto Rico and no part thereof is taken by the National Government. All of the duties from November 1, 1898, to June 30, 1900, aggregating the sum of $2,250,523.21, paid at the Custom House in the United States upon Porto Rican products, under the laws existing prior to the above mentioned act of Congress, have gone into the Treasury of Porto Rico to relieve the destitute and for schools and other public purposes. In addition to this we have made expenditures for relief, education and improvement.

For the sake of full and intelligent understanding of the Philippine question, and to give to the people authentic information of the acts and aims of the administration, President McKinley presents at some length in excerpts from his messages and other state papers, the events of importance leading up to the present situation, and then says of the Filipinos :

" Every effort has been directed to their peace and prosperity, their advancement and well being, not for our aggrandizement nor for pride of might, nor for trade or commerce, not for exploitation, but for humanity and civilization, and for the protection of the vast majority of the population who welcome our sovereignty against the designing minority whose first demand after the surrender of Manila by the Spanish army, was to enter the city that they might loot it and destroy those not in sympathy with their selfish and treacherous designs.

WHAT WAS TO BE DONE?

"Would not our adversaries have sent Dewey's fleet to Manila to capture and destroy the Spanish sea power there, or, despatching it there, would they have withdrawn it after the destruction of the Spanish fleet ; and if the latter, whither would they have directed it to sail ? Where could it have gone ? What port of the Orient was open to it ? Do our adversaries condemn the expedition under the command of General Merritt to strengthen Dewey in the distant ocean and assist in our triumph over Spain, with which nation we were at war ? Was it not our highest duty to strike Spain at every vulnerable point, that the war might be successfully concluded at the earliest practical moment?

"And was it not our duty to protect the lives and property of those who came within our control by the fortunes of war?

Could we have come away at any time between May 1, 1898, and the conclusion of peace without a stain upon our good name? Could we have come away without dishonor at any time after the ratification of the peace treaty by the Senate of the United States?

"There has been no time since the destruction of the enemy's fleet when we could or should have left the Philippine archipelago. After the treaty of peace was ratified, no power but Congress could surrender our sovereignty or alienate a foot of the territory thus acquired. The Congress has not seen fit to do one or the other, and the President had no authority to do either if he had been so inclined, which he was not. So long as the sovereignty remains in us it is the duty of the executive, whoever he may be, to uphold that sovereignty, and if it be attacked to suppress its assailants. Would our political adversaries do less?

THE REAL ISSUE.

"With all the exaggerated phrase-making of this electoral contest we are in danger of being diverted from the real contention. We are in agreement with all of those who supported the war with Spain, and also with those who counseled the ratification of the treaty of peace. Upon these two great essential steps there can be no issue, and out of these came all of our responsibilities. If others would shirk the obligations imposed by the war and the treaty, we must decline to act further with them, and here the issue was made.

"It is our purpose to establish in the Philippines a government suitable to the wants and conditions of the inhabitants, and to prepare them for self-government, and to give them self-government when they are ready for it, and as rapidly as they are ready for it. That I am aiming to do under my constitutional authority, and will continue to do until Congress shall determine the political status of the inhabitants of the archipelago.

"Are our opponents against the treaty? If so they must be reminded that it could not have been ratified in the Senate but for their assistance. The Senate which ratified the treaty and the Congress which added its sanction by a large appropriation comprised Senators and Representatives of the people of all parties.

"Would our opponents surrender to the insurgents, abandon our sovereignty or cede it to them? If that be not their purpose, then it should promptly be disclaimed for only evil can result from the hopes raised by our opponents in the minds of the Filipinos, that with their success at the polls in November there will be a withdrawal of our army and of American sovereignty over the archipelago; the complete independence of the Tagalog people recognized and the powers of government over all the other people of the archipelago conferred upon the Tagalog leaders.

RUSHING US ON TO WAR.

"There were those who, two years ago, were rushing us on to war with Spain, who are unwilling now to accept its clear consequence, as there are those among us who advocated the ratification of the treaty of peace, but now protest against its obligations. Nations which go to war must be prepared to accept its resultant obligations, and when they make treaties must keep them.

"Those who profess to distrust the liberal and honorable purposes of the administration in its treatment of the Philippines are not justified. Imperialism has no place in its creed or conduct. Freedom is a rock upon which the Republican party was builded, and now rests. Liberty is the great Republican doctrine for which the people went to war, and for which a million lives were offered and billions of dollars were expended to make it a lawful legacy of all, without the consent of master or slave.

"If our opponents would only practice as well as preach the doctrines of Abraham Lincoln, there would be no fear for the safety of our institutions at home or their rightful influence in any territory over which our flag floats. Empire has been expelled from Porto Rico and the Philippines by American freemen. The flag of the Republic now floats over these islands as an emblem of rightful sovereignty. Will the Republic stay and dispense to their inhabitants the blessing of liberty, education and free institutions, or steal away, leaving them to anarchy and imperialism?

"The American question is between duty and desertion—the American verdict will be for duty and against desertion; for the Republic, against both anarchy and imperialism.

"The country has been fully advised of the purposes of the United States in China, and they will be faithfully adhered to as already defined.

"Not only have we reason for thanksgiving for our material blessings, but we should rejoice in the complete unification of the people of all sections of our country that has so happily developed in the last few years and made for us a more perfect Union.

"The obliteration of old differences, the common devotion to the flag and the common sacrifices for its honor, so conspicuously shown by the men of the North and the South in the Spanish war, have so strengthened the ties of friendship and mutual respect that nothing can ever divide us. The nation faces the new century gratefully and hopefully, with increasing love of country, with firm faith in its free institutions and with high resolve that they 'shall not perish from the earth.'

"Very respectfully yours,

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

It was universally conceded that in this letter Mr. McKinley had furnished a masterly statement of the political condition of our country. It was the thoughtful estimate of a statesman and a patriot—one who loved his country and rejoiced in her prosperity. His statements were gratifying to all parts of the land. He paid a high and merited compliment to the soldiers of every section who sprang to arms at the outbreak of our war with Spain.

His knowledge of the interior condition and prospects of our commercial trade enabled him to speak with authority upon these points and his language was reassuring. It was a message of good cheer to the nation.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS DURING PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S ADMINISTRATION.

1897.

Inaugurated March 4.

Fifty-fifth Congress convened March 15.

A new Extradition Treaty between the United States and Brazil signed at Rio, May 16.

Dingley Tariff law passed, July 24.

Attorney-General Joseph McKenna, of California, appointed to the Supreme Bench, December 16.

1898.

City of Greater New York inaugurated, January 1.

J. W. Griggs, of New Jersey, Attorney-General, January 25.

Meeting of the National Monetary Convention at Indianapolis to devise currency reform, January 25.

The battleship Maine destroyed in Havana harbor, February 15.

Congress appropriates $50,000,000 for national defence, March 8.

Congress recognizes Cuban independence, April 16.

War declared against Spain, April 21.

Resignation of John Sherman, Secretary of State, April 25.

Dewey destroys the Spanish fleet at Manila, May 1.

Lieutenant Hobson sinks the "Merrimac," June 3.

Cervera's squadron destroyed off Santiago, July 3.

Hawaii annexed to the United States, July 6.

Treaty of peace signed with Spain, December 10.

1899.

Flag raised over Guam, February 1.

Treaty of peace with Spain ratified by Senate, February 6.

First encounter between Americans and Filipinos, February 4.

Peace Conference at the Hague, May 18.

Resignation of Russell A. Alger, Secretary of War, July 19.

Elihu Root appointed Secretary of War, July 22.

Thomas B. Reed resigns his place in Congress, August 22.

The Venezuela award made, October 3.

A modus vivendi anent the Alaskan boundary dispute adopted, October 12.

Samoan treaty signed, December 2.

Lawton killed in the Philippines, December 19.

1900.

The United States Senate ratified the Samoan treaty, January 16.

President McKinley signed the gold standard bill, March 14.

Foraker Porto Rican Act passed by Congress, April 12.

Chinese begin their attacks on the Legations in Pekin, June 19.

McKinley renominated at Philadelphia, June 21.

The allies capture Pekin, August 14.

John Sherman died, October 22.

A convention to frame a constitution for Cuba began its sessions at Havana, November 5.

McKinley re-elected, November 6.

Ministers of the powers in Pekin sign a joint note, December 22.

1901.

Hopkins reapportionment bill defeated, January 8.

Incorporatian of the billion dollar Steel Trust, February 23.

Death of William M. Evarts, February 28.

The adoption of the Platt Amendment, February 28.

President McKinley' second Inauguration, March 4.

Death of former President Harrison, March 13.

Capture of Aguinaldo, March 23.

President McKinley started on his Western tour April 20.

Western tour abandoned because of Mrs. McKinley's ill health, May 12.

Pan-American Exposition opened at Buffalo, May 1.

Supreme Court's decision on the Insular Cases, May 27.

President McKinley positively refused to be a candidate for a third term, June 11.

President McKinley arrived at Buffalo and made his famous address at the Pan-American Exposition, September 5.

Assassinated, September 6.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S LIFE IN BRIEF.

1843—Born at Niles, Trumbull county, O., January 29.

1861—Enlisted in Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry at the age of eighteen.

1865—Mustered out of service with rank of Captain and Brevet Major.

1869 to 1871—Prosecuting Attorney of Stark county.

1879—Elected to Fifty-fifth Congress.

1888—Refused to allow his name to be presented for the Presidency, and held Ohio delegation for Senator John Sherman.

1889—Became Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives and drafted McKinley tariff bill.

1890—Defeated for re-election to Congress.

1891—Retired from Congress March 4.

1891—Elected Governor of Ohio.

1893—Re-elected Governor of Ohio.

1896—Nominated for President and elected by a plurality of 814,831.

1897—Inaugurated President March 4.

1900—Re-nominated and re-elected President by a plurality of 832,280.

1901—Inaugurated President for second term March 4.

1901—Shot down by an assassin at Buffalo, September 6.

1901—Died at Buffalo, September 14.

1901—Obsequies at Buffalo, at Washington and Canton, September 15, 17 and 19.

The pathetic circumstances of the death of President McKinley, the simple manliness with which he faced "the doom we dread," the infinite cruelty and appalling injustice of his assassination and the profound sympathy felt for his invalid wife make it difficult if not impossible to speak of the career of the dead ruler with the moderation of the careful historian. The critical spirit is dumb in the presence of the dead who die for the nation, as McKinley died. In the hours of dire foreboding and of physical pain, as when he became conscious of the inevitable end, he was the patient, uncomplaining and brave man who meets the worst without bravado but also without fear, and who accepts the decree of death as the will of Heaven. At no time in his varied and successful career had his character seemed so admirable as in the last trying hours.

THE THREE MARTYRED PRESIDENTS.

The careers of no public men better represent the possibilities of American life than those of the three Presidents who have fallen at the hands of assassins. All were poor boys with no other aids to ambition than their own qualities of character. In his amiable frailties as a public man not less that in his strongest attributes the President whose death we mourn was a representative American. Born in Ohio where the streams of trans-allegheny migration from North and South met and commingled and political agitation was ceaseless, at a time when the overshadowing sectional question pressed for final settlement, and having been educated chiefly in the public schools, where all the influence was democratic, it was natural and almost inevitable that the first ambition of the young man William McKinley shoul be political.

He demonstrated the depth and sincerity of his youthful patriotism by enlisting as a private soldier in the volunteer army for the preservation of the Union. In that service he revealed an amiability of temperament which easily won the votes of his fellows in favor of his promotion and assured the popularity of his later years. He was a friendly man, and he loved his fellow men.

At the time when as a young lawyer William McKinley entered actively into politics party lines were strongly drawn. Not to be a Republican was almost to be a traitor in the eyes of the leaders of "Ben" Wade's type. It would have been peculiar if young McKinley had been less devoted to his party or less submissive to its decrees. The spirit of that time continued to influence his political actions throughout his lifetime, and it will account for the degree to which the President was willing to recede from his own opinion whenever it was opposed by the aggressive leaders of his party.

CHAPTER IX

Story of the Assassination of President McKinley—Graphic Picture of the Tragic Act—The Assassin Caught and Roughly Handled—Public Indignation and Horror.

FIVE minutes before the appalling tragedy that ended the life of the President, the dense crowd was in the most cheerful humor, in the Temple of Music, at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo. The police had experienced no trouble of any kind, and when the President's carriage, containing besides the Chief Executive, President Milburn of the Pan-American Exposition, and Private Secretary Cortelyou drove up to the side entrance of the Temple, it was met by a mighty salute of cheers and applause.

The three gentlemen alighted, and were escorted to the door of the building. Immediately the carriage containing Secret Service Operatives, George Foster and S. R. Ireland drove up, and these detectives, with several other Secret Service men, entered the building together. Inside they were met by Director General Buchanan, who had arrived but a moment before, and he directed them as to where to stand.

In passing to the place, the President took off his hat and smiled pleasantly to a little group of newspaper men and to the guards which had been sationed in the place. To one of the reporters he spoke, smilingly, saying: "It is much cooler in here isn't it?" The interior of the building had been arranged for the purpose. From the main entrance, which opens to the southeast from the Temple on the wide esplanade, where the thousands had gathered, an aisle had been made through the rows of seats in the building to near the centre.

This aisle was about eight feet wide, and turned near the centre to the southwest door of the temple, so that there was a passage dividing the south part of the structure into a right angle. It was so arranged that the people, who would shake hands with the President would enter at the southeast door, meet the President in the centre and then pass on out the southwest door.

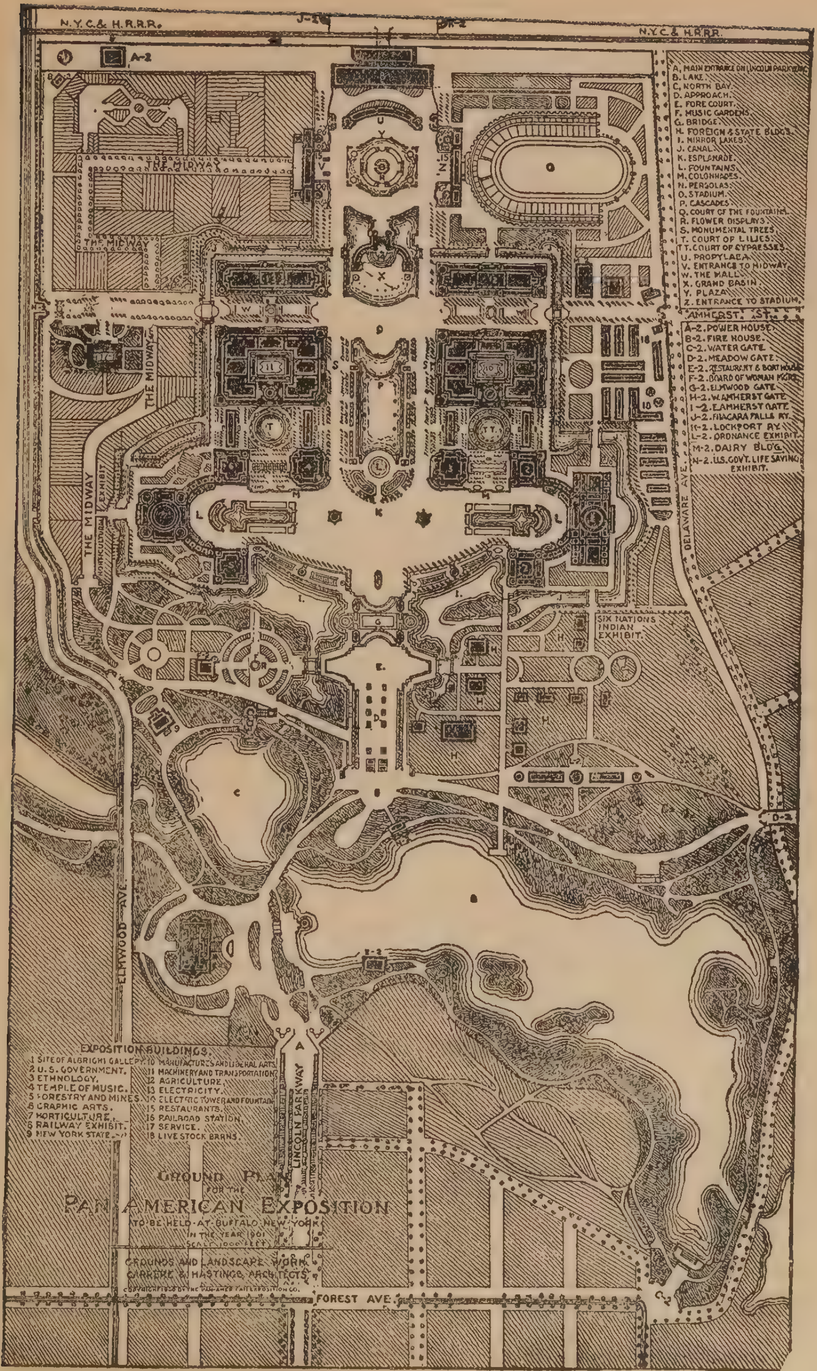
From the southeast door, and extending on up to and around the curve, was a line of soldiers from the Seventy-third Sea Coast Artillery on either side, and these were interspersed with neatly uniformed guards from the Exposition police, under the command of Captain Damer. When the Presidential party was within the building, the soldiers were ordered to come to "attention," and all took their places.

WAITING FOR THE CROWD.

The President was escorted to the centre of the palm bower, and Mr. Milburn took a position on his left so as to introduce the people as they came in. Secretary Cortelyou stood by the President to the right, Secret Service Operator Foster, who has traveled everywhere with the President, took a position not more than two feet in front of Mr. Miburn, and Secret Service Operator Ireland stood by his left, so that he was the same distance in front of the President as was Foster in front of the Exposition President.

Through this narrow two-foot passage the people, who would meet the President, must pass, and when all was ready, with detectives scattered throughout the aisle, the President smiled to Mr. Buchanan, who was standing near the corporal in charge of the artillerymen, and said that he was ready to meet the people. He was very pleasant and, as he waited for the doors to open, he rubbed his hands together, adjusted his long Prince Albert coat, and laughingly chatted with Mr. Milburn, while Secretary Cortelyou gave a last few instructions to the officers as to the manner in which the crowds were to be hurried on through, so that as many as possible could meet the Executive.

Mr. Milburn ordered the door open and immediately a wavering line of people, who had been squeezed against the outside of the door for hours, began to wend its way up through the line of soldiers and police to the place where the President stood. An



GROUND PLAN OF THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION AT BUFFALO.

old man, with silvery white hair, was the first to reach the President, and the little girl he carried on his shoulder received a warm salutation.

Organist W. J. Gomph started on the sonata in F, by Bach; low at first, and swelling gradually to more majestic proportions, until the whole auditorium was filled with the melodious tones of the big pipe organ.

The crowd had been pouring through hardly more than five minutes, when the organist brought from his powerful instrument its loudest notes, drowning even the scuffle of feet. About half of the people who passed the President were women and children.

TOOK SPECIAL NOTICE OF THE CHILDREN.

To every child the President bent over, shook hands warmly and said some kinds words, so as to make the young heart glad. As each person passed he was viewed critically by the secret service men. Their hands were watched, their faces and actions noted. Far down the line a man of unusual aspect, to some, appeared, taking his turn in the line. He was short, heavy, dark, and beneath a heavy mustache was a pair of straight, bloodless lips. Under the black brows gleamed a pair of glistening black eyes. He was picked at once as a suspicious person, and when he reached Foster, the secret service man, he held his hand on him until he had reached the President and had clasped his hand. Ireland was equally alert, and the slightest move on the part of this man, who is now supposed to have been an accomplice, and for whom a search was promptly made, would have been checked by the officers.

Immediately following this man was the assassin. He was a rather tall, boyish looking fellow, apparently twenty-five years old, he was born in America of Polish parents. His smooth, rather pointed face would not indicate his purpose of slaying the National Executive.

The Secret Service men noted that about his right hand was wrapped a handkerchief, and as he carried the hand uplifted, although supported by a sling under his coat, the officers believed his hand was injured, and especially as he extended his left hand across the right so as to shake hands with the President.

It was noticed that the Italian who was in front of the assassin held back, apparently to shield the young man, so that it was necessary for Ireland to push him on.

Innocently facing the assassin, the President smiled as he extended his right hand to meet the left of the man before him. As the youth extended his left hand he whipped out his right hand, the one which held the revolver, and before any one knew what was transpiring, two shots rang out, one following the other after the briefest portion of a second. For the first moment there was not a sound.

HE SUDDENLY REELED BACK.

The President drew his right hand quickly to his chest, raised his head and his eyes looked upward and rolled. He swerved a moment, reeled and was caught in the arms of Secretary Cortelyou to his right. Catching himself for the briefest second, President McKinley, whose face was now the whiteness of death, looked at the assassin as the officers and soldiers bore him to the floor, and said feebly, "May God forgive him." The President was carried first one way, then a step in another direction. The excitement was so sudden and the pandemonium so great, that for a minute no one knew what to do. Finally, some one said to carry him inside the purple edge of the aisle and seat him. This was the only thing to do at the moment and preparations were made at once to find a resting place.

A couple of men tore the benches aside and trampled the bunting down, while Mr. Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou half carried the President over the line and into the passageway leading to the stage, which had not been used. The President was able to walk a little, but was leaning easily on his escorts. In passing over the bunting his foot caught, and for a moment he stumbled. A reporter extricated the wounded man's foot, and the President was carried to a seat, where a half dozen men stood by and fanned him vigorously.

Quick call was sent for doctors and to the ambulance. While seated for a moment, Secretary Cortelyou leaned over the President, and inquired: "Do you feel much pain?" White and trembling the President slipped his hand into the opening of his shirt front, near the heart, and said: "This wound pains greatly." As the President withdrew his hand, the first and second fingers were covered with blood. He looked at them, his hand dropped to his side, and he became faint. His head dropped heavily to his chest, and those about him turned away.

"O MY GOD, ARE YOU SHOT?"

Minister Aspiroz, of Mexico, broke through the little crowd excitedly, and awakened the faint into which the President had sunk by dramatically exclaiming in English: "O my God, Mr. President, are you shot?" While the excited diplomat was being restrained from caressing the Executive, and falling at his feet, the President replied, gasping between each word: "Yes—I—believe—I—am."

The President's head then fell backward, he partially fainting again. Mr. Milburn placed his hand back of the wounded man's head, and offered a support for it. This seemed to resuscitate the President, and afterward he sat stoically in the chair, his legs spread out on the floor and his lips clinched firmly, as though he would fight determinedly against death, should it be appearing. He was giving the fight of a soldier, and more than one turned away, and tremblingly—all in the building trembled and shook, not from fear, but the tension, and remarked: "He is certainly a soldier."

While all this was transpiring, the drama had not yet ended on the scene of the shooting. The shots had hardly been fired when Foster and Ireland were on top of the assassin. Ireland, quick as thought, had knocked the smoking weapon from the man's hand, and at the same time he and his companion officer, with a dozen Exposition police and as many artillerymen, literally crushed him to the floor. While the President was being led away, the artillerymen and guards cleared the building in a few minutes of those who had entered to meet the President, but to do this it was necessary to draw their sabre bayonets and use extreme force.

FOSTER CLUTCHED HIM BY THE THROAT.

Foster reached under the crowd, and by his almost superhuman strength pulled the intending murderer from under the heap. The assassin was grabbed by a half dozen guards and soldiers and by the secret service men who were near the scene at the time. Forcing the youth, for that is what he is, to the open, Foster clutched him by the throat with his left hand, and saying: "You murderer!" then struck him a most vicious blow with his fist squarely in the face. The blow was so powerful that the man was sent through the guards and went sprawling upon the floor. He hardly touched the floor, when he was again set upon, this time by the guards and soldiers. He was kicked repeatedly, until Captain Damer rushed in and drew back the guards. Foster made another attempt to get at the assassin, but he was held back, although he protested that he had possession of his mind and that he knew what he was doing. The prisoner was hurried into a little room just off the west stage of the Temple of Music, being dragged through the crowd by Patrolmen James and McCauley. His lip was bleeding and his face was swelling from James's blows. Around him there were a group of officers. Once inside, the door was closed with a bang, and the mob surging against that door of the building, with a blind impulse to get near him, fairly made the walls creak.

The entire scene in the room was for a moment confusion. There were eager officials going in and out of the door. Some people were trying to conceal the fact that the prisoner was there, and others betraying the fact in a loud voice as soon as they had left the room. One excited Exposition official invited the people to go in and get the man as he hurried out on some mission that had come to him.

In the room with the prisoner were Colonel Byrne, Commandant of the Exposition Police; Captain Vallely, Chief of the Detective Bureau; Detective Ziegler, Buffalo Police Detectives Solomon and Geary, Secret Servicemen Sam Ireland, Foster and Captain Damer, of the Exposition Police; Major Robertson of the Exposition Police; Mr. John N. Scatchered and a few others coming and going.

COWARDLY CONDUCT OF THE ASSASSIN.

Czolgosz was on the table in the room, and sat there, now and then putting his sleeve to his lip; at other times looking at the floor or keeping his shoes close together, rubbing them nervously. He would now and then breathe deeply with his nervous agitation, but for other signs there were none. He remained silent. Outside the building could be seen the great tumultuous throng of people. From all quarters of the grounds they were gathering toward the common centre. Now and then a woman's face, red with the heat, could be seen peering up over the heads of those in front, and struggling to raise her hand, she would wipe away the tears from her eyes. On a lofty porch on one of the great staff flower jardinieres an old man, with a long white beard, a broad brimmed veteran's hat and a G. A. R. button in his lapel, sat shaking his head in sorrow.

Now and then some man's voice would call out, "Don't let him get away!" and there would be a score of answering shouts of "Kill him! Hang him!" "Take him up on the arch and burn him!"

Around the main doors was a squad of fifteen police and a detachment of the United States marines. They had just arrived at the station and were in command of Captain Leonard. They formed their line, and in a loud clear voice, came the order, "Load rifles!" The breeches clicked, and the men held up to plain view the hard steel and the encasing brass as they filled the Lee-Metfords with cartridges. The moral effect was obvious, for the women started the movement to draw back, and the tense wave of vengeance seemed broken. Men and women who had been dry eyed began to cry. The lips of soldiers and policemen were twitching, but the heads on the broad shoulders were motionless as the breath was held firm and steady. So men look when facing a mighty duty, with a mighty heart. The little room, where the prisoner was, contained a quantity of rope of different sizes and sorts. It is the rope used for shutting off the esplanade at times of drill and especial fetes. "Rope off the south approaches to the building so that we can get the wagon in here," said Colonel Byrne. "You will never get that wagon with him in it forty feet away," said Sam Ireland.

HURRYING THE CULPRIT TO PRISON.

"We must have a carriage and horses; the people can stop an automobile better than they can horses." Some distance away was the carriage in which a portion of the committee had come to the Temple of Music.

"Get that carriage over there," said Scatcherd to the sergeant of the police at the southwest door. On the box of the carriage was a stockily built little Irish coachman. As he received his orders that it was to be his carriage that was to take away the would-be assassin through that eager, bloodthirsy, vengeful mob, a slow smile of pleasure spread into a delighted grin. "All right," he said curtly, and never another word until the prisoner was safe behind bars.

"Colonel Byrne, send for another platoon of police. Had you not better get them from the Second Precinct? Gentlemen, every minute of this delay is making the task all the more dangerous. This crowd is getting more and more worked up, and it is getting bigger. It reaches way out over the esplanade now. Give this man to me, and I give you my word I will get him to Buffalo. Here are two Buffalo officers who will go with me."

"The best plan is to jump him right into this carriage coming, and get right out of here," said Samuel Ireland. Captain Damer and Colonel Byrne quietly directed exterior movements of the police and informed the military guards, both marines and artillerymen.

The roped off space was sufficient to admit the carriage. Colonel Byrne gave the signal. Guards James and McCauley were on either side of the prisoner on the edge of the table. Captain Vallely led the way, and Detectives Solomon and Geary just behind. The Irish coachman whipped up his team, dashed into the door, the marines and artillerymen dropped their guns till the bayonets were at charge. The carriage drew up at the door, a policeman swung open the carriage door. The door of the southwest entrance, leading into the little room opened, and out came the prisoner and convoy. He was literally hurled into the carriage by the burly patrolmen. Secret Serviceman Foster slammed the door, and the carriage was off on a mad dash for the triumphal causeway and the Lincoln Park gateway beyond.

WILD CRIES FROM THE ENRAGED CROWD.

At the minute the carriage drew up a wild mad surge of the people came from all the other doors, for a ragged yell had gone up, "Here he comes! This door, this door!" The lines of soldiers and policemen swayed but held firm. "There he is! Kill him! Kill him! Hit him! Hit him! Don't let that carriage get away, you cowards! Stop it! Hang him! Kill the bloody Anarchist!" was a Bedlam of curses and yells from people fighting in closer, waving their fists, with here and there a revolver gleaming, as its bearer threw it up in the sunlight above his head for the safety of those around him. The roar of that mob was a sound never to be forgotten by any who have heard it. It had the deadly, intense growl, the wild, bloodthirsty shriek, and the savage note that is heard only in the voices of the angered mob.

As the carriage moved away Captain Vallely swung himself free from the crowd of officers and leaped with one bound to the seat beside the coachman. As the carriage forged its way to the limit beyond the rope men, and even women, sprang forward and caught the fenders, snatched at the horses' harness, and scores of them were struck by the horses' shoulders as the crowd behind refused to let them retire sufficiently to make passageway. The driver had a long, keen whip and plied it alternatively on the horses and the faces and heads of the crowd. Once, as the carriage neared the triumphal causeway, the crush became too dense for it to seem possible to force through. Behind strong limbed, angry men were in pursuit in the wake, the carriage had seemed to swirl them in, and they were frantically endeavoring to find a hold on the smooth, polished surface and the rounded corners as they would slip and fall and be trampled on.

TERRIBLE EXECRATIONS ON THE ASSASSIN.

It looked as if the carriage was going to be stopped in front, but the coachman smiled, and standing up sped his long lash out in front over the horses' heads. They increased their speed to a gallop and the crowd succeeded in opening. Once on the causeway all was well, for the outer limits of the crowd had been reached and the narrowness of the way beyond, as well as the downhill slope, facilitated the movement.

Hard and fast the carriage went to the Lincoln Park gate, which swung open as the carriage drew near. From this point straight down Delaware avenue the journey was uninterrupted, only that three or four bicyclists followed, and spread the news. The prisoner from the moment he had touched the cushions of the carriage cowered in the rear left hand corner, now and then raising his head; as he would look out of the windows when fighting through the crowd, and he could hear their awful imprecations as they struggled to get near enough to take the vengeance of brutes, convulsive shivers ran through his slender body, and his eyes rolled with terror. His lips were dry and parched, and he wetted them constantly with his tongue. Just south of Utica street the carriage met the light police wagon, containing Superintendent of Buffalo Police Bull, who wheeled, and followed the carriage down to headquarters, at Station No. 1, at the junction of the Terrace, Erie and Seneca streets.

The carriage drew up sharply, and the prisoner was taken in while a score of idlers about looked on with bare interest. A moment later, the bike men who were following had told them that the President had been shot, and the man who had done it was the prisoner who had just been taken in. From that germ the mob fever grew and swelled. All over the vicinity, into the neighboring saloons and railroad men's quarters, the tidings spread and knots of people that formed the nucleus of the downtown mob began to collect. Back at the Temple of Music the crowd continued to grow larger. Rumors spread that the man who had done the shooting was still in the building, and it was necessary to hold the guards there for hours. The very fact that the guards remained convinced the people that they had been made victims of a ruse, and it was at a late hour that the last of the throng dispersed.

IDENTITY OF THE ASSASSIN DISCOVERED.

It was learned by the police shortly before midnight that the man who attempted President McKinley's life is Leon F. Czolgosz, a Polish lad, who came from Cleveland.

The prisoner at first proved quite communicative, so much so, in fact, that little dependence could be placed on what he said. He first gave his name as Fred Neiman, said his home was in Detroit, and that he had been in Buffalo about a week. He said he had been boarding at a place in Broadway. Later this place was located as John Nowak's saloon, a Raines law hotel, No. 1078 Broadway. Here the prisoner occupied room 8. Nowak, the proprietor, said he knew very little about his guest.

He came there, he declared, last Saturday, saying he had come to see the Pan-American, and that his home was in Toledo. He had been alone at all times about Nowak's place, and had no visitors. In his room was found a small traveling bag of cheap make. It contained an empty cartridge box and a few clothes. With these facts in hand, the police went at the prisoner with renewed vigor, in the effort to obtain either a full confession or a straight account of his identity and movements prior to his arrival in Buffalo. He at first admitted that he was an Anarchist in sympathy at least, but denied strenuously that the attempt on the life of the President was the result of a preconcerted plot on the part of any Anarchist society.

At times he was defiant and again indifferent. But at no time did he betray the remotest sign of remorse. He declared the deed was not premeditated, but in the same breath refused to say why he perpetrated it. When charged by District Attorney Penny with being the instrument of an organized band of conspirators, he protested vehemently that he never even thought of perpetrating the crime until this morning. After long and persistent questioning, it was announced at police headquarters that the prisoner had made a partial confession, which he had signed.

HIS BOASTFUL CONFESSION.

As near as can be learned the facts contained in the confession are as follows:

The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of decided Polish extraction. His home is in Cleveland. He is an avowed Anarchist, and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings, he alleges, are responsible for to-day's attack on the President. He denies steadfastly that he is the instrument of any body of Anarchists, or the tool of any coterie of plotters. He declares he did not even have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States was unjust, and he concluded the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the President. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman.

He denies having any confederate, and says he bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo. He has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland, and the Cleveland directory has the names of about that number living on Hosmer street and Ackland avenue, which adjoin. Some of them are butchers and others in different trades. He shows no sign of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career. While acknowledging himself an Anarchist, he does not state to what branch of the organization he belongs.

CHAPTER X

Additional Account of the Assassination—Two Shots in Quick Succession—Instant Lynching Threatened—Surgeons Summoned—Horror at the Dastardly Deed—The Nation Stunned by the Terrible News.

BOTH shots took effect on the President. One struck the sternum, deviated to the right and stopped beneath the skin at the point directly below the right nipple. It was a superficial wound and the bullet was removed immediately after the arrival of surgeons. The second bullet entered and passed through the stomach. An operation, which was performed within two hours after the shooting, failed to find the bullet and the incision was sewed up.

The President was removed to the home of John G. Milburn, President of the Pan-American Exposition, where, at midnight, he was resting comfortably. The physicians said they were hopeful and that the wound was not necessarily fatal.

The man who did the shooting gave his name as Fred Nieman, which was an assumed name. He said he was 28 years old, a blacksmith by occupation, born in Detroit and had come to Buffalo the preceding Saturday. When asked why he shot the President, he said: "I only done my duty."

He was asked if he was an Anarchist, and he said: "Yes, I am."

The assassination had apparently been planned with care. The assassin entered the Temple of Music in the long line of those waiting to shake hands with the President. Over his right hand he wore a white handkerchief, as if the hand were bandaged. Beneath this handkerchief he had concealed a short-barrelled 32-caliber Derringer revolver.

A little girl was immediately ahead of him in the line and the President, after patting her kindly on the head, turned with a smile of welcome and extended his hand. The miscreant thrust out both his hands, brushed aside the President's right hand, with his left hand, lurched forward against the President, and thrusting his right hand close against his breast, pulled the trigger twice. The shots came in such quick succession as to be almost simultaneous.

At the first shot the President quivered and clutched at his chest. At the second shot he doubled slightly forward and sank back. It all happened in an instant. Quick as he was, the assassin was not quick enough to fire a third shot. Almost before the noise of the firing sounded, he was seized by S. R. Ireland, of the United States Secret Service, in charge of the New York district, who stood directly opposite the President. Ireland hurled him to the floor.

LEAPED ON HIM AS HE FELL.

A negro, named John Parker, leaped upon him as he fell, and they rolled over on the floor. Soldiers of the United States artillery, detailed at the reception, sprang upon the pair, and Exposition police and Secret Service detectives also rushed upon them. Detective Gallagher clutched the assassin's right hand, tore from it the handkerchief and seized the revolver. The artillerymen, seeing Gallagher with the revolver, grabbed him and held him powerless, snatching the pistol from his grasp. Private Frank O'Brien, of the artillery, got the pistol. Gallagher held to the hankerchief.

Ireland and the negro held the anarchist, endeavoring, with the aid of Secret Service Detective Foster, to shield him from the attacks of the infuriated artillerymen and the policemen's clubs. Meanwhile the President, supported by Detective Geary and President Milburn, and surrounded by Secretary George B. Cortelyou and a number of Exposition officials, was aided to a chair.

His face was deathly white. He made no outcry, but sank back with one hand holding his abdomen, the other fumbling at his breast. His eyes were open and he was clearly conscious of all that transpired. He looked up into President Milburn's face and gasped the name of his secretary, Cortelyou. Mr. Cortelyou bent over the President, who gasped brokenly:

"Be careful about my wife. Do not tell her, or, at least, do not exaggerate it."

Then, moved by a paroxysm of pain, he writhed to the left and his eyes fell upon the prostrate form of his would-be murderer lying on the floor, bloodstained and helpless, beneath the blows of the guard. The President raised his right hand, stained with his own blood, and placed it on the shoulder of his secretary. "Let no one hurt him," he gasped, and sank back, as his secretary ordered the guard to bear the culprit out of the President's sight.

SEARCHED BY THE POLICE.

They carried him into a side room at the northeast corner of the temple. There they searched him and found upon him a letter relating to lodgings. They washed the blood from his face and asked him who he was and why he had done the dreadful deed. He made no answer at once, but finally gave the name of Nieman. He was of medium height, smooth shaven, brown-haired, dressed as an ordinary mechanic. He offered no explanation of the bloody deed, except that he was an anarchist and had done his duty.

An ambulance from the Exposition Emergency Hospital was summoned immediately, and the President, still conscious, sank upon the stretchers and, accompanied by President Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou, was hurried to the hospital, where, in nine minutes after the shooting, he was awaiting the coming of surgeons who had been summoned instantly from all parts of the city and by special trains from near by. The President was entirely conscious as he lay on the stretcher in the hospital. He conversed with his Secretary and Mr. Milburn.

"I am sorry," he said "to have been the cause of trouble to this Exposition or inconvenience to its officials or the people." The three thoughts in his mind were: First, for his wife; second, that the assassin should not be harmed: third, regret for any inconvenience occasioned.

The news of the shooting spread with great rapidity throughout the Exposition. People were dumbfounded and appalled. Women wept. Strong men asked where it had happened, and when they learned they turned with blanched faces and clenched hands toward the Temple of Music. The light of vengeance gleamed in their eyes as the throng grew into a multitude.

Inside the Temple, with the President gone and his assailant helpless in a side room, the problem arose of how to get the assassin away from the grounds and beyond the reach of the people. Some advised hurrying him out by a back way, but even the back ways were watched by the throng. Others advocated attempting the dash through the crowd with him, but this was abandoned when suggested. Guards were sent for and more details of soldiers. A carriage was called, a space had been roped off south of the Temple with a heavy rope. The crowd was soon dragging out the iron stanchions holding this rope and was measuring it near a tall flag pole.

CRIES OF "LYNCH HIM!"

"Lynch him!" cried a hundred voices, and a start was made for one of the entrances of the Temple of Music. The soldiers and police sprang outside and beat back the orowd. To and fro they fought. In the midst of the confussion the assassin, still bleeding from his blows and pale and silent, with his shirt torn, was led out quickly by Captain James E. Valleley, Chief of the Exposition Detectives, Assistant Commandant Robertson and detectives. They thrust him into the closed carriage. Three detectives leaped in with him, and Captain Valleley jumped upon the driver's seat, as they lashed the horses into a gallop.

A roar of rage burst from the crowd, "Murderer! Assassin! Lynch him!" yelled the crowd, and men, women and children tore at the guards, sprang at the horses, and clutched the whirling wheels of the carriage. The murderer huddled back in the corner, concealed by the bodies of two detectives. "The rope! the rope!" yelled the crowd, and they started forward, all in one great fight, the soldiery to save, the citizens to take, the man's life. Soldiers fought a way clear at the heads of the horses, and, persued by infuriated thousands, the carriage whirled across the esplanade and vanished through Lincoln Parkway gate, going down Delaware Avenue to reach the police headquarters.

"Where have they taken him?" asked the crowd of the soldiers.

When the soldiers told them, hundreds hurried to the exits and started towards the city in search of the life of the assassin. They gathered at police headquarters, and as the evening wore away, their number grew. They waited as if for a signal. Again and again they would repeat the question, "Is the President still alive?" and when the answer came that there was hope, they turned again toward the building and waited in silence.

GROANS AND SOBS.

At the emergency hospital, while the throng was crying for the life of the villain, the Exposition officials and the railroad officials and the telegraph officials were searching the city and the adjacent country for the greatest surgeons. They learned that Dr. Roswell Park was at Niagara Falls and General Agent Harry Parry, of the New York Central Railroad, ordered a special train to hurry him to the President's side. Dr. E. W. Lee, of St. Louis, Dr. Storer, of Chicago, and other medical men were on the grounds, and they joined the hospital staff.

The President was borne out of the Temple of Music at 4.14 o'clock by Doctors Hall, Ellis and Mann, Jr., of the hospital, in charge of the ambulance. The crowd fell back when it saw the figure of the President. Groans and sobs were the only sounds heard. There was no need for the police to ask the crowd to move back. The crowd itself cleared a pathway along the course shouting ahead, "Keep back, keep back; make way, make way."

Colonel Chapin, of General Roe's staff, with the mounted escort which had accompained President McKinley in his outdoor appearance since his arrival in Buffalo, surrounded the ambulance, and at full gallop they whirled to the hospital. With them went

President Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou. Six doctors were at the President's side within thirty seconds after his arrival. Miss Walters, the superintendent of the nurses of the hospital, immediately had all made ready for the task of the surgeons. Outside the police established safety lines and the crowd fell back, standing silent or moving softly.

The President was stripped and placed where the surgeons might see his wounds. Guarding the door was Detective Foster, of the Secret Service, and his assistants. In the room with the President besides the surgeons were Mr. Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou. In the hall of the hospital were Chairman Scatcherd and Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and other prominent men.

When a face appeared for a moment at the hospital door the crowd trembled as if expecting to hear that the President was dead. When the announcement came, the first announcement, that he was shot twice, but that there was hope of his life, people hugged each other and silently waved their hats in the air or clapped their hands and murmured gratefully with eyes closed.

ONE BULLET EXTRACTED.

At 4.45 o'clock the good word came that one of the bullets had been extracted, that his wound was superficial and had done no serious harm. It was joyous, but a moment later came the news of the second bullet and the second wound. The surgeons were in consultation before beginning an operation. At 5.07 a small gray-bearded man pushed his way through the crowd and approached the hospital. He was Dr. Matthew D. Mann and Mr. Scatcherd met him at the hospital door precisely one hour after the President had been shot. The surgeons were waiting for the coming of the President's physician, Dr. P. M. Rixey, and for Dr. Park.

At 5.52 o'clock Secretary W. V. Cox, of the Government Board of Exposition Managers, arrived with Dr. Rixey, Mrs. Rixey and Mrs. Cortelyou. They had come from the Milburn home, where Mrs. McKinley was sleeping, all unconscious of the calamity that had befallen the President. On the space before the hospital officers of the army and navy, including Captain Hobson, and directors of the Exposition, bankers and diplomats, stood in silence awaiting the result of what the surgeons might decide.

The President of the Cuban Commission to the Exposition, Senor Edelberto Farres, appeared with his full commission and conveyed to those within the hospital the announcement that Cuba sorrowed with the American people and that whatever she could do would be a favor and an honor to the island. One by one the diplomats reiterated these sentiments. The Ambassadors and Ministers stood eagerly waiting for the slightest ray of hope. They heard in silence at 6 o'clock the announcement by Captain Valleley that he had delivered the prisoner safely at police headquarters in the custody of the detectives who had seized him.

THE THRONG KEEP SILENT.

The 6 o'clock whistles were blowing when Mr. Scatcherd and Mr. Hamlin emerged from the hospital and asked that the crowd move still further back and preserve quiet. Their request was obeyed instantly, even the small boys ceasing their shouts. It was announced that the President was about to undergo the operation to find the second bullet. Dr. Mann with Drs. Parmenter, Mynter and Rixey were to be in charge of the operating room with Dr. Mann. As already stated the second bullet was not found, and the hope was that it would become encysted and result in no harm.

It is impossble to describe the overwhelming shock to our whole country by the awful tragedy. Washington was simply stunned by the news that President McKinley had been shot. As the word spread through the streets like wildfire, men and women looked at each other and said: "I don't believe it." It was fully thirty minutes after the first bulletin was placarded before the awful truth was appreciated.

At all points where the slightest intelligence could be secured from Buffalo, people congregated in sad and sorrowful crowds. There were no demonstrations beyond muttered horror and low execrations of the dastardly deed. Thousands gazed in silence at the bulletin boards, and as succeeding notices brought no assurance, tears were wiped from their eyes and suppressed sobs were heard throughout the throng.

Gradually the tone of the despatches changed and a reaction set in, until at last, when a bulletin was displayed announcing that the President would recover, a hearty cheer went up from thousands of throats and the tension was at an end. Then the people broke out in noisy discussion of the terrible event and if all the threats and suggestions of extermination against the Anarchists could have been put into active operation not one of the breed would have been alive in the United States at midnight.

OTHER ASSASSINATIONS.

It was only twenty years, two decades, since Washington was last startled by the report of the assassin's pistol, and President Garfield was shot down in the Pennsylvania railroad depot. Thirty-six years ago, only a little more than a generation, the greatest tragedy in the history of the nation was enacted when President Lincoln was murdered. Washington felt these tragic events in a peculiar manner. To the people of this city the President of the United States is a living, tangible personality, a part of the everyday life of the city, and any accident or disaster happening to him touches every one most closely and personally.

The news that President McKinley had been shot struck every one as though a close friend or member of his family had been the victim of the murderous assault. The news came shortly after the closing of the departments for the day, when thousands of Government employees, men and women, were on the streets homeward bound. As the word sped along that the President had been shot, ladies would rush toward any one who they thought could give information and demand: "Is it so? Is it so?" Strong men broke down and wept like children. Nowhere in the United States was President McKinley known so well as in Washington, where he first came as a young member of Congress some twenty-five years before.

It so happened that not a member of his Cabinet was present in the city. Scattered all over the country, enjoying, as he had been, their annual vacation, his official family received the sad intelligence in widely separated localities. The assistant secretaries and chiefs of the bureaus in all the departments were speedily informed of the horrible event at Buffalo.

Some of these men, like Comptroller of the Currency Dawes, had not left their offices, and the shock to them was almost paralyzing. They rushed to the nearest telegraph and newspaper offices in the hope that the first report was untrue. When confirmation of the tidings was received, these men, many of them close, warm personal friends of the President, sank down and sobbed like children.

FELT IT AS A PERSONAL LOSS.

Each one felt that the death of the President would be a distinct personal blow to himself. They began to rehearse in broken voices the virtues and magnificent character of William McKinley. Then they would be shaken with a wave of horror that any creature of human semblance and possessed of thought and soul could take the life of such a man. At the War Department, General Gillespie, who is Acting Secretary of War, and Colonel Ward, who is Acting Adjutant General, were in their offices when the news came from Buffalo. Colonel Wiser, commandant of Fort Porter, at Buffalo, wired directly to the Department, giving official information of the shooting of the President and the arrest of the would-be assassin. The despatch follows:

"Adjutant General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.:

"President shot at reception in Temple of Music about 4 P. M. Corporal Bertschey and detail of men of my company caught the assassin at once and held him down till the Secret Service men overpowered him and took the prisoner out of their hands, my men being unarmed. Condition of President not known. Revolver in my possession.

"Buffalo, September 6. "(Signed) WISER, Commanding."

The War Department officials immediately communicated with Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Sanger, who were at their homes in New York, and instructions were sent to Colonel Wiser, at Fort Porter, to detail men to act as a guard about the hospital where the President lay, and afterward about the house to which he was removed. At the White House there were none but the corps of clerks and telegraph operators present, but inquiries by the hundred were received over the telephone and the telegraph, asking for official news.

Colonel Montgomery, chief of the operators at the White House, gave out the bulletins as rapidly as they were received, but they were only a repetition of those coming in at the newspaper offices and over the regular telegraph wires. Hundreds of anxious citizens passed under the White House portals, or stopped to inquire the latest news, evidently attracted to the official home of the great man whom they believed to be dying in Buffalo.

At the Secret Service Bureau the officials in charge did not care to discuss the shooting, except to join in the general expressions of horror that an attempt should be made upon the life of the President. Chief Wilkie, of the bureau, was absent from the city, and none of his subordinates cared to discuss the precautions that had been taken to prevent just such a tragedy as had occurred.

OBJECTION TO BEING GUARDED.

The President always requested Chief Wilkie and his assistants to refrain from making public the arrangements for guarding him on his trips and at his receptions. The President, however, never moved out of Washington, nor did he appear at any public function without alert officers of the Secret Service Bureau being near to him. In most cases he did not know the men who were detailed to guard him, and was not consulted about the arrangements. He never had the slightest personal fear, and was averse to the detailing of men to guard him. In a general way he knew that the Secret Service officers were in attendance, but his movements were always unrestricted and made without any thought of possible danger to himself.

When he entered upon his first term as President he abolished some of the prominent guard provisions about the White House. The number of policemen was reduced and the little sentry box which had been erected on the front lawn during President Cleveland's second administration and from which an officer could keep an eye on all the approaches to the front of the Executive Mansion was removed by Mr. McKinley's direction.

When a member of Congress, Mr. McKinley had formed the habit of taking long walks through the streets, and when he returned to Washington as President he resumed the practice as far as time would permit. He walked frequently in the northwestern section of the city and often was seen taking his constitutional along Pennsylvania avenue and other business streets.

"HAVE NEVER DONE ANY MAN A WRONG."

In this he followed the example of President Grant and President Harrison, both of whom were familiar figures on the streets of the Capital. If any one suggested to President McKinley that he should exercise precaution he invariably answered :—

"I have never done any man a wrong and believe no man will ever do me one." The idea that his life might be at the mercy of a murderous crank never entered his head. When it was suggested to him he merely laughed and said he was not afraid to trust the people.

Of late years President McKinley had not walked so much, but it was principally because of lack of time. During the Spanish war he was kept so closely to his office that he had to give up the long, pleasant strolls he formerly had taken in the residence portion of the city. With his private secretary he would repair to the grounds in the rear of the White House and walk rapidly to and fro for a few moments to get the physical exercise he needed. During those troublous times the watchmen were doubled about the White House grounds, but not at the suggestion of the President. Secret Service men were stationed near the Mansion or within its doors, but without the knowledge or consent of the Chief Executive.

Officials of the Secret Service Bureau believe that the tragedy was unavoidable. They say it could have occurred at any of the President's receptions in the White House. At these public functions, where the President shakes hands with two or three thousand people, any one can pass scrutiny who bears a decent exterior and has the appearance of a respectable citizen. This was the apparent character of the man who did the shooting at Buffalo.

If the will of the people of Washington could have been executed, the anarchist who fired the murderous bullets into the President's body would have had short shrift. In the crowds that surrounded the bulletin boards were many grave and dignified citizens who did not hesitate to express a desire to hold the rope that would swing the wretch into eternity. With the hope of the President's recovery, the utterly inadequate punishment that could be administered to the anarchist impressed itself upon the people. Had Mr. McKinley recovered from the wound, the charge to be brought against the man who shot him would have been "assault with intent to kill."

MAXIMUM PUNISHMENT.

Under the laws of the State of New York this crime entails a maximum punishment of only ten years imprisonment. Had the attempt been made in the District of Columbia it would have been possible to imprison the criminal for twenty years. There have been, at various times, bills before Congress prescribing punishment for the crime of attempt upon the life of the Chief Executive. Nothing was ever done, however, and now every lawmaker regrets that a Federal statute has not been enacted providing adequate punishment for the attempted murder of the President. As death has resulted from the assassin's bullet, the punishment is, of course, death.

In the diplomatic quarters of the city the news of the assassination of President McKinley came as a tremendous shock. Nearly all of the Ambassadors and Ministers were absent from Washington, but the Charges d'Affaires and secretaries who were left on duty, expressed the keenest regrets and displayed the deepest sympathy over the tragedy.

Among the representatives of all foreign powers, President McKinley was very popular. They not only entertained the respect which is due a ruling magistrate but they had a deeper and more personal feeling toward the President. His exemplary life at the Capital, his tender solicitude for his wife and his many charming personal attributes placed him high in the estimation of all the diplomats. He was as punctilious in his observance of diplomatic forms and ceremony as the most exacting could require and at the same time exhibited a courtesy that was most charming. He was able to steer a judicious course in all the petty controversies regarding public functions that have arisen in the diplomatic corps where the most intense jealousy exists regarding precedence and other rights.

SYMPATHY FOR MRS. M'KINLEY.

In the tragic occurrence the people of Washington had their sympathies most deeply stirred when they considered the terrible ordeal to which Mrs. McKinley was subjected. The greatest concern was felt regarding her, and those who best know her absolute reliance upon her husband felt that the death of the latter would be fatal to his wife. Her friends here were fearful that her recent illness had weakened her so that she might not survive the shock. Mrs. McKinley always relied upon her husband with implicit trust. It is known that her life has been saved in times past by the exercise of his strong vitality and masterful will.

The influence he had over her was almost hypnotic. On more than one occasion the physicians in attendance testified that Mrs. McKinley has been drawn from the verge of the grave by her husband's wonderful, magnetic powers. His devotion to his wife was beautiful. Probably no other part of his character earned him so completely the love of the whole people. The perfect sympathy between Mr. and Mrs. McKinley touched the entire nation and was best known in Washington. Their married life covered some thirty years, and the union was ideal. It is recalled that a short time before the President and Mrs. McKinley went to Canton, the mistress of the White House said that she would rejoice most heartily when the public life of the President would be ended and they could go back to their quiet home in Ohio.

"It is a great honor for my husband to be President of the United States, and I appreciate it fully, but it means much privation and self-sacrifice for us both," was the wistful declaration of the gentle invalid.

When the news of the shooting of President McKinley reached Washington, the telephone system of the city was simply paralyzed for a time and so many were the calls upon the news offices and upon the officials who might be supposed to have knowledge of the details of the shooting, that the operators were overwhelmed. A reporter for the Associated Press carried to the White House the first bulletin announcing the shooting of the President. The executive mansion was reached about 4.24, and at that time all its few inmates were in total ignorance of the tragedy in which their chief had just played so serious a part.

ALL QUIET AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

A policeman paced up and down under the portico as usual, but his serene countenance intimated that he was totally ignorant of the affair. Inside there were few to receive the news, the most prominent personage there being a telegraph operator, Secretary Pruden, who was in charge of the White House, having left his office for the day, as had his subordinates.

The force at the White House after the President's departure was in constant communication with him, and while he conducted most of the business of his office at his home in Canton, the majority of the papers with which he had to deal were prepared in Washington and forwarded through the White House clerical force. All reports received from him by officials were cheerful and high spirited.

General Gillespie, Acting Secretary of War, got into communication with Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Sanger, and as a result of the telephone talk, he proceeded to use some of the forces at his disposal. He telegraphed an order to have an officer, a physician and a squad of men proceed immediately to the hospital where the President was lying to act as a guard. Steps were next taken to provide for the future of the Executive Branch of the Government. It was realized that even under the most favorable conditions the President's injuries were of such a character as to make it almost certain that he could not undertake for a long time to discharge the duties of Chief Executive, even in the most formal way.

Every member of the Cabinet able to travel was expected to speed at once to Buffalo, and there a Cabinet council would be held to decide upon the course to be followed by the Executive Branch. Vice President Roosevelt was understood to be in Vermont.

LAW OF SUCCESSION.

The Vice President, by the Constitution of the United States, becomes President, if at any time the President is removed by death or disability to perform the duties of his office. This provision is contained in Paragraph VI, Section, I, Article II, in the following words:

" VI—in case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President," etc.

At 7 o'clock Colonel Montgomery, the chief operator at the White House, received a message from a confidential but reliable source in Buffalo saying that the informant had learned on good authority that the President's wounds were not necessarily fatal and that it was believed that he would live. General Gillespie telegraphed Vice President Roosevelt at Burlington, Vt., and he started in haste for Buffalo.

Chinese Minister Wu, when seen, was a picture of distress. He realized keenly the tremendous indebtedness of China to President McKinley's kindly impulses in her great trials in the past year, and was shocked at the great calamity that had befallen him. He said that he could not conceive of any sort of motive for such an inexcusable deed, and he was severe in his denunciation of anarchists. He asked why they were permitted to hatch such plots as this in a Republic where the people could readily change their President if they were in the slightest degree dissatisfied with his official conduct or his private personality. In conclusion, almost with tears, he expressed the hope that the President would speedily recover from his terrible injury.

It was somewhat gratifying to the officials at Washington that the very first expression of official sympathy should come from the Island of Cuba, in the shape of the following telegram:

"September 6, 1901. Received at War Department 7.45 P.M.
Havana. Adjutant General. Washington.

"Mayor and City Council of Havana have called, expressing sorrow and solicitude for the President and desire that his family be advised of these expressions.

"(Signed) SCOTT, Adjutant General."

MR. ROOSEVELT GREATLY AFFECTED.

Vice-President Roosevelt received the news by telephone first at Isle La Motte. He turned pale and trembled violently. His first words were:—"I am so inexpressibly shocked, horrified and grieved that I cannot find words to express my feelings." At a second bulletin he said:—"Like all other people and like the whole civilized world, you will be overjoyed to hear the good news that the President will recover."

Upon his arrival at Burlington, Mr. Roosevelt was met by a crowd of messenger boys and reporters. He eagerly read the messages relating to the President's condition, but made no remarks. To the newspaper men he said: "I am so shocked and grieved that I cannot make a statement. There is nothing for me to say; I shall go to-night to Senator Proctor's home and from there direct to Buffalo."

When asked if several newspaper men might accompany him, he refused, saying it would be a desecration under the circumstances. Mr. Roosevelt boarded the special car "Grand Isle," owned by President Clement, of the Rutland road, and accompanied by President Clement and Senator Proctor left at 8.35 for Proctor. From there arrangements were made for a special train to Buffalo, and he arrived the next morning.

When the news of the President's injuries was announced by Senator Proctor at Isle La Motte, where the annual meeting of the Fish and Game League of Vermont was being held, a moan went up from the crowd and the reception which was in progress was stopped.

"TOO HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE."

Upon being informed at the Union Club, of Cleveland, of the assassination of the President, Senator Hanna was astounded and refused to believe it. A little later, after reading a telegram, he said, with tears in his eyes :—

"I have just received a message from the Associated Press and I am forced to believe that the rumor is true. I cannot say anything about it. It is too horrible to even contemplate. To think that such a thing could happen to so splendid a man as McKinley, and at this time and upon such an occasion. It is horrible, awful. McKinley never had any fear of danger from that source. Of course, I never talked to him upon such a subject, but I knew he never even dreamed of anything like this happening. I can't be interviewed upon this, it is too awful."

The Senator made immediate preparations to leave for Buffalo. Shortly after 4 o'clock he left the Union Club and boarded a street car for his office, on Superior street. When he reached the street he was stopped and surrounded by excited citizens, who wanted to know if the rumors were true that the President had been shot at Buffalo. "Yes, I am afraid it is too true," replied the Senator, as he pushed his way through the crowd. On the car the same questions were asked by every one. The Senator answered all questions politely, but refused to enter into conversation with any one. Most of the time he sat with bowed head, deep in sorrow.

To a reporter who accompanied him he turned suddenly in the car and exclaimed: "What is this great country coming to when such men as Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley fall by the bullet of assassins? Oh, it is fearful, dreadful, horrible! I shall hurry to the bedside of the President as rapidly as the train will take me. I only hope that he is not seriously injured, but I am afraid that my hopes will be in vain. I do want to reach the President before he dies, if he is going to die. Nobody can be safe from the work of an insane man, it seems. It is terrible." As the Senator boarded a car tears were streaming down his face.

United States Senator Cullom, who was in Chicago on the day of the shooting, was greatly affected when he heard the news.

DENOUNCED BY THE ILLINOIS SENATOR.

"I can hardly believe the announcement," he said, after a time. "That was a dastardly attack, and the man who committed the act should have been punished right there. It is the most horrible crime imaginable. The nation could hardly afford to lose President McKinley, and it would be awful to see a man of so many admirable qualities cut down thus at the height of his career. He is a great man and a great President. He is nearer the hearts of the great body of the people than any other ruler since Lincoln.

"Abraham Lincoln, James A. Garfield and William McKinley were the three Presidents most thoroughly in sympathy, apparently, with the great body of the common people of the country, that we have had since the beginning of our Constitutional Government. Mr. Lincoln was assassinated in the early part of his second term; Mr. Garfield during the first few months of his first term, and an attempt has been made to assassinate President McKinley in the early part of his second term. It seems strange to my mind that such a fate should befall such men—men who were all generous to a fault, and who were faithfully performing the great duties of their high office.

"No man was of a more kindly nature than President McKinley. His heart beat in unison with the great body of the people of the country, and of the world. His sole purpose was to do his duty, to take care that the laws should be faithfully executed, and that the country should go on in its career of growth and prosperity, and yet he seems to have shared the fate of those great men who have gone before him.

"I sincerely hope he may recover to carry out his purpose in the interest of the United States Government, and of the people, to the end of his official term, and be allowed to retire, as he has unqualifiedly expressed his purpose to do, when his term shall expire. There can be no question that he has made one of the greatest Presidents of the United States. His name will be linked closely with that of Washington and Lincoln, and deservedly so. Even on yesterday he delivered an address to the people at the Exposition which is full of wisdom, and showed that his whole heart and life were absorbed by a desire to do what was best for his own country, not forgetting the other nations of the world. It will be a great thing for the United States, and for the world, if he shall be spared. If he shall be taken away, it is my sincere hope and prayer that the policies of President McKinley during his term shall be continued."

CHAPTER XI.

Mrs. McKinley Hears the Appalling News—The Nation Bowed with Grief—Europe Aghast at the Diabolical Crime.

MRS. McKINLEY received the news of the assassination with the utmost courage. Because of the fear that the announcement might injuriously affect her health, it was deemed desirable to postpone as long as possible the breaking of the sad news. When informed, however, of the attacks on her husband, she exhibited remarkable fortitude.

After the President was cared for at the Exposition grounds, Director General W. I. Buchanan started for the Milburn home to forestall any information that might reach there by telephone or otherwise. Luckily, he was first to arrive with the information. The Niagara Falls trip had tired Mrs. McKinley, and on returning to the Milburn home she took leave of her nieces, the Misses Barber and Miss Duncan, as well as their hostess, Mrs. Milburn, and went to her room to rest.

Mr. Buchanan broke the news as gently as possible to the nieces, and consulted with them and Mrs. Milburn as to the best course to pursue in informing Mrs. McKinley. It was finally decided that on awakening, or shortly thereafter, Mr. Buchanan should tell her, if in the meantime her physician, Dr. Rixey, had not arrived. Mrs. McKinley awoke from her sleep at about 5.30 o'clock. She was feeling splendidly, she said, and at once took up her crocheting, which is one of her favorite diversions.

Immediately on Mr. Buchanan's arrival at the Milburn home he had telephonic communication therewith cut off, for already there had been several calls, and he decided on this as the wisest course to pursue, lest Mrs. McKinley, hearing the continued ringing of the 'phone bell might inquire what it meant. While the light of day remained, Mrs. McKinley continued with her crocheting, keeping to her room. When it became dusk, and the President had not arrived, she began to feel anxious concerning him.

"I wonder why he does not come," she asked one of her nieces.

There was no clock in Mrs. McKinley's room, and when it was 7 o'clock she had no idea it was so late, and this is when she began to feel anxious concerning her husband, for he was due to return to Mr. Milburn's house at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock, Dr. Rixey arrived at the Milburn home. He had been driven hurriedly down Delaware avenue in an open carriage. As he came up, Mr. Buchanan was out on the lawn.

"Do you know," said Mr. Buchanan, "I had a sort of premonition of this? Since early morning I had been extremely nervous and feared that something might go wrong. Our trip to the Falls was uneventful, but what an awful sad ending to our day."

NEWS BROKEN TO HER GENTLY.

At 7.20 o'clock Dr. Rixey came out of the house accompanied by Colonel Webb Hayes, a son of ex-President Hayes, who was a friend of Mr. McKinley. They entered a carriage and returned to the Exposition Hospital. After Dr. Rixey had gone, Director General Buchanan said that the doctor had broken the news in a most gentle manner to Mrs. McKinley. He said she stood it bravely, though considerably affected.

If it was possible to bring him to her she wanted it done. Dr. Rixey assured her that the President could be brought with safety from the Exposition grounds, and when he left Mr. Milburn's it was to complete all arrangements for the removal of the President. A big force of regular patrolmen were assigned to the Milburn home.

Canton, the President's home, was bowed down with grief. The news of the attempt upon the life of President McKinley and the fact that his life still hung in the balance carried sorrow into every house in the city. After the first bulletin announcing the firing of the shot everything else was abandoned in efforts to get additional particulars and in watching the bulletin board and the extra editions of the newspapers for information on the condition of the distinguished Cantonian. Groups of men standing on the street, the tears streaming down their cheeks as they discussed the awful tragedy, were a common sight about the business section of the city.

At first the news was not believed. But the confirmation came all too soon. The Stark County fair, which the President attended Tuesday, was just closing when the first news came. The race track, the side shows and the various exhibits were deserted in one grand rush for the car line to reach the city, where the news might be received more fully and more promptly.

THEY HURRIED TO THE HOUSE.

Then with the hope of receiving earlier and more direct news many people hurried to the McKinley house, which was in the charge of eight servants and attaches, who were there during the summer vacation. No information was received at the house until late in the evening. Dr. T. H. Phillips, who is regarded as the President's physician, although he had little use for the services of a physician, regarded the President as a man of most remarkable constitution and able to resist what would prove fatal to one of the average strength. If prime condition of health and a naturally strong constitution could overcome the assaults of the assassin, the Canton friends of the President felt that he would yet be spared.

Mrs. M. C. Barber, the sister of Mrs. McKinley, was the only near relative of the family in the city. She bore up heroically under the terrible news, but was well nigh prostrated, aside from the condition of the President; she suffered from a realization of what the affair must mean to her sister.

Every time President McKinley was at Canton since his first inauguration he was accompanied by George Foster, formerly of Upper Sandusky, of the Secret Service, who guarded him as closely as the President would allow. This did not amount to shadowing all of his movements, because this was distasteful to the President. He also watched the McKinley premises more or less closely, especially at night, and occasionally had the local police keep a little closer to the house than their regular beats provided. He also kept in close touch with the Secret Service headquarters and investigated every rumor reported to him of which there were many.

The only semblance of a scare that occurred during the two months' sojourn of the President to Canton was about three weeks before. Foster, during his usual rounds, saw a man passing the McKinley home two or three times in a manner that indicated more than idle curiosity. He watched the man's movements and saw him pass through a private driveway between the McKinley home and the Bockius residence adjoining. His hat was drawn over his face and there were other suspicious actions.

THE STRANGER SHADOWED.

Foster shadowed the stranger and he quickened his pace toward the center of town. Two blocks below the McKinley home the stranger boarded a trolley car. Foster got on the same car. They both went through the public square and were transferred east. Four blocks further the line turns at right angles. The stranger jumped off the car at this point and Foster got off as the corner was rounded. The secret service man went through the corridor of the Barnett House to the street on which the stranger had left the car, but found no further trace of him.

All the saloons in the vicinity were visited without results, as were also the railway stations and yards half a block away. The supposition then was that the fellow was either irresponsible or a possible burglar at one or the other of the two houses. The Bockius home belongs to a wealthy family and in the past has been visited by burglars, who were well rewarded. Joseph Saxton, Mrs. McKinley's uncle, on receiving the news, said: "I was terribly shocked to hear the news. I am in hopes that he will recover, and I trust in God and believe He will take care of him."

Rev. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the President's church, said: "I have strong hopes of the President's recovery, as he is a man of such clean life and good habits. He never intimated to me that he had any fear of such a thing, and I don't believe that he knew what personal fear was. He is a Christian in the true sense of the word and is a man who has strong faith in an overruling Providence."

The news of the assassination of the President did not reach Cardinal Gibbons until nearly 7 o'clock in the evening, his Eminence having been out driving. Soon after he heard it a reporter called upon him in his study. His Eminence, as the visitor entered, raised his hands in mute appeal, and in a voice which shook with emotion exclaimed: "I hope from the bottom of my heart, sir, that you bring me some better news than that which I have heard."

TRIBUTE FROM CARDINAL GIBBONS.

Upon being informed that the condition of the President was still very grave, the Cardinal sank into a chair and said:

"It is sad, indeed, that an insane fanatic can have it in his power to endanger the life of the head of a great nation like this, and a man possessing the many virtues of President McKinley. The man who did it must be a mad man. The President has no personal enemies and no one but a madman would have committed such a deed. If, however, he has a spark of reason left, and it can be shown that he is responsible, no punishment would be too great for him."

After a moment's hesitation the Cardinal resumed: "I am filled with sadness beyond expression at receiving this news. I not only honor President McKinley as the head of a great nation, but I have the privilege of regarding him as a friend and am obligated to him for many favors. I repeat that this awful calamity must have been the work of an insane man, for, while the President had hosts of political opponents, it seems incredible that he could have a personal enemy.

"But few Presidents who have occupied the chair have been better equipped for the Presidency than he. He was trained for the place by having served his country in minor capacities, as

Congressman, Governor, and the effect of this training has been repeatedly shown during his Presidential career.

"His characteristic virtues are patience and forbearance. He is always ready to receive any one and to give careful attention to any demand upon him, whatever might be their character. The wound which has been inflicted upon him is not only a national calamity but comes as a personal affliction to every house in the land. Every son and every daughter in the United States should feel it as they would feel a blow struck at the head of his or her family.

"I have always heard him most admired for his domestic virtues and for his tender affection and solicitude for his wife. No more beautiful example of domestic virtue and felicity has probably ever been seen in this or any other country than that of President and Mrs. McKinley.

UNSHAKEN ON FIRM FOUNDATION.

"It is my earnest prayer that the Lord may spare him to fill out the term he has begun so well. But whatever be the outcome of this awful crime, of course the nation will remain unshaken upon the firm foundation our forefathers builded for it.

"Perhaps the best tribute to the stability of our institutions is the fact that, whilst the blow at the President arouses universal sorrow and indignation, it does not in the least shake our faith in the correctness of the principles of our government, and will not retard for an instant its machinery or create more than a passing ripple upon the waters over which is gliding our noble Ship of State.

"You may announce, if you want," said his Eminence, in conclusion, "that I will order immediately that prayers shall be held in every church in my diocese on Sunday next. If the President still lives, and God grant that he may, they will be for his recovery."

The news of the assassination of President McKinley was received in London shortly before 10 o'clock at night, and quickly spread through the clubs and hotels of the West End. Details were meager, but it was understood that the wounds were serious and that the President's life was in danger. All who heard the sad intelligence were outspoken in their expressions of horror at the occurrence and sympathy with Mrs. McKinley.

Everybody hoped that the President would recover sufficiently again to direct the affairs of state. Only a short time before the English people were sympathizing with President McKinley because of his wife's serious illness, and now they tendered condolence to her because of the terrible deed at Buffalo.

The first reports were discredited; then, with the confirmation and general dissemination of the news, arose a far-reaching feeling of sorrow and indignation, which, wherever Americans were gathered, almost gained the proportions of a panic, accompanied by feverish anxiety for further details. The thousands of Americans in London were mostly at the theatres when the news arrived, and returning to their hotels found anxious groups of Englishmen and Americans discussing, what, without distinction of race, was regarded as a national calamity.

ANXIOUS INQUIRIES.

London's telephones, usually silent at night, tingled with impatient inquiries addressed to newspapers and American correspondents in the hope of securing a denial of the report. The announcement of the assassination was received too late for extra editions of the papers to announce the news to the mass of the English people. A correspondent conveyed the intelligence to Mr. J. W. Mackay, Colonel Ochiltree, Messrs. C. L. Pullman and J. W. Gates and many others, all of whom desired to express their unspeakable indignation at the cowardly act, and deepest sympathy with President McKinley.

In no part of the country was the death of President McKinley more sincerely mourned than in our Southern States. In a letter to the "Manufacturer's Record," of Baltimore, United States Senator J. D. McLaurin, of South Carolina, told of an interview which he had with President McKinley, one day during the early days of the Spanish War.

"The President," says Senator McLaurin, "spoke beautifully and tenderly of the Southern people, and of how he intended to use the power and influence of his great office to reunite our country. I can recall the words, but who can paint the earnestness and eloquence as, raising one hand on high, he said: 'Senator, by the help of God I propose to be the President of the whole country, the South as much as the North, and before the end of my term the South will understand this.'

"No wonder, as a true Southern man, I loved and trusted President McKinley. I stood by him in the Senate and elsewhere, and I thank God that I did. Patriotic in purpose and pure in heart, his noble soul is now with Him whom the hate of man nailed to the cross. Like Lincoln, who saved the country, McKinley, who reunited it, lies a martyr to envy and hate."

HISTORY'S ROLL OF ASSASSINATIONS.

Two Presidents of the United States and many rulers of other nations were assassinated during the nineteenth century.

Abraham Lincoln was the first President of the United States to meet death at the hands of an assassin. As every schoolboy knows, he was shot by the insane actor, Wilkes Booth, in Ford's Theatre, Washington, on the evening of April 14, 1865. The President died the next day, and Booth, though he escaped at the time, was shot in a barn a few days later, and his body was buried at sea by attaches of the Secret Service.

James A. Garfield, the second martyr President, received his fatal wound July 2, 1881. His assassin was Charles Guiteau, who came upon his victim as he was standing in the Baltimore and Potomac railway station in the National Capital. The President was on his way at the time to attend the commencement exercises of Williams College, and accompanying him was his Secretary of State, James G. Blaine. As the President was walking through the station, arm in arm with his secretary, Guiteau, drawing a heavy revolver from his pocket, fired at the President. Once more Guiteau fired, and the President dropped to the floor, covered with blood. Guiteau fled, but was caught before he left the station. Meanwhile the President neither moved nor spoke.

An ambulance took him to the White House, where the best surgeons of Washington were hastily summoned. Contrary to the expectations of the surgeons, the President rallied from his torpor, and, after several days, it was determined to remove him to the seashore. He was taken to Elberon, N. J., where, for a time, the sea breezes seemed to assist nature in restoring his health. For eighty days he lingered, and then, on Monday, September 10, 1881, death relieved him of his sufferings.

ATTEMPT ON LIFE OF PRESIDENT JACKSON.

Few persons remember the attempt of Richard Lawrence to shoot President Jackson.

It occurred on January 30, 1835. On that day the two Houses of Congress convened for the obsequies of W. R. Davis, a Representative from South Carolina, then recently deceased. President Jackson and the heads of departments were in attendance. After a discourse by the Chaplain of the House, a funeral procession was formed, in which the President walked arm in arm with the Secretary of the Treasury, Levi Woodbury.

The procession left the hall of the House of Representatives and was passing through the rotunda, on the way to the eastern portico, when Lawrence, as he perceived the President approach, stepped forward from the crowd, advanced to within a few feet of him, drew a pistol, aimed it at the President, and pulled the trigger. The cap missed fire. Secretary Woodbury and others sprang to arrest him; he, however, had time to draw another pistol, but this second attempt to shoot was equally unsuccessful. He was thrown down, disarmed and secured.

In taking aim he stood so near the President that the latter instinctively started forward to strike the pistol aside with his cane; so that, had not the caps failed, there is every probability that a dangerous, probably a fatal wound would have been given.

The trial of Lawrence was postponed until April, apparently to allow time for searching his antecedents and investigating his mental condition. Both the evidence and Lawrence's demeanor in the court room satisfied the public at the time that the shooting was the act of a lunatic. He had for some time believed himself to be King of the United States and Jackson to be an intruder and usurper. In the court room his behavior was so wild and disorderly that his counsel begged that he might be removed and the trial proceeded without him.

When the District Attorney commenced speaking, Lawrence started up, wildly exclaiming: "What means this personal indignity? Is it decreed that I am to be brought here? And for what? I desire to know if I, who claim the crown of the United States, likewise the crown of Great Britain, and who am superior to this court, am to be treated thus?" And the proceedings were frequently broken by like interruptions. As the jury agreed with the medical men that he was an irresponsible monomanic, he was committed to an asylum.

KING HUMBERT OF ITALY.

The last ruler to be assassinated in the nineteenth century was King Humbert of Italy. Bresci, an anarchist from Paterson, N. J., chosen expressly for the purpose, shot the King at Monza, a small town near Milan, on July 29, 1900. Death came almost instantly. Bresci was imprisoned in an underground cell, whose width compelled him to stand continually day and night. Only a few weeks ago the newspapers recorded the fact that the assassin, worn out by the harsh treatment accorded him by his keepers, had committed suicide.

Elizabeth, Empress of Austro-Hungary, was stabbed to death by Lucheni, an anarchist, September 10, 1898, while she was recuperating in the Swiss city of Geneva. At the time of the stabbing the Empress was out walking. She had taken no precaution against violence. She was removed to her hotel, where she died two hours later.

It was on June 24, 1894, that President Carnot, of France, was stabbed by an Italian anarchist named Santo, who managed to get close to him, on the pretext of presenting a petition, while he was driving through the streets of Lyons. Santo had drawn lots at a meeting of anarchists to kill Carnot. Following Carnot's death anti-Italian riots ensued throughout the length and breadth of France.

Alexander II of Russia, the liberator of the serfs, was killed by an explosion of a bomb thrown by a man who himself was killed by the same explosive. The assassination took place at St. Petersburg, March 13, 1881, as the Czar was returning from a review of his favorite regiment. Only a few hours before he had been warned that the Nihilists were awaiting their opportunity to take his life.

DEATH OF AN INSANE CZAR.

The insane Paul I, of Russia, was killed by Count Pablen, on March 24, 1801. Paul's own son, Alexander I, who was near, was fully cleared from complicity in the assassination.

Michael IV, of Servia, was assassinated June 20, 1868.

Nasr-Ed-Din, Shah of Persia, was assassinated May 1, 1896, as he was entering the shrine near his palace. The man who shot him was disguised as a woman, and is believed to have been a tool of a band of conspirators. He was caught and suffered the most horrible death that Oriental ingenuity could devise.

Juan Idiarte Borda, President of Uruguay, was killed August 27, 1897, at Montevideo by Avelino Arredondo, an officer in the Uruguyan army.

Sultan Abdul Aziz, of Turkey, was killed mysteriously June 4, 1876. It was suspected that members of the royal family had a hand in his assassination.

Sultan Selim, of Turkey, was stabbed in 1808. President D'Istria, of Greece, died from a saber wound in 1831; Duke of Parma, Italy, was killed in 1854. The President of Hayti was stabbed in 1859. President Baita, of Peru, was shot in 1872. President Moreno, of Ecuador, was shot in 1872, and his successor, President Guthrie, suffered the same fate in 1873. President Barrios, Guatemala, was shot in 1885. The Queen of Greece was poisoned.

Among other famous assassinations was that of Gustavus III, of Sweden. He was shot at a masquerade ball by Count Aukerstiono, March 16, 1792.

Balthazar Gerard was the assassin of William the Silent, of Orange, at Delft, July 10, 1584.

Henry IV, of France, was killed by Ravaillar, May 14, 1610. The murderer was burned, torn by hot pincers, hot lead was poured into his wounds and finally he was pulled asunder by horses.

A monk, Jacques Clement, was the assassin of Henry III, of France. The date was July 31, 1589.

While escaping from the battlefield of Sanchielburn James III, of Scotland, was killed by the rebel Borthwick, June 11, 1488.

MURDER IN SCOTLAND.

James I, of Scotland, was murdered at Perth by conspirators, headed by Sir Robert Graham and Earl Athol, February 21, 1437. The assassins were hanged.

John the Fearless, of Burgundy, while conferring with the French Dauphin on the bridge of Montereau, was assassinated by Orleanists, the Dauphin's attendants, September 10, 1419.

Darius III, of Persia, was killed 330 B. C. by Bessus, who was torn to pieces.

Philip II, of Macedon, father of Alexander the Great, was assassinated by Pausanias at Aegae during the celebration of games at his daughter's wedding, 336 B. C.

Julius Cæsar was assassinated 44 B. C. by Brutus at the foot of the statute of Pompey, the base of which was bathed in Cæsar's blood.

Attempts at assassination of rulers have been legion. Some of those from the time of George III down follow:

George III of England, mad attempt by Margaret Nicholson, August 2, 1786, again, by James Hatfield, May 15, 1800.

Napoleon I, attempt by an infernal machine, December 24, 1800.

George IV (when regent), attempt, January 26, 1817.

Louis Philippe of France, many attempts, by Fieschi, July 28, 1835; by Allbaud, June 25, 1836; by Meunier, December 27, 1836; by Darmos, October 15, 1840; by Lecomte, April 14, 1846; by Henry, July, 29, 1846.

Frederick William IV of Prussia, attempt, by Sofelage, May 22, 1850.

Francis Joseph of Austria, attempt, by Libenyi, February 18, 1853.

Isabella II of Spain, attempts by La Riva, May 4, 1847; by Merino, February 2, 1852; by Raymond Fuentes, May 28, 1856.

Napoleon III, attempts by Piancri, April 28, 1855; by Bellemarre, September 8, 1855; by Orisini and others (France), January 14, 1858.

Amedeus, Duke of Aosta, when King of Spain, attempt, July 19, 1872.

Prince Bismarck, attempt, by Blind, May 7, 1866; by Kullman, July 13, 1874.

Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876.

William I of Prussia and Germany, attempts, by Oscar Becker, July 14, 1861; by Hodel, May 11, 1878; by Dr. Nobeling, June 2, 1878.

Humbert I, King of Italy, attempt, by John Passaranti, March 17, 1888.

Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, attempt, by Busa, December 12, 1878.

Alfonso XII of Spain, attempts, by J. O. Moncast, October 25, 1878; by Francisco Otero Gonzales, December 30, 1879.

Loris Melikoff, Russian general, attempt, March 4, 1880.

September 6, 1901. The assassination that shocked the world more than any other crime, was that of President McKinley, at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo. He died on September 14 The assassin was convicted of murder on September 24, and sentenced on the 26th to be electrocuted at Auburn Penitentiary during the week beginning October 28.

CHAPTER XII.

Strong Hopes at First of the President's Recovery—Days of Anxious Suspense—Some Account of the Assassin—Arrest of Notorious Anarchists.

FOR six days after the President was shot the bulletins announced that his condition was favorable and there was a prospect of his recovery. This intelligence was everywhere received with great rejoicing, and relieved the agony of suspense. On September 8th the following statement was made by a prominent surgeon, who was among those in attendance upon the President:

"In regard to the present condition of President McKinley, I would call your attention to the fact that it is but little over forty-eight hours since the shot was fired. It is as yet too soon to speak confidently of the outcome. At the present hour, however, and giving due consideration to the severity of the injury and the importance and extent of the operation required, the patient's condition is entirely satisfactory.

"It is gratifying to find that up to the present time none of the numerous signs of inflammation or septic conditions have appeared. The temperature is not too high. It is lower to-night than it was this morning. The pulse is better; the facial expression is entirely satisfactory; the mind is clear; there is no pain or tenderness, no nausea, and no distension of the abdomen. At this stage I consider that this is a satisfactory condition, and yet it is much too soon to feel real confidence that unfavorable conditions have been entirely escaped—entirely too soon to make any such statements. For the present we are entirely satisfied, and if these conditions continue for the next two days we shall feel further confidence.

"I may add to that this truthful tribute: If the President lives, he will owe his life to the promptness and surgical skill which his professional attendants showed."

A correspondent who learned all the particulars of the President's condition made the following comments :

"President McKinley maintains a good measure of his strength, and those who watch at his bedside hold higher hope for his ultimate recovery. The shock from the wounds inflicted upon him by Leon Czolgosz seems to have been less than was anticipated, and that is regarded as highly favorable to him. It is admitted that the crisis in his condition has not yet come, and that there is the gravest danger until it has been safely passed. All the bulletins sent from the chamber of the wounded President indicated a spirit of hopefulness.

FEAR OF BLOOD POISONING.

"The greatest fear of the President's physicians is that septic poisoning will set in, and it is for the first symptoms of this that they are now watching. One bullet lodged in the muscles of the back, and the physicians have decided that, for the present, it is of secondary importance, The bullet took a horizontal course, but neither the intestines nor the kidneys were injured. Of this the physicians are confident. If inflammation should appear in the neighborhood of the place where the bullet is believed to have lodged, the Roentgen ray will be used to locate the bullet, and the doctors do not think there will be difficulty in extracting it.

"Two physicians and two trained nurses are with the President constantly. All others were excluded from the sick chamber this morning, as it was found that the distinguished patient could not be restrained from speaking to those who entered the room. Quiet and absolute freedom from the least excitement are considered extremely essential.

"Mrs. McKinley bears up bravely in her sorrow and the physicians in attendance feel but little concern on her account. At the request of the President, whose first thoughts were of her, she was told that he was not seriously wounded, and when she first saw him he had rallied from the operation, and was suffering little pain. She was content to leave his side during the night and rest herself.

"With common impulse to spare the sufferer the annoyance that noise would inflict, the public keeps off the street in the neighborhood of the Milburn residence. The police have no trouble to keep the people at proper distance. A detachment of the Fourteenth United States Infantry was ordered to the house from Fort Porter. A picket line was established in front of the house but the sentries found no work to do. Ropes were stretched across Delaware Avenue in order to keep teams off that thoroughfare.

THE MILBURN RESIDENCE.

"The Milburn residence is a large two and a half story brick building. Graceful ivy climbs over the front of it, and on the large lawn which surrounds it are a number of pretty shade trees. The President lies in the rear room on the second floor. The room was chosen because it insured the most complete quiet. Telegraph wires have been led to the stable in the rear of the Milburn residence and offices opened there. The bulletins telling of the condition of the President are sent there by Dr. Rixey and at once transmitted to the world.

"Czolgosz insists that he alone planned the crime which may rob the United States of its Chief Executive, but that statement is not accepted as true. There is a belief that he was aided by others in a deliberate plot, and that confederates accompanied him to Buffalo and assisted in its execution."

This buoyant hope that the President's life would be spared was encouraged from day to day. The Governors of some of the States appointed a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing and a hopeful feeling pervaded the entire country.

"We trust in God, and believe Mr. McKinley is going to recover speedily. I know that he has the best medical attendance that can he obtained, and I am perfectly satisfied that these doctors are handling the case splendidly. It is a great pleasure to know the deep interest and sympathy felt by the American people. The case is progressing so favorably that we are very happy."

Mrs. McKinley, the wife of the President, said this at the Milburn house, just after the three o'clock bulletin of the physicians was issued. This bulletin was the strongest and most favorable that had been put forward by the physicians since the President was shot. The seventy-two hours, which was the limit they had fixed for the development of peritonitis, had almost expired, and their confidence had wonderfully encouraged the wife of the President.

Mrs. McKinley was bearing up wonderfully under the ordeal. Stories were published that it had been deemed unwise to inform her of the shooting of her husband; that she did not know that an attempt had been made on his life, and that she had been told he had been injured by a fall. This preposterous fiction, carrying with it the inference that it was not safe to acquaint Mrs. McKinley with the real danger that had menaced her husband, aroused intense indignation, and was demolished by the most sweeping denials.

BORE UP WITH GREAT COMPOSURE.

As a matter of fact, Mrs. McKinley was informed of the attempt on her husband's life by Czolgosz within a few hours of the firing of the shots. She received the news with calmness, and bore up with heroic composure, being much with her husband and having the utmost faith in his recuperative powers. These reports were regarded in Buffalo, not only by the members of the Cabinet, but by the public generally, as heartless and mischievous inventions.

President McKinley improved so rapidly that on Monday, September 9th, it was confidently believed that the danger line had been passed. The President asked for the daily papers and for food, which were, of course, denied him. He jokingly remarked that it was hard enough to be shot, without being starved to death. For the first time since the shooting he spoke of his assailant, and said: "He must have been crazy." When told that the man was an Anarchist, he said that he hoped he would get fair treatment.

On the same day, Senator M. A. Hanna wore a look of supreme contentment when he left the house where the President was lying, bravely battling with death. He felt absolutely certain that the President's recovery was only a matter of a few weeks, and he dictated this statement to a correspondent:

"You may say, for the information of the American people, that all the news we have is good news. We know that the greatest danger is already past. We hope that in a few hours the President's physicians will announce that his case is beyond the possibility of a relapse.

"Just say that for me, and I think it will give more satisfaction than if I talked a column."

"You have no fears that there may be a change for the worse?" I asked.

SENATOR HANNA'S DREAM.

"That reminds me of a dream I had last night. You know dreams go by contraries. Well, sir, in this dream I was up at the Milburn house waiting to hear how the President was getting along, and everybody was feeling very good. We thought the danger was all past. I was sitting there talking with General Brooke and Mr. Cortelyou, and we were felicitating ourselves on how well the physicians had been carrying the case.

"Suddenly, in my dream, Dr. McBurney entered the room through the door leading from the sick room with a look of the utmost horror and distress on his face. I rushed up to him, and, putting a hand on either shoulder, said: 'What is it, doctor? What is it? Let us know the worst.'"

"Dr. McBurney replied: 'My dear Senator, it is absolutely the worst that could happen. The President has had a tremendous change for the worse. His temperature is now 440 degrees.' I fell back in my chair in utter collapse, and then I awoke. But, do you know, I couldn't rest easy until I saw the early bulletins this morning."

"I am overjoyed to know that everything is going all right."

In these words, Vice-President Roosevelt signified his pleasure at the encouraging reports from the sick chamber of President McKinley. His manner indicated that they were heartfelt. We know now that everything was not "going right," and the confidence of Mr. Roosevelt was ill founded.

The Vice-President occupied a position of extreme delicacy after the President was shot and uncertainty remained as to the result of his wounds. He felt the blow so keenly, however, that no room was left in his mind for the thought that his enemies were watching every word and action in the hope of finding something which might be misconstrued to his disadvantage. His first impulse was to come immediately to Buffalo, and he did so without delay.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY.

A newspaper correspondent furnishes the following:

"President McKinley was told that from all parts of the world messages of sympathy had arrived. He was also told that the American public had shown great grief over his misfortune, and had demonstrated that he holds a strong grip upon the affections of his fellow countrymen. He was deeply touched, and said that he felt himself to be too highly honored. To Dr. Rixey he said that he hoped to recover to show that he appreciated all that had been done for him.

"Nothing has caused so deep distress to the friends of President McKinley as the publication of the cruel canard that Mrs. McKinley has not yet been informed of the attack made upon her husband. This publication carries with it the impression that the President's wife is in no mental condition to realize what is going on about her, as it has been known that she had seen her husband each day since his injury, and that she has known of the crowds that gather in front of the house eager to learn of his condition.

"The truth is that Mrs. McKinley was told a few hours after the shooting, and more, she has been kept in no ignorance of his condition since. She is stronger to-day than she has been before in years, and the physicians are all of the opinion that the tragedy has aroused her from that lethargy which was perhaps the prime cause of her illness.

"The strangest feature of the progress that has been made toward recovery by President McKinley is that he has at no time shown any symptoms of relapse. After the operation there was no sinking spell which usually results from such a shock, and from the moment that his wounds were dressed his progress has been steady and satisfactory. Each hour has shown an improvement over the previous one.

"Dr. McBurney said that in all his experience as a physician he has never known another patient who exhibited so great a tendency to respond to medical treatment as does President McKinley. 'It is marvelous,' said he, 'and it is worthy of the study of men who are capable of understanding such matters.'

HER VISITS QUIETED HIM.

"Mrs. McKinley was permitted to have more than the hour with her husband. This was granted for the reason that the physicians have found that her visits, if anything, had a beneficial effect upon the President. He seems to rest more easily when she is with him than at any other time. She obeys the injunction not to permit her husband to talk, and it seems to give the President confidence in himself to see that his wife is so greatly improved in health.

"She went to his rooms a little before ten o'clock this morning, and remained there until after eleven. After she left him the President asked how long it would be before he would be permitted to partake of food. Dr. Rixey told him that the wounds in his stomach would not heal inside of a week or ten days, and, during that time it would be impossible for him to take any solid substance. This information was far from pleasant, but the President made no complaint.

"There seems to be no abatement in the interest displayed in President McKinley's condition, and there is certainly no abatement in the sympathy of the public. It is a paradoxical condition of affairs that the attempted assassination of President McKinley has drawn to Buffalo more people than have been in the city at any other time since the Pan-American Exposition opened, and yet, the effect has been to cut the attendance to the fair almost fifty per cent. Visitors seem to be here for the purpose of extending sympathy to the President and to learn of his condition. It is the opinion of the management of the Exposition that the attendance will mend in a few days.

"At the hour when Buffalonians most generally retire, the announcement was made last night that President McKinley was constantly improving and that his condition was entirely satisfactory. Yet, in spite of all this, the crowds refused to be satisfied, and all night long they lingered in the streets near the Milburn house. They pushed in as close as the guard would permit them, and at the half hour intervals insisted upon sending messengers into the newspaper tent to obtain the latest information.

THOUSANDS GATHERED OUTSIDE.

"After each bulletin a few would retire, but others were ready to take their places, and at sunrise this morning more than two thousand persons were within two blocks of the house in which the stricken President lies. It is so cold to-night that this will hardly be repeated. But so persistent are the demands for the latest information that arrangments have been made with the telephone company to give the bulletins to all who may request them. This service is continuous, and four telephone stations have been set apart for the dissemination of news from the Milburn house.

"Another indication of confidence in the President's recovery was the announcement made by Mr. Buchanan, of the Pan-American Exposition, that there would be another President's day before the exhibition closed. It is proposed to make the occasion a festival of rejoicing over the President's recovery. Mr. Buchanan did not make the announcement until he had received rather positive assurances that the President would recover."

From these statements it will be seen how confident were those nearest the President that he would recover, and his valuable life would be spared to his countrymen and the world. Alas, for human hope!

"I look upon the President's recovery as assured," said Lyman J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury, at the Buffalo Club, before his departure for Washington. "Dr. McBurney told me to-day that the wounds in the stomach were healing nicely, and that there was no longer any thing to fear from them.

"There has not been the slightest symptom of peritonitis, and, in fact, there have been absolutely no bad symptoms in the case. Dr. McBurney told me that one or two things might happen to the bullet, which has not yet been removed. It would either remain lodged in the muscles of the back, or else it had fallen down into some one of the abdominal spaces. In either case, nothing was to be feared from it, unless it should cause inflammation, and in that event it could be located at once and removed without difficulty.

CRITICAL PERIOD.

"I asked the doctor how long it would be before inflammation appeared if I should shoot myself in the leg and the bullet should lodge there. He told me that it would appear within thirty-six hours after the operation. In the President's case that period has been passed, and, as no unfavorable symptoms have occurred, I believe that nothing serious is to be feared from the presence of the bullet. It has probably been encysted long ago."

Secretary Gage said that there were no pending matters of importance at present, the settlement of which would be embarrassed by the attack upon the President's life. He and Senator Hanna then joked about the monetary affairs of the Government, their tones indicating even more clearly than their assurances that the two men were completely reassured as to the President's condition.

"I shall go to Washington," said Secretary Gage. "It seems to me that my place is there."

The deep interest manifested in the President's welfare overshadowed everything else, even the Exposition and business. Special services were held daily at St. Paul's Church, where noonday prayers were offered for the President's recovery. When the Right Rev. Bishop Walker began the service on Tuesday the church was well filled with worshipers.

At ten o'clock Abner McKinley, brother of the President; William Hawk, of Canton, an intimate of the President's family, and Charles Miller, also of Canton and a cousin of the President, with Colonel W. C. Brown, of New Yerk, came up the avenue in an automobile at lively speed and were promptly admitted. Later, when Abner McKinley emphasized the statement that the President was rapidly improving, the glad tidings went along the line of anxious watchers.

As Mr. McKinley's brother departed Senator Hanna and other friends arrived, and presently the cottage piazza was full of guests. Messengers were running with joyful briskness, and a score of cameras were leveled at Mr. Hanna, who simply beamed on everybody and even addressed pleasant words to the photographers.

FAVORABLE NEWS.

When Senator Hanna left the cottage, half an hour later, his face was in smiles, and he walked arm in arm with a friend down the pavement telling every one that the day for anxiety had passed. Senator Fairbanks and Mr. Dawes, Controller of the Currency, emerged from the cottage ten minutes later, their faces also smiling, and the exclamations "Splendid! Splendid! Good news indeed!" fell from the lips of Senator Fairbanks.

As the rising temperature drove the chill of the morning from the atmosphere it had a new rallying effect on the President. In an incredibly short time the news was on every lip that the President was really going to recover. The temperature continued falling and the pulse and respiration gradually returned toward that much longed for point, normal.

At noon the President was said to be asleep, and later his condition was reported as improving so rapidly as to make an

X-ray search for the bullet unnecessary. A second operation was not considered imperative, unless the bullet should be found near the spine and liable to cause paralysis. All these points were discussed with surprising freedom by the crowds strung along the barricade north and south of the cottage.

Vice-President Roosevelt came at noon, and when he left the cottage his manner indicated that danger had passed. He was accosted by a negro trimming a lawn on the avenue.

"May I shake your hand?" asked the black man, as he approached Mr. Roosevelt. "You certainly may," replied the Vice-President, grasping his hand heartily. Two workingmen with dinner pails came along, and they, too, greeted the Vice-President, who shook them warmly by the hand.

"Are you not afraid to be stopped?" one of them asked.

HAS NO FEAR.

"No," replied Mr. Roosevelt, with animation. "I hope no official in our country will ever be afraid. You workingmen are our protection, and I am sure that the crime of Friday will only make you more determined to have the laws enforced and the lives of public officials whom you elect to office protected. Such men as you, with the ballot, are the salvation of the country, and there is no need of resorting to violence."

As Mr. Roosevelt continued walking he was asked about the President's condition. "I have every faith," he said, "in the physicians, and I believe the bulletins are not too sanguine. I am convinced that the President will recover, and rapidly, too. As a matter of fact, the country is full of old soldiers, many of whom carry bullets in their bodies, and they do not suffer any great inconvenience or pain. I remember two of my own men who were shot in the same manner in the Cuban War. Yet they lay in the marshes, as extraordinary as it may seem, for some considerable time without attendance, and both recovered. Yes. I believe the President is out of danger."

The day following came another reassuring statement from the President's chamber.

"President McKinley's condition continues favorable. While this is true, and there is no intention to give needless alarm, it is not unfair now to say that optimism may be carried to an extreme. The Presient is still far on the wrong side of the line of absolute safety. This is established by the information given by a member of his official family, which is to the effect that even if President McKinley continues to improve as steadily as he has during the last four days it will not be less than three weeks, and probably a month, before he can leave Buffalo.

"So far is it from my intention to give cause for alarm concerning President McKinley that I will say that all news from him to-day was good news. The President is becoming stronger every hour. He is now able to move himself about in bed with little difficulty.

LIKELY TO CARRY THE BULLET.

"That he will probably carry the bullet of the assassin with him to the grave, is the opinion of Dr. Charles McBurney. In a statement this morning after the consultation of the physicians he said that unless the bullet embedded in the muscles of the back caused trouble there would be no necessity to extract it. In his opinion, it would not even be located with the X-ray. Nothing could be gained by the use of the X-ray, he said, except the satisfaction of curiosity. President McKinley has been permitted several times to-day to drink water, the first he has had since the attempt was made upon his life. The amount given has been small, but that he has received any indicates the confidence of his physicians.

"Nourishment in a liquid form is also being administered to him in the normal manner and without the slightest ill effect. This is considered one of the best symptoms of his convalescence. Gradually this liquid nourishment will be strengthened, and if there are no setbacks it will be only a few days before Mr. McKinley will be allowed solid food. At first it will be only in infinitely small quantities, but if no ill effects follow the amount will be increased as the physicians think best.

"Realizing the intense interest that exists on the part of the public in everything that pertains to President McKinley, the authorities to-day gave permission to an artist to sketch within the Milburn house. He was not permitted to enter the room where the President rests, but that room was carefully described to him by those who do go in and out.

"Great interest in current events is being manifested by President McKinley, but thus far all knowledge of the world outside the room he occupies has been kept from him. While perhaps no harm would come from his being informed of the world's doings, it is deemed wise for the present to give him as little as possible to think about.

"No one has yet been allowed to see him except Mrs. McKinley, Secretary Cortelyou and the physicians. Even Mrs. McKinley goes to his room only once a day and then remains for only a short time. To-day she did not go to the President until after her drive, and then sat beside his bed only a few minutes.

DEVOTED AND COURAGEOUS.

"When Mrs. McKinley visits the President very little is said by either. Sitting beside his bed, the devoted and courageous wife holds her husband's hand and in silent communion for the most part they pass the minutes allowed them to be together by the careful physicians.

"There is little distinction between day and night in the President's room. He has no regular hours for sleeping, but every few hours he becomes drowsy and he generally sleeps several hours at a time. There is always a nurse in attendance upon him, and at least one of the physicians remains in an adjoining room. When he awakens from one of his naps he is given a small drink of water containing nourishing ingredients, and the physician in charge takes his temperature, pulse and respiration.

"It is not often that more than two persons are in his room at the same time, quiet being one of the main necessities at present, and the physicians are extremely careful not to disturb him more than is absolutely necessary. Whichever one is to make the examination at any particular time goes in alone and makes a report to the others.

"During the visits of Mrs. McKinley to the President's bedside there has been no discussion of the attempted assassination. Mrs. McKinley, however, is in possession of all the facts connected with it. Almost immediately after the President was removed from the Exposition grounds to the Milburn residence, the operation being over, she was taken by Dr. Rixey to his room and she then knew all but the most harrowing details. The news was broken to her as gently as possible, but no effort was made to conceal the main facts from her.

"Her strength, courage and cheerfulness have been the marvel of all those who know her best, but they have feared she would by this time break down under the strain. Yet she seems stronger to-day than ever and never had been more self-contained and cheerful than when she visited the President this afternoon."

WHAT A DETECTIVE SAID.

In an interview, Secret Service Detective Ireland, who, with Detectives Foster and Gallagher, were near the President when the shots were fired, said:

"It is incorrect, as has been stated, that the least fear of an assault was entertained by the Presidential party. Since the Spanish War the President has traveled all over the country, and has met people everywhere. In Canton he walks to church and downtown without the sign of secret service men of any kind, as an escort. In Washington he walks about the White House grounds, drives out freely, and has enjoyed much freedom from the presence of detectives.

"It has been my custom to stand back of the President, and just to his left, so that I could see the right hand of every person approaching, but yesterday I was requested to stand opposite the President so that Mr. Milburn could stand to the left and introduce the people who approached. That way I was unable to get a good look at everyone's right hand.

"A few moments before Czolgosz approached, a man came along with three fingers of his right hand tied in a bandage and he had shaken hands with his left. When Czolgosz came up I noticed he was a boyish looking fellow, with an innocent face, perfectly calm, and I also noticed that his right hand was wrapped in what appeared to be a bandage.

"I watched him closely, but was interrupted by the man in front of him, who held on to the President's hand an unusually long time. This man appeared to be an Italian, and wore a short, heavy, black mustache. He was persistent, and it was necessary for me to push him along so that the others could reach the President.

"Just as he released the President's hand, and as the President was reaching for the hand of the assassin, there were two quick shots. Startled for a moment, I looked up and saw the President draw his right hand up under his coat, straighten up, and, pressing his lips together, give Czolgosz the most scornful and contemptuous look possible to imagine.

THE BIG COLORED MAN.

"At the same time I reached for the young man and caught his left arm. The big colored man standing just back of him, and who would have been the next to take the President's hand, struck the young man in the neck with one hand, and with the other reached for the revolver, which had been discharged through the handkerchief and the shots from which had set fire to the linen.

"Immediately a dozen men fell upon the assassin and bore him to the floor. While on the floor Czolgosz again tried to discharge the revolver, but before he could point it at the President, it was knocked from his hand by the colored man. It flew across the floor and one of the artillerymen picked it up and put it in his pocket. On the way down to the station Czolgosz would not say a word, but seemed greatly agitated."

CHAPTER XIII.

Last Hours of the President—"It is God's Way, His Will be Done"—Anxious Multitudes Await the Sorrowful Tidings—Universal Grief and Sympathy.

ON Friday morning, September thirteenth, the unexpected intelligence was sent forth to the world that President McKinley had suffered a serious relapse and was at death's door. The news came with greater force from the fact that through five preceding days the bulletins from the sick room had been so encouraging and satisfactory.

All the hopes that had been inspired of the illustrious patient's recovery were suddenly extinguished. The country may be said to have almost held its breath during the day, which closed with the gloomy announcement that the President could not live. The suspense was universal and gloom was written on every face.

Milburn House, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at the Milburn house at 2.15 A. M. in the morning of September 14th. He has been unconscious since 7.50 P. M. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a lifetime of care His last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him, and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which marked his long and honorable career.

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn house, except Secretary Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal and political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance at him and turned tearfully away. He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her, and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the heart trying scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she bore the grief of the tragedy which ended his life.

Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profundly touching character. Downstairs, with strained and tear stained faces, members of the Cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting.

KNEW THE END WAS NEAR.

They knew the end was near, and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the Cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces and the words of intense grief choking in their throats.

After they left the sick room, the physicians rallied him to consciouness, and the President asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness, she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The President in his last period of consciouness, which ended about 7.40, chanted the words of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to

Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside were :

"Good-bye, all, good-bye. It is God's way. His will be done."

Then his mind began to wander, and soon afterward he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8.30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew fainter and fainter. He was sinking gradually like a child into the eternal slumber. By 10 o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremities, and they grew cold. Below stairs the grief stricken gathering waited sadly for the end.

All the evening those who had hastened here as fast as steel and steam could carry them continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages at a gallop or whisked up in automobiles, all intent upon getting here before death came. One of the last to arrive was Attorney General Knox, who reached the house at 9.30. He was permitted to go upstairs to look for the last time on the face of his chief.

"THE PRESIDENT IS DYING."

At 9.37 Secretary Cortelyou, who had been much of the time with his dying chief, sent out formal notification that the President was dying. But the President lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter.

There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story—that the President was dying, and that the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor in the result, and this gave hope only of brief postponement of the end. Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson came from the house about midnight, and paced up and down the sidewalk. All that Secretary Root said was: "The night has not yet come."

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York city, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him, and they drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room at once, and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.06 o'clock. This was his first visit to the city, and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the President alive, even though he was not conscious of his visitor's presence. Secretary Long was visibly effected.

LOOKING ANXIOUSLY FOR ROOSEVELT.

There was no possibility that Mr. Roosevelt would get to Buffalo Friday night. Ansley Wilcox, who entertained the Vice-President, said to inquirers that the best information he had was that Mr. Roosevelt would arrive next day. He said that the Vice-President would be unable to reach a railroad station much before 4 o'clock next morning, and that would bring him to Buffalo about noon on Saturday. Mr. Wilcox said, in explanation of Mr. Roosevelt's being so far out of touch:

"The Vice President was at all times very optimistic, and when he went away was absolutely positive that the President would recover, and that the convalescence would be rapid. He certainly never expected to-day's sad occurrences."

Shortly after midnight the President's breathing was barely perceptible. His pulse had practically ceased, and the extremities were cold. It was recognized that nothing remained but the last struggle, and some of the friends of the family who had remained through the day, began to leave the house, not caring to be present at the final scenes.

Such an intense state of anxiety existed among the watchers that rumors gained frequent circulation that death already had actually occurred. The arrival of the coroner gave rise to one of such rumors, and numerous groundless despatches were sent saying that the end had come. These were speedily set at rest by an official statement from within the house that the reports of death were groundless, and that the President still lived.

Coroner Wilson said that he had been ordered by the District Attorney of the county to go to the Milburn residence as soon as possible after the announcement of death. He had seen a reputable local paper issued, with the announcement that the President died at 11.06 P. M., and had hurried up so that there would be no delay in removing the body. He was very much chagrined when Dr. Mann met him at the door and told him that his services were not required and that he would be notified when he was wanted. Dr. Mann said that the President was still alive and that Dr. Janeway was examining the heart action. There was really no hope, but they did not desire gruesome anticipation.

One of the members of the Cabinet who came from the house at 2 o'clock for a stroll along the front walk said a meeting of the Cabinet would be held probably in the morning to take such action as would be required by the circumstances. He said the expectation of the Cabinet was that the remains would be taken to Washington, and then lie in state in the Capitol, afterwards going to Canton for final interment.

FELL INTO A GENTLE SLUMBER.

President McKinley's death was entirely painless. He had been sinking gradually but steadily through the entire night, and for almost four hours had been unconscious. When the end finally came, Dr. Rixey alone of the physicians was with him, but so gradual was the approach of death that it is difficult to say the exact second he breathed his last. Dr. Rixey, standing by the bedside, held the President's hand, felt for the pulse that was imperceptible, bending forward he felt the President's heart and listened for the breath that was not drawn, and then announced the end.

When the announcement was first made to Mrs. McKinley that her husband could not live, she seemed to be resigned and bore up bravely, but as the full significance of her loss came upon her, she gave way under the strain, and at the time of her husband's death she was under the care of a physician and nurses.

It was feared that she will recover from the loss of her husband with difficulty, if at all.

Immediately after the death of President McKinley, Secretary Cortelyou came out of the Milburn house and to the visiting newspaper men announced the end. A telegram had been sent to President Roosevelt and an attempt was made to intercept him on his journey. A call was issued for a Cabinet meeting early in the morning.

The announcement of the death to the members of the Cabinet was made by Webb Hayes, who said: "It is all over."

Mrs. McKinley last saw her husband between 11 and 12. At that time she sat by the bedside holding his hand. The members of the Cabinet were admitted to the sick room singly at that time. The actual death probably occurred about two o'clock, it being understood that Dr. Rixey delayed the announcement momentarily to assure himself.

GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE AVENUE.

The announcement of the news to those waiting below was postponed until the members of the family had withdrawn. Through Secretary Cortelyou the waiting newspaper men received the notification. In a trice there was the keenest excitement on the broad avenue, but there was no semblance of disorder.

When the news was imparted to those down stairs a great sigh of anguish went up from the strong men there assembled. The members of the Cabinet, Senators and close friends remained but a few minutes. Then, with mournful tread and bowed heads, they came out into the darkness and went away. There was not one among them with dry eyes, and some moaned in an agony of grief.

The military guard was augmented immediately upon the announcement. The waiting crowds melted away rapidly, giving expression in unmistakable terms to the great sorrow they felt. Within a brief space of time the newspaper men, the police, the sentries of the guard, and those whose duties kept them abroad, were the only persons in evidence within the immediate vicinity.

Senator Burroughs said: "The President's death seemed to be painless. He seemed to fall into calm and peaceful repose."

With the momentary excitement incident upon the announcement at an end, the entire scene became one of unmistakable and deep mourning. As if nature lent its aid to the grieving crowds, a dense fog settled like a pall over the city. The Milburn house became a tomb of silence. Lights not extinguished were dimmed, visitors were denied admittance and the mourning family and their more intimate friends were speedily left alone with their distinguished dead.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

When the blow fell and official announcement came that President McKinley had passed away at 2.15 o'clock, the crowds which had been on the streets, restlessly and sorrowfully awaiting news of the end, had retired for the night, as had all the Government officials save a few clerks at the State, War and Navy Departments. Secretary Hay had given directions what should be done, and Acting Chief Clerk Martin and other employes, as soon as they received official confirmation of the news, immediately indicted cablegrams to each and every United States Ambassador and Minister, notifying them that President McKinley died at 2.15 o'clock in the morning, in Buffalo, and instructing them so to inform the Governments to which they were accredited.

There were no details in the messages—nothing but this brief announcement—and they were identical in language, except in the names of the persons addressed. The Ambassadors and Ministers were expected to communicate the information in turn to the United States Consular officers within the limits of their posts. In cases of countries like Australia and Canada, where the United States Government is not represented in a diplomatic capacity, messages of like character were sent to the United States Consuls General, who were to repeat them to the Consuls. The original message was signed by Secretary Hay, Mr. Babcock, his private secretary, having taken it from the State Department to the Secretary's home for that purpose.

Arrangements were made by which Secretary Hay would meet Acting Secretary of War Gillespie and Acting Secretary of the Navy Hackett in the State Department in the morning for the purpose of promulgating the necessary orders of the three departments. The order of the War Department was prepared. It was drafted on lines similar to that issued when President Garfield was stricken. It was telegraphed to Secretary Root for his approval, and issued in his name. The order was addressed to all division and department commanders in the United States, the Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rico and Alaska, and announced the death of President McKinley, and directed that all work be suspended for the day, all flags to be at half staff, and that thirteen guns be fired in the morning and one at intervals of half an hour and forty-five guns at sunset.

A GUARD OF HONOR.

A similar order was issued by the Navy Department. It is also stated that a guard of honor, consisting of high officers of the army and navy, would be named to escort the remains of the dead President to Washington and to the place of interment.

The White House promptly sent the official announcement it had receieved of the death to Secretaries Hay and Gage, the only Cabinet members in town, and notified the Commissioners of the Distrct of Columbia. The White House flag was half-masted, but a comparatively recent act of Congress forbids draping public buildings with emblems of mourning.

When the bulletins from the Milburn house grew hopeless in tone, preparations were made by the police and military to preserve the public peace and protect the assassin, Czolgosz. During the period of general rejoicing, marked by the reports of the President's improvement, public feeling against Czolgosz passed from the violent form it took on the day and night of the shooting. But this bitterness returned when it became evident that the President must die, and the temper of the people, gathered in knots and crowds in the streets, was for violence. Each fresh bulletin, carrying only bad news, brought out expressions against Czolgosz. Superintendent of Police Bull held the full police department in reserve, and made his plans so that 300 men could be assembled at police headquarters in five mtnutes' notice.

After communication with Superintendent Bull, Colonel M. Welch ordered out the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments of the National Guard. These regiments were assembled at their arsenals at 8.15 o'clock, and stood armed in readiness to any call. Colonel Welch, who commands the Sixty-fifth Regiment, said that he and Colonel Fox, of the Seventy-fourth, had agreed on this course. "I have ordered the regiments to assemble at the armories on my own responsibility," said Colonel Welch. "They will be prepared to respond to any call from the Superintendent of Police or the Mayor to quell riot or disturbance, to protect police headquarters and to maintain law and order in the city."

REGIMENTS ON DUTY.

The members of the two regiments were summoned to their armories by messenger, telegraph and proclamation in theatres and public places. This news only helped to divert attention from the dying President to the cell which held his assassin. Superintendent Bull issued a public statement, in which he said he was prepared to check, by force if necessary, any demonstration that might be made by the people against the prisoner.

"Crowds will not be allowed to congregate on the streets," said Superintendent Bull, "and should people gather in any considerable numbers in the vicinity of police headquarters, they will be dispersed promptly. We do not propose to allow our prisoner to be taken from us, and will meet force with force. The prisoner will not be removed from police headquarters to the jail. We are able to protect him, and we have the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments under arms if we need them. No matter how dastardly this man's crime is, we intend, for the good name of the American people, to keep him safe for the vengeance of the law."

That these preparations were quite necessary became apparent by 8.30 o'clock at-night, when the people had assembled in the vicinity of police headquarters in such numbers that the streets were blocked and impassable. The police roped off all the streets at a distance of 300 to 400 feet from the nearest point of the building, and refused to admit any one within that limit. One hundred patrolmen patroled the ropes and fought back the crowds, while the mounted men galloped to and fro holding the crowds in repression.

New details of police from the outside stations came in from time to time, and Superintendent Bull kept in constant touch on the telephone with Colonel Welch, who was at the Sixty-fifth armory, less than a mile away. Among the crowds the report was circulated that Czolgosz had been removed to the jail or some other place of confinement, but this was denied by Superintendent Bull and the other police officials.

LAST DAY'S BULLETINS.

The reader will be interested in the bulletins issued on the day preceding the President's death.

The following was issued by the President's physicians at 9 A. M.:

"The President's condition has somewhat improved during the past few hours. There is a better response to stimulation. He is conscious and free from pain. Pulse, 128; temperature, 99.8.

"P. M. Rixey, M. D. Mann, Roswell Park, Herman Mynter, Eugene Wasdin, Charles G. Stockton.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

"12.30 P. M.—The President's physicians report that his condition is practically unchanged since the 9 o'clock bulletin. He is sleeping quietly.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

The following bulletin was issued by the President's physicians at 2.30 P. M.:

"The President has more than held his own since morning, and his condition justifies the expectation of further improvement. He is better than yesterday at this time. Pulse, 123; temperature, 99.4.

"P. M. Rixey, M. D. Mann, Herman Mynter, Eugene Wasdin, George G. Stockton. "GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

Secretary Cortelyou walked over to the press headquarters shortly after the bulletin dated 2.30 P. M. was issued, and explained that the sentence in the bulletin, "he is better than yesterday at this time," should be stricken out. When the physicians were preparing the bulletin, he said, they had in mind the President's condition Thursday up to midnight. It will be remembered that it was just before that time when the first very alarming intimation began to come from the sick room about the impossibility of scouring from the President's stomach the undigested food, which not only threatened to contaminate the system, but which caused him exceedingly great discomfort. Resort had been had to a drastic bolus of calomel and oil. Just at midnight this radical remedy had its effect, and the movement of the bowels came, bringing with it an immediate lowering of pulse and great relief.

NO ENCOURAGEMENT.

"4 P. M.—The President's physicians report that he is only slightly improved since the last bulletin. The pulse and temperature remain the same as at that hour.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

"5.35 P. M.—The President's physicians report that his condition is grave at this hour. He is suffering from extreme prostration. Oxygen is being given. He responds to stimulation but poorly. Pulse, 125; respiration, 40.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

"6.30 P. M.—The President's physicians report that his condition is most serious, in spite of vigorous stimulation. The depression continues and is profound. Unless it can be relieved the end is only a question of time.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President."

Hope and fear alternated all day among the watchers in and around the Milburn house. Every fragment of information was eagerly sought in the hope that it might be construed to mean that the danger had passed, and that reasonable hope of the President's recovery might be entertained. Members of the President's family, the physicians, the officials of the Federal Government, and all who passed in and out of the house during the day were questioned as to the President's condition, but little of an encouraging nature could be learned. The truth was too evident to be passed over or concealed. The President's life was hanging in the balance. The watchers felt that any moment might come the announcement of a change which would foreshadow the end.

WAS TAKING NOURISHMENT.

When the slight improvement noted in the early bulletins was maintained during the afternoon, and it was learned that the President was taking small quantities of nourishment, hope rose that he would pass the crisis in safety. Everybody knew, and no attempt was made to conceal it, that the coming night would in all human probability decide whether the President was to live or die. It was known that he was being kept alive by heart stimulants, and that the physicians had obtained a supply of oxygen, to be administered if the worst came.

During the day President McKinley was conscious when he was not sleeping. Early in the morning when he woke he looked out of the window and saw that the sky was overcast with heavy clouds. "It is not so bright as it was yesterday," said he. His eyes then caught the waving leaves of the trees glistening with rain. Their bright green evidently made an agreeable impression upon him.

"It is pleasant to see them," said he feebly.

As fast as steam could bring them the members of the President's Cabinet, his relatives and the physicians, who had left Buffalo, convinced that the President would recover, were whirled back to this city. They went at once to the house in which he was lying and the information which they obtained there was of a nature to heighten, rather than to relieve their fears. All night the doctors had worked in the sick room to keep the President alive.

Day broke with a gloomy sky and a pouring rain broken by frequent bursts of gusty downpours. It seemed as though nature was sympathizing with the gloom which surrounded the ivy-clad house, about which the sentries were steadily marching. Secretary Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn had announced at half-past 4 o'clock that the efforts of the doctors had produced a rally. Mrs. McKinley was then sleeping and great care was taken to prevent her from being awakened.

HIS NATURAL SLEEP.

President McKinley fell asleep at half past 5 o'clock, and slept for an hour. Dr. Wasdin said that this was the most natural sleep that he had had during the night.

Secretary Hitchcock and Mr. Milburn appeared soon after the President awoke at half-past 6 o'clock. They said that both Dr. Rixey and Dr. Stockton believed the President still had a fighting chance.

Almost as soon as it became light men and women began to gather at the ropes which have been stretched across the streets a block away in each direction from the Milburn house. As the day bore on the crowds increased, and were even greater than they were on the day after the President was shot.

It was during the early hours of the morning that the President's sinking spell was at its worst, and but little encouragement was drawn from the bulletins issued at 9 o'clock. It was noted that whilst the President's temperature had fallen his pulse had risen five beats in the minute, from 123 to 128, which showed that his heart was beating like the ticking of a watch. The conclusion was drawn that the apparent improvement in his condition was due solely to the action of the digitalis, strychnine and other medicine that had been given him to sustain the heart action.

Senator Hanna, who went to Cleveland, jubilant in the certainty that the President was going to get well, and that he might safely attend the meeting of the G. A. R. in his home city, reached the Milburn house at two minutes before 10 o'clock. In his anxiety to reach the President's bedside he had come from Cleveland, a distance of 183 miles, at the rate of sixty-eight miles an hour.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.

With Senator Hanna came Mrs. Hanna, Judge Day, of Canton; Colonel Myron P. Herrick, of Cleveland; Senator Fairbanks of Indiana; Mrs. Duncan and Miss McKinley, sisters of the President; Miss Duncan and Mrs. Herrick. Senator Hanna reached the house first. The members of his party arrived soon afterward. They joined Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Baer, Abner McKinley, Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, Mr. Milburn, Wilson S. Bissel, John N. Scatcherd and Representative Alexander, who were in the house. The new arrivals were immediately informed of the critical condition of the President and their faces, which had been grave, became still graver as they listened.

At this time anxiety in regard to the President's condition had become intense throughout Buffalo. Hundreds of men, women and children were massed at the ropes, their faces turned in the direction of the house, though many of them were unable to see it, and, of course, all were too far away to be able to hear anything. So many persons had gathered in the Milburn house that it was crowded. Groups formed on the lawn in front of the house to discuss the situation, and to exchange the latest news from the doctors.

Across the street from the house there were scores of newspaper men waiting for news of the President's condition, and dozens of telegraph instruments were ticking noisily under the tents which had been erected to shelter them. At a quarter before 11 o'clock President McKinley had another nap. Dr. Park and Dr. Rixey remained by his side.

Early in the morning, on the advice of the surgeons, Dr. Edward Janeway, of New York city, and Dr. W. W. Johnson, of Washington, were summoned. Dr. Janeway was at St. Hubert's Inn, in the Adirondacks. He started for Buffalo as soon as he had been notified by Mr. Cortelyou that his presence was desired. Dr. Johnson was at Jamaica Island, off Portsmouth, N. H.

Secretary Cortelyou was asked whether it was true that the physicians had been compelled to begin feeding the President through the stomach before it was safe to do so because the means first taken to give nourishment had caused irritation, resulting in the rejection of the food which had been injected before it had imparted any nourishment to the patient. This was the explanation commonly accepted of the surprisingly short time that had been permitted to elapse before the President was allowed to receive liquid and even solid food into his stomach.

SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

Mr. Cortelyou said that he had not been informed upon this point. He said that the stoppage of the functions of the bowels had created a poison in the President's system, but that during the day this had been practically eliminated.

Dr. Roswell Park said: "The President was not given solid food before he could stand it. He was perfectly able to assimilate the food given him, had it not been that the impoverished food affected the heart. The heart refused to act properly without strong blood food, and that was why the toast, soaked in hot beef juice, was given him. He was not given coffee. He relished the food, and asked for a cigar, but this was denied. Everything known to medical science was done for him, and there was no mistake made." Dr. Herman Mynter said: "At the time solid food was given him he was able to take it. There can be no mistake about that. I do not believe that the food in his stomach had much effect on the heart."

The President was asleep at half-past 1 o'clock. Only injections of saline solution and digitalis in light doses had been used up to that hour. One of the physicians sat constantly at the bedside, with his fingers on the President's pulse, ready at any alarming change in the action of the heart to apply remedies which were in readiness to be used as a last resort. Tanks of oxygen were ready at hand to be drawn upon, and all the appliances that medical skill and science could provide were within reach. The beating of the pulse was sufficiently strong to enable the physicians to permit the President to have his sleep out.

Dr. McBurney arrived at the Milburn house a little before 8 o'clock. Shortly after his arrival oxygen was administered to the President, and under its influence the patient aroused.

He was fully conscious, and whispered to Dr. Rixey that he knew that the end was at hand. He asked to see his wife, and Mrs. McKinley was sent for. She entered his room, and it was apparent to those present that of the two principal figures in this intense drama President McKinley, about to solve the great mystery, the more fully realized the significance of the awful moment. There was no show of fear in the attitude of the nation's Executive.

INFORMED HE WAS DYING.

On the outside Mr. Milburn explained to Mrs. Kinley that the President was dying, and that he could live till morning only in the event of the direct interposition of Providence. She then came to a full realization of the loss that was upon her, and she showed symptoms of a collapse. Herbert P. Bissell rushed to the assistance of the sorrowing wife, who was being literally supported by Mr. Milburn. Word was sent to Dr. Wasdin, who came from the President's chamber and administered a restorative. Little by little she came back to her normal condition. Several women friends were with her, and in their sympathy she found surcease. To one she whispered: "I will be strong for his sake."

An attempt was made to persuade Mrs. McKinley to retire and get some rest. She refused. She said that her duty was there, and there she would remain within call of those who were with her husband. She said that she hoped that the President would arouse, and she might then have the comfort of a last word with him.

As soon as it was known that oxygen was being administered, all knew that the beginning of the end had come. This bulletin was as follows:

"The President's physicians report that his condition is grave at this hour. He is suffering from extreme prostration. Oxygen is being used. He responds to stimulation, but poorly."

As the oxygen had been provided only as a last resort, everybody understood that its use meant that the President's hour had come. His condition was such that there was no hope of his gaining strength through the stimulant sufficient to enable him to combat death. After this announcement the bulletins telling the story of the final struggle followed each other rapidly. The streets in front of the bulletin boards were filled with men and women who watched sadly each fresh announcement of the nearer approach of the end.

OLD PASTOR PRESENT.

The Rev. C. V. Wilson, of North Tonawanda, pastor of Mr. McKinley's old church in Canton, was with the President and prayed with him. Mr. Wilson left the Milburn house shortly before 9 o'clock. Tears were streaming from his eyes, and he was almost completely overcome by grief.

The relatives of the dying President, the members of his Cabinet and those personal friends who were in the house were taking their leave of him. After all had seen Mr. McKinley, the situation developed into one of mere waiting for the announcement of the President's death.

The last offices about the bedside had been said, and the President had again lapsed into unconsciousness. During his conscious moments Mrs. McKinley was brought into the chamber, and there was an affecting farewell. Members of the Cabinet, one by one, saw the President for a few moments. Then the President softly chanted a hymn. Just before he lapsed into unconsciousnes he begged the doctors to let him die. His last audible words were, as already stated, were said by Dr. Mann to be, "Good-bye all, good-bye. It is God's way. Let His will, not ours, be done."

The following intensely interesting account of the President's last moments is furnished by one of the faithful female nurses who watched over him:

"The President occupied a bed in the north wing of the Milburn home, the room formerly occupied by the Milburn boys before entering college. It was simple in its arrangement, and yet attractive and handsome. Two beds of the ordinary hospital style were located in the room.

SHOWED RESTLESSNESS.

"Previous to the relapse suffered by the President he had become somewhat whimsical, and had several times asked that he be moved to a new bed, thus accounting for the presence of the two beds in the room. A large easy-chair occupied the northeast corner of the room, and when Mrs. McKinley visited her husband, this chair was drawn alongside the bed for her comfort.

"The President lay with the foot of his bed westward, thereby preventing the sun from shining in his face. On the west wall there hung a large picture of Washington, a magnificent creation by Graves, and this particularly pleased the stricken President. Often during his confinement I heard him comment on the picture, characterizing Washington as a noble statesman, who was created to meet an emergency.

"All the nurses lived within easy calling distance of the house, and messengers were constantly on hand prepared to rouse them. None of the medicines were either kept or prepared in the sick room. All this was done in an adjoining room which was fitted up temporarily for the purpose.

"It was customary for the doctors to blend the medicines, but the dressings were usually prepared by Miss McKenzie, the

Philadelphia nurse, who was summoned a few days before the President died. The corps of nurses was made up of Steward Elliott and Privates Hodgkins and Vollmeyer, of the United States Hospital Corps, and Misses Hunt, Mohun and Connelly, the corps being under the charge of Miss McKenzie.

"The day which brought the fatal relapse brought surprise to us all. In the morning we had lifted him from one bed to another at his request. In his new bed he seemed to rest very easy. He turned without causing himself pain of suffering. 'See how I am progressing, doctor,' he said when Dr. Wasdin came that morning, and he turned from one side to another without apparent effort. The doctor smiled and assured him that he was progressing well, but advised him to remain as quiet as possible.

TIDY PERSONAL HABITS.

"Ordinarily the President was a man of remarkably clean and tidy personal habits, and never was known to pass from one day to another without a shave. His beard grew very fast, and naturally, after lying in bed almost a week without shaving, his face was very rough. He made many comments on it the day that he began to grow worse, and he asked me when I thought it would be permissible to have a barber shave him. He even joked a bit about it with the doctors when they came.

"That morning they gave him some beef juice, just a little bit at a time. This he relished greatly, for his had been a continuous fast for a week. He smacked his lips after the beef juice was given him and asked if he could not take more. This was denied him, and he was compelled to wait another twenty minutes before taking more. Then he took considerable. He remained quiet for some time, apparently satisfied.

"About this time he had occasion to speak of the press and how it was treating his case. All information was denied him, and his queries were turned aside in some way or another. Then he asked for toast and coffee. This was a serious problem and occasioned a consultation of the doctors. When they returned with the news that he might have the toast and coffee his face lighted up and he appeared to be very grateful.

"The toast and coffee, just a little of each, was given him, and he ate it with relish and turned on his right side and prepared to sleep. His sleep lasted for several hours, and when he awoke he appeared to be greatly refreshed. From that time, however, the fatigue which eventually resulted in the relapse was noticeable. At 3 o'clock he was very tired, but made no complaint that would indicate that the food had ill effects.

"Later in the afternoon he became somewhat worse, and in the evening, when the usual night reaction came, he fared worse than ever before. Grave apprehensions were felt then, and the nurses, including Miss McKenzie, and the doctors, were all summoned. Then followed a series of consultations and conferences which continued until midnight, when he took a decided change for the worse.

BRIGHT AND CHEERY.

"It has been said that the President was in a stupor at this time. That is not true. The patient was as bright and cheery as could possibly be expected, and occasionally conversed in a low tone. He was somewhat tired, however, and seldom moved in bed. As morning approached he became worse. The bulletins given out from time to time during the morning hours describing his condition were absolutely correct. It was a gradual decline. Friday morning Mrs. McKinley made her usual visit to the sick room. The President knew he was worse, and here again his first thoughts were of his helpmate. It would worry her.

"He summoned one of the doctors, Dr. Wasdin, I believe, and asked that the truth of his condition be kept from her. This was a difficult proposition, however, as Mrs. McKinley had watched his condition closely, and quickly detected the smallest and most insignificant change. Then he offered to co-operate in keeping the news from her. He gathered all his strength together, and made a herculean effort to allay any suspicions she might have. He succeeded admirably, and she left the room after ten minutes with her husband in the belief that he was at least holding his own.

"When she left he lapsed into the state which characterized the very early morning. He was not in a stupor, however, and recognized everybody. The morning was marked by frequent consulations and conferences, and nearly all of them were followed by bulletins on the President's condition. Dr. Rixey was the prime figure in nearly all these conferences, yet he would take no step without the consent of the other physicians. Late in the afternoon it became apparent that the President was not to last for long, his life was slowly ebbing away.

Slowly, but surely, the sands in President McKinley's life glasss were dropping away. No person made that statement about the house at this time, but the very atmosphere seemed to contain something that said plainly that the President was passing away. About 4 o'clock his pulsation became so alarming that saline solution injections were resorted to. This had the effect of buoying up hopes for a time, just for a short time, however, and then he suffered a slight change for the worse again.

NO RESPONSE TO TREATMENT.

"At this time he was in a stupor. I went to his bedside and touched his lips with water, but there was no response either by sign or action. He appeared to be conscious and yet unconscious. He knew none of us. Every one considered the case hopeless, and knew that it was but a question of vitality; that he must soon die. As the hour of 9 o'clock approached his condition became rapidly worse, and I have since learned that even in the house the report was circulated that the President was dying.

"At this time it was deemed advisable to bring the family to the death chamber. They came one at a time. First came the members of the Cabinet singly, glanced at their dying chief and passed on. Tears were in the eyes of all of them. Then came Abner McKinley and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Baer, the latter a niece of the President. They remained only a minute and passed on out of the room. Then came Senator Hanna, the dearest friend the President ever had. He, too, was to be denied by death the joy of recognition.

"Then Mrs. McKinley came—poor, brave little woman.

"The easy chair was drawn close to the bedside, and she was seated there. The President's face lighted up. He recognized her, and it seemed as if the nurses and doctors would burst into tears. She took his hand, the hand which in one short week had become emaciated and thin, and held it.

"His face lighted up and he murmured: 'God's will, not ours, be done.'

"To my knowledge these were the last words the President ever uttered.

WAS LED AWAY WEEPING.

"Mrs. McKinley remained with him for a half hour and was then led, weeping, from the room. The President had lapsed into the sleep which knows no awakening. He was wholly unconscious. Once, near 11 o'clock, I thought I saw him move and try to say something, but it was not audible. At 11.15 o'clock Mrs. McKinley came again and this time remained with her dying husband for an hour. She said nothing and the President lay like one who had passed the river of death.

"The extremities were becoming cold and the pulse was so faint that it could not be recorded by the most sensitive instruments. After an hour's time Mrs. McKinley was led away to her room. It was the last time she would ever see her husband alive. For the next two hours his condition became worse, if such a thing were possible, and it seemed several times as if he must be dead.

"Application of the instruments which record the respiration, however, showed that he was still breathing. At 2.15 o'clock he died.

"Dr. Rixey thought best to wait a few minutes before giving out the bulletin, to make sure that the vital spark had left the body. He applied the apparatus and the dial remained unmoved. He was dead.

"The undertaker came and laid out the body on the bed on which it had lain for a week. The hands were folded across the breast, and a sheet was drawn over the face. Private Hodgins, of the Hospital Corps, was detailed to guard the body, and throughout the remainder of the night he stood at attention at the foot of the bed. At 5.30 o'clock he was relieved by Private Voltmeyer, of the same branch of the service."

CHAPTER XIV.

Additional Account of President McKinley's Death—Hope Ending in Despair—Medical Skill Exhausted—Cause of the Final Relapse.

The President's last day, which ended in despair, was begun in hope. The ills that came on Thursday afternoon, when the organs of digestion refused to handle the solid food that had been taken earlier in the day, had seemingly been overcome by midnight, and when the new day came it found the President relieved and resting. Hope that had suddenly dropped from the high place which it had held, began to revive. The healing of the wounds had progressed favorably, general conditions were in the main quite satisfactory, and the immediate future of the case seemed to hold no threat.

The physicians who had been in almost constant attendance during the night parted, and the watch in the sick room was reduced. Suddenly there was a failure of the heart, which, for several days had been manifesting signs of weakness, and the President sank toward unconsciousness. This was at two o'clock in the morning. There was an immediate application of restoratives, and a general call went out to the absent physicians and nurses. Digitalis, strychnia and saline solution were administered to the patient, but there was no immediate response to treatment.

The physicians admitted that he was desperately ill, and Secretary Cortelyou decided to send for the relatives and close friends of the President, the Vice-President and members of the Cabinet. Those within reach were called by telephone or messenger, and telegrams were rushed to those who had left the city. The first of the messages went out at 2.30 o'clock, and within half an hour the Milburn house began to fill again. The serious condition of the President and the general call sent out gave rise to a general feeling of alarm that was never again allayed.

Desperate measures were resorted to in order to stimulate the heart, and the sinking spell was over by four o'clock. It was decided to continue the treatment, and the physicians laid their greatest hope on weathering the day. It was agreed that if the wounded man could be carried for twenty-four hours that his chances would be very favorable, for the wounds were healing splendidly.

It was decided to summon Dr. W. W. Johnston, of Washington, and Dr. E. G. Janeway, of New York, heart specialists, and telegrams were hurried out asking that they come at once. Before dawn a dozen of the relatives and friends of the President arrived at the Milburn house. They assembled in the drawing room, where they waited for tidings from the sick room above them. The physicians assured them that the President had a fighting chance for life and to the hope that in the end victory would be his, they clung all day.

PROFOUND GRIEF AND HORROR.

Hundreds of visitors came during the morning, and if the police had not kept the streets clear and barred entrance to Delaware avenue there would have been thousands. Senator Hanna, a close personal and political friend of the President, hurried up from Cleveland by special train. Other friends arrived by regular trains, and all through the day they came in increasing numbers. Their regret and sympathy were profound. The day developed but little encouragement for them, however.

During the forenoon the President made a slight gain of strength, and held it well into the afternoon. His physicians announced that they had again given him nourishment, and it was thought that possibly there was a chance for a further gain of strength. It was known, however, that he was in a very serious state, and every interest was centred in the sick room in the Milburn house, where the struggle was in progress.

Suddenly, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, there was a repetition of the heart attack, and those in the presence of the stricken man knew that the end was at hand. This knowledge soon spread to the street, and the waiting newspaper men bulletined it to the world. Every one who came from the house was besought for an expression as to the state of the President. Each succeeding report was worse than its predecessor, and the official bulletins were absolutely without hope.

The following account of the impending calamity is from the pen of a correspondent who was at the Milburn house: "Since five o'clock this afternoon President McKinley has made a brave but hopeless fight against death. His physicians said early in the day that he had a fighting chance, and the President made the most of it. He lay limp and nearly lifeless all day, and hardly conscious of the presence of physicians, who were expending all the resources of their profession to preserve the vital spark. All ordinary expedients failing, desperate means were resorted to. Oxygen was administered to keep up respiration. Powerful stimulants were employed to aid the action of the heart. There was an early response to these extreme methods, but, after a time, collapse came, and with it the announcement that the President was dying.

FAILURE OF VITAL ORGANS.

"The President's relapse is admittedly the result of the failure of his digestive organs to assimilate the food which he ate yesterday. Important bodily functions became impaired. The result was loss of the previous gains that had given the doctors so much hope of the ultimate outcome of the gallant struggle for life. It became absolutely essential to relieve the President's distress, which was threatening and immediate. Calomel was resorted to. It was administered in a small dose, under the direction of Dr. Stockton. With it, drugs calculated to stimulate the heart were also administered.

"The calomel, after hours of anxious observation on the part of the attending doctors, operated as they hoped, but with a result that was distressing to the President. He thereafter became weaker and more helpless. He acted as if he had undergone a strain that had fearfully impaired his slender store of vitality.

Hope was abandoned early in the evening, although the physicians kept up the endeavors to prolong his life.

"The President was unconscious up to 7.20 o'clock. He then came to and asked for Mrs. McKinley, who was waiting to be admitted to the chamber. He recognized her, but a few moments later became unconscious. Digitalis and strychnine were losing their potency as heart stimulants, and saline solution was no longer efficacious. Artificial respiration was promoted with the aid of oxygen, and life and breath were literally being pumped into the President. Mrs. McKinley continued with him, praying for the success of these experiments, but with her hopes well nigh exhausted.

RELATIVES AND FRIENDS ADMITTED.

"When the physicians decided there was no hope for the President, the relatives and intimate friends waiting in the drawing room below were admitted one by one to faintly grasp the hand of the President in a silent farewell. None of these was recognized by the President. Senator Hanna, whose grief won the respect of all, held the nerveless fingers of the President and looked vainly into his eyes for a sigh of recognition.

"All this time the doctors were spending their efforts on the President, determined to fight the battle to the end. Dr. Charles McBurney, who had come post-haste to the President's bedside, arrived too late to be of service, and could only approve of the methods being used by the other physicians. Senator Depew, Secretary Root, Senator Fairbanks and Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock called at the house through the evening, but received not a glimmer of hope. A little before 10 o'clock it was observed that the President's extremities were growing cold, while his pulse was fluttering and his respiration was irregular and forced. Reports from those leaving the house continued unfavorable.

"When Dr. Mynter came out, at 11.30 o'clock, he said the end was very near, although he might live an hour. The doctors had practically abandoned the exhausting effort to maintain life. No more powerful stimulants were administered, and death was allowed to take its progress. But the President held on tenaciously. Each new statement from the house said he could live but a few minutes, but the President continued to breathe. 'He is alive, that is all,' was the word sent out by Secretary Cortelyou at midnight."

From authoritative officials the following details of the final scenes in and about the death chamber were secured: The President had continued in an unconscious state since 8.30 P. M. Dr. Rixey remained with him at all times and until death came. The other doctors were in the room at times, and then repaired to the front room, where their consultations had been held. About 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey noted the unmistakable signs of dissolution, and the immediate members of the family were summoned to the bedside.

SILENCE AND SADNESS.

Silently and sadly the members of the family stole into the room. They stood about the foot and sides of the bed where the great man's life was ebbing away. Those in the circle were:

Abner McKinley, the President's brother; Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen, the President's sister; Miss Barber, a niece, Miss Sarah Duncan, Lieutenant J. F. McKinley, a nephew; William M. Duncan, a nephew; Hon. Charles G. Dawes, the Comptroller of the Currency; F. M. Osborn, a cousin; Colonel Webb C. Hayes; John Barber, a nephew; Secretary George B. Cortelyou; Colonel W. C. Brown, the business partner of Abner McKinley; Dr. P. M. Rixey, the family physician, and six nurses and attendants. In an adjoining room sat the physicians, including Drs. McBurney, Wasdin, Park, Stockton and Mynter.

It was now 2.05 o'clock, and the minutes were slipping away. Only the sobs of those in the circle about the President's bedside broke the awe-like silence. Five minutes passed, then six, seven, eight.

Now Dr. Rixey bent forward, and then one of his hands was raised as if in warning. The fluttering heart was just going to rest. A moment more and Dr. Rixey straightened up, and with choking voice, said: "The President is dead."

Secretary Cortelyou was the first to turn from the stricken circle. He stepped from the chamber to the outer hall and then down the stairway to the large room, where the members of the Cabinet, Senators and distinguished officials were assembled. As his tense, white face appeared at the doorway, a hush fell upon the assemblage. "Gentlemen, the President has passed away," he said.

For a moment not a word came in reply. Even though the end had been expected the actual announcement that William McKinley was dead fairly stunned these men, who had been his closest confidants and advisers. Then a groan of anguish went up from the assembled officials. They cried outright like children. All the pent up emotions of the last few days were let loose. They turned from the room and came from the house with streaming eyes.

CAME AS A TERRIBLE SURPRISE.

The city, not only in those parts near the Milburn house, but all over, and even out in the Exposition grounds, went into a state of ferment when the news of the sudden collapse of the President was announced. The ill news of the early day had been somewhat softened by the later afternoon announcement that there was a slight improvement, and the sudden announcement of his approaching dissolution came as a great surprise.

Up about the corners, near the Milburn house, was a picturesque but rather gruesome scene, when it is remembered that the crowds gathered there were awaiting the President's death. The half dozen tents and the two big election booths made it look like the midway of a fair, but the ropes that were stretched from corner to corner, the solemn looking police guard, the pacing soldiers, and, above all, the quietness of the assembled multitude, bore witness to the solemnity of the occasion.

The Milburn house was hardly discernible among the trees, the lights in the house having been dimmed; but at a few minutes' intervals there would come out some person who had information to bear, and then the eager crowd would surround him. But from the time that Secretary Cortelyou told that the

President was very weak, there was nothing to encourage a belief that there could be a recovery.

A further description of the solemn scene is from an eyewitness and is as follows :

"Once more the muffled drums are beating for a murdered President. The piteous half-masted flag again hangs mournfully above the housetops for the man chosen of the people, who has been stricken down by an assassin. Men and women in the streets of Buffalo, in the cars and in their hotels and homes mutter this thing and lapse into mute wonder that it can be so.

"Our people are not given to vociferations. As they went about their affairs to-day, clad in light colors—the women at least —one could but faintly guess the self-respecting sorrow at their hearts, which would seem to call for sombre black, if color can be emblematic of grief. But the deep grief was there. A word to one of them brought the emotion to the surface. So I have seen tears well up and trickle down manly faces and brows knit closely and hands clutched ominously, for the President was dead.

THE WORLD KNEW IT.

"All the world knew it now. The world could and did share their sorrow, but that did not lighten the load of sorrow upon William McKinley's fellow citizens here. Anger was strong that their President had been shot down—an anger that no mere wreaking of venegeance on the wretched murderer could satisfy, but their tenderest pity, sympathy and love was for the man so

'Rich in saving common sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.'

"Herein it was that though the busy city, shocked to the core, paused not in its daily round, all hearts were beating with the muffled drums for the murdered President, for the beloved man stricken, like Lincoln and like Garfield, in the rich moment of a nation's trust and at the pinnacle of a nation's power, and beating as well for the widowed woman sitting in a daze of grief in the room where the southern sun was sending light that brought no comfort and warmth that could master the chill upon him at rest in the room near by.

"So the gray morning dawned on Buffalo. All the watchers were weary at the Milburn house, and most of them were sleeping, for now vigil would not avail. Like all the houses on either side of Delaware avenue, the house stands apart from its neighbors, with a strip of verdant lawn between it and the sidewalk of the elm and maple shaded street. There are finer houses on the avenue—which is the avenue of such elegance as Buffalo knows—a fine dignified highway, bespeaking wealth and refinement in its dwellers, and marking the various architectural steps in the succession of builders.

HOUSE WHERE HE DIED.

"The Milburn house, with its ivy-clad porch, its pointed gables, and wings painted in sober brownish gray where the ivy is not clambering, would not be distinguished from a hundred like it; but in this world of mystery—that is, of things happening which we fail fully to understand—it had become perforce the spot most to be regarded in the world to-day, and for a day to come. After that the scene will shift to other places, as in the way of the world of change.

"You have been told of the way the house is, and has been, guarded since the fateful Friday at the Exposition, a mile or so away—the avenues and the cross streets roped off; of policemen guarding the ropes and soldier sentinels pacing up and down upon the green sward immediately surrounding the house; at the rope barriers, silent, whispering groups, waiting a word from those within.

"Add the coming of night to that, the lights beginning to show faintly in the house, and fear on the faces of all who come and go upon the threshold. Step by step the way the grim battle was going was known to those without—the turn for the worse of the night before; the heroic measures taken to whip up the tired out heart of the patient.

"It has been a day of gloom around the Milburn house. In dignified silence many of the great men of the country have entered the house of death, and in silence passed out of it. The tense excitement and awful suspense of the preceding twenty-four hours were followed to-day by a peace and quiet expressive of the nation's mourning. American flags were early draped on the front of the house, but otherwise there was no evidence of mourning except in the sad hearts and faces of the hundreds who called to pay their respects.

"On the lawns of the Milburn house the guards paced silently to and fro, while policemen kept back the crowds that pressed thick against the ropes which a block away cut off access to the streets leading to the house where the body of the martyred President lies. By four o'clock this morning the nerve racking tension of those who for a day and a night had watched near the bedside of the dying President, awaiting the announcement that the end had come, gave way to calmness and resignation, and only a few of the newspaper men and the telegraph operators remained at the corner which a few hours before had been so thronged. While the telegraph keys clicked off the details of one of the saddest deaths in history the darkness slowly melted into dawn and another day was ushered in.

SHOWING REMARKABLE FORTITUDE.

"After the Milburn house became quiet at five o'clock this morning the first word was brought out by Miss Duncan, who said Mrs. McKinley was bearing up bravely. The undertakers were then in the house and Secretary Cortelyou was sleeping. Since Mr. McKinley was shot he had previously had only eight hours sleep.

"Miss Helen McKinley, Miss Mary Barber and Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams were the first callers. Lieutenant James McKinley followed, and then Mrs. Garret A. Hobart arrived. In a few minutes Mrs. McWilliams came out of the house, and as she stepped into her carriage she said: 'Mrs. McKinley is resting quietly. She realized long before many others what the outcome might be, and during the last few days had prepared herself.'

"Secretaries Wilson, Hitchcock, Root and Smith, and Attorney-General Knox arrived at half-past ten o'clock, and a few minutes later Senator Hanna, Senator Burrows, Colonel Herrick and former Judge Day came up, The Cabinet at once went into session in the library, and invited Senator Hanna, Colonel Herrick and Judge Day to join in their deliberations.

"The scene in the vicinity of the Milburn house at midnight, the last midnight that William McKinley was to see for evermore, was weirdly pathetic. It was intensely dark with a thin mist in the air, arising above the tree tops and making the electric lights blind and glimmer uncanny. In the tents and election booths devoted to the newspaper correspondents and telegraph operators the light shone brightly, throwing the shadows of the workers in sable silhouette against the gleaming whiteness of the tents. Under the dark foliage of the arching trees on Delaware avenue the gleam of a sentry's gun flashed now and then as the noiseless figure in blue came and went like a ghost."

GRIM SENTINELS IN BLACK.

Stretching away to the west along Ferry street, was a row of yellow lights from carriage lamps where automobiles stood like grim sentinels in black, waiting to bear the darkest tidings to the country that it has heard in two score years. Just within the confining limits of a cable that gleamed like a streak of saffron under the electric light, a policeman paced to and fro, pausing now and then to say a few words in an undertone to the groups of waiting, restless, whispering correspondents, who either lined up against the rope or else conversed in groups in the street rapidly disintegrating to surround the latest comer from the house that was covered not only by the blackness of the night but by the shadow of impending death.

Absolute silence reigned within the cordon established a week ago by the police. At all the intersecting streets two squares away hundreds of people, men and women, some on wheels, others in carriages, hundreds on foot, stood silently waiting news from where the pale lights glimmered in the house of death. Every comer from that direction was held up and questioned by the obliging policeman, while everyone stood on tip-toe and listened with bated breath for the details.

The coming and going of notables occupied the attention of the newspaper men, and furnished bulletins for the waiting world. Over in the telegraph booths some of the correspondents who had been on duty for forty hours almost constantly, tried to get a few winks of sleep in hard, uncomfortable chairs. Messenger boys lay prone on the floors of the booths and slept the sleep of exhaustion. Scattered through the crowds of correspondents outside were secret service men and plain clothes detectives. Just what they were doing no one seemed able to fathom.

A NIGHT TO BE REMEMBERED.

Thus the dreary hours dragged on till midnight and after. Word came that newsboys down town were calling extras that the President was dead. Then the police began moving a crowd of morbidly curious women and their escorts who had crowded around the telegraph booth. Tired messenger boys were roused from their sleep and sent skurrying down town with bunches of "specials" as fast as bicycles could go under the pressure of wearied legs. Some kind soul with the spirit of a samaritan sent in some refreshments in liquid form to the fagged operators and tired correspondents.

There was a lull for ten minutes, the telegraph instruments clicked out noisily with strident sounds in the chill darkness. Somebody who had been there began drooning a story of Santiago and Schley, and the next instant, like a hurricane, a squad of breathless men burst into the postal booth. There was a murmur of "dead," a scurrying grab for copy paper, and a dozen hands were writing the culmination of the story.

"Coroner Wilson has just gone into Milburns; he was summoned at 12.10," exclaimed someone. Then there was a break from the booth to where a little knot gathered at the ropes and under the trees. Before half the correspondents could get across the street two figures, one that of Coroner Wilson, the other of Harry Hamlin, disappeared under the trees toward the house.

"Stop it! Stop it!" came a sharp imperious voice. "Kill that bulletin. He is not dead. Dr. Mann says he is still alive, and that Janeway is conducting an examination." It was a Washington correspondent, of national fame and wide experience who uttered the words.

A hasty investigation revealed the truth of his announcement, and then the bulletins were recalled. The President still lived.

Down in the heart of the city a different scene was being enacted. There all was life and bustle, excitement, execration, anxiety; every newspaper office had a thousand men and women about it. Five-minute bulletins were posted as received by telephone.

STREETS PACKED WITH PEOPLE.

Downtown, Main street was a human hive. Crowds as great as any which have filled the streets in noontide packed the sidewalks and made passing of street cars almost impossible. Women were almost as numerous as men. Here again police precaution was evident, mounted police, the entire service, rode up and down, pushed over toward the pavement, and kept the roadway clear, and the throngs on the street moving. It was a queer sight this thing of mounted police in the heart of the city.

Then above the clang of car gongs and the hoarse cries of fakirs already on the streets with "souvenirs" of the assassin, came the shrill resonant cries of the newsboys calling a midnight extra. "The death of McKinley." It was a fake to be sure, but it caught, and though the President was still this side of the Dark River the cruel enterprise of the newsmonger had him robed for the grave.

Rumors were thick, every other man on the street had a fresh one and the latest was no worse than the first. Curious crowds, mostly women, gathered around the telegraph offices and craned their necks to watch the weary operators and hurrying correspondents at their work. It was all unnatural, strange, almost incomprehensible. To this crowd on the street was added from time to time groups recruited from the arriving trains, gaping yokels with lunch for three days in a splint basket, trim tourists and the canaille of the curb. It was believed to be the President's death night, and all were eager, sympathetically eager for the latest facts.

Another authority, who had a full knowledge of the situation, made the following statement:

"President McKinley never had one chance to recover from the assassin's bullet, according to the widespread report of the autopsy held this afternoon. Nature, doctors say, could not help along the work of the surgeons. The President died of 'toxemia caused by necrosis of the tissues.' That is another way of saying that gangrene killed him. This could not have been prevented, the doctors, say, by any surgical or medical treatment.

EVERY PROSPECT OF RECOVERY.

"The world was permitted to believe that President McKinley was on the road to recovery, because some of the attending physicians in talking for publication consented to construe the President's condition as highly favorable after a considerable period of time had elapsed without unfavorable symptoms being made manifest. Professional etiquette restrains the doctors who talk now from naming their fellows who were responsible for this. All were too sanguine.

"Some of the doctors, notably Dr. Wasdin, are inclined to believe that President McKinley was shot with poisoned bullets. This is not proved. The only way in which it can be proved is by examination of the remaining bullets, and particularly of the bullet which struck the President in the breast. But the President would have died of his wounds if the bullets were perfectly clean. His system did not possess the vitality to repair the damage done to his vital organs. This does not mean that the President's system was in bad condition, but only that his vitality was low, or, in other words, that he had small recuperative powers, as result showed.

"When the President was shot he received the best possible surgical attention at the earliest possible moment. The surgeons exhausted all the resources of their science and skill. After that they had to depend upon nature coming to their assistance and nature failed them. The complications which followed the mending of the President's wounds were, the doctors confess, fully beyond their ken. The gangrenous affection did not manifest itself in any way that could be detected by them. It brought about those conditions of the heart and of the intestines which, during the last two days, showed to the physicians that something was wrong, but what it was they never knew to a certainty until they made the autopsy to-day.

THE BULLET A MYSTERY.

"Lodgment of the second bullet in the abdominal wall back of the stomach had nothing to do with the President's death. It did all of its damage in the abdominal cavity. That bullet remains a mystery. It was not located during the President's life, and two hours of careful search for it after death failed to find it. The fact that this bullet remained in the President's body without setting up any disorder where it stopped, militates against the theory that it might have been poisoned.

"The fatal bullet did more damage to the President's vital organs than even they knew until to-day. They have assumed that when they had repaired the wounds of the stomach they had attended to all that was necessary. Damage to the suprarenal capsule and the left kidney was never discovered by them during the operation which was expected to save the President's life. Why this was so has not yet been explained.

"The autopsy shows that the bullet passed through the stomach near its lower quarter and then entered the muscles of the backbone behind the kidneys and aorta. From that spot surgical skill would have been utterly powerless to extract it if it had been discovered. On its way the bullet tore away the suprarenal capsule and pierced the left kidney, destroying the upper part of that organ.

"When the gangrene which developed also affected the pancreas, this set free poisons which entered the blood and affected the heart, and so, in the end, produced death. The absorption of these poisons was what caused the weakness and exhaustion of the President. The cathartics administered Wednesday and Thursday may have caused further weakness, but death would have been inevitable without them. The wounded kidney of itself was not a serious matter, according to Dr. Mann. He says the injury to that organ might have developed in abscess, but that it was not necessarily a part of the fatal conditions. The gangrene which developed in the stomach wounds primarily and was communicated to the pancreas, which supplies food to the stomach, was the basic cause of death.

THE FIRST SHOT.

"The doctors commenced work on the autopsy about noon, as soon as Coroner Wilson had officially viewed the President's body, and had given them permission. They found that the first bullet fired at President McKinley by the assassin did not pass through the skin. It probably struck a button on his shirt or vest and was deflected. After the cause of death had been determined the doctors searched for the second, or fatal, bullet. They looked for two hours, Dr. Mann says, and finally gave it up. A suggestion was made that the X-ray apparatus be used to obtain a skiagraph of the wounded region, but it was not done.

"After the autopsy the following official report, written by Dr. Mann, the surgeon who performed the operation in laparotomy on the President's stomach, was issued after being signed by all of the consulting staff except Dr. McBurney. Eight other physicians also signed. The report follows :—

"'The bullet which struck over the breast bone did not pass through the skin, and did little harm.

"'The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach near its lower border. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas. The bullet has not been found.

"'There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin, and there was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene, which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet. Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment, and was the direct result of the bullet wound.

"'(Signed) Harvey D. Gaylord, M. D.; Herman G. Matzinger, M. D.; P. M. Rixey, M. D.; Matthew D. Mann, M. D.; Herman Mynter, M. D.; Roswell Park, M. D.; Eugene Wasdin, M. D.; Charles G. Stockton, M. D.; Edward G. Janeway, M. D.; W. W. Johnson, M. D.; W. P. Kendall, U. S. A.; Charles Cary, M. D.; Edward L. Munson, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., and Hermanus L. Baer, M. D.'

CONCLAVE OF DOCTORS.

"Drs. Rixey, Mann, Mynter, Park and Wasdin were the attending surgeons. Dr. Stockton was added to the staff Thursday night. Drs. Janeway and Johnson were the heart specialists sent for on Friday. Dr. Baer is Abner McKinley's son-in-law. The others were Buffalo practitioners of note, who were merely called in to assist at the autopsy."

Dr. Roswell Park, speaking of the probable direct cause of the President's death, said: "Apparently the bullet after passing through the stomach penetrated to the pancreatic gland, though we were not able to discover this fact while the President lived. The ball cut a small grove through an edge of the left kidney and then reached the pancreas, afterward imbedding itself somewhere in the muscles or tissues of the back. There was nothing to indicate that the pancreas had been struck by the bullet in the examinations that were made at the time of the first operation.

"After the wound and incision made by the operating surgeons had been closed, it seems that the pancreas fluid escaped steadily into the system. Of course, there was no way for us to know this, or we should have discovered some trace of the fact. We could not cut through to where the ball had embedded itself and trace its course backward from there. The pancreas fluid, which properly aids in the assimilation of starchy stuffs, flowed constantly from the wound and was absorbed by the tissues. It reached the veins, and through them the heart. It likewise provoked gangrene of the tissues. No, the use of the X-ray would not have aided in the discovery of this trouble."

"Did the possibility of the pancreas having been entered by the bullet ever enter into the calculation of the surgeons when they were in consultation?"

NO WAY TO FIND OUT.

"Not until the President took the turn for the worse, after he had taken the solid food Thursday. Then it was only discussed in a negative fashion, not regarded as among the possibilities. In any event, there was no method by which we could have discovered the fact. The President realized that there was no hope for his recovery at least forty-eight hours before he passed away. He was never told by those at his side that they knew he could not live. The X-ray was brought to the house only with the idea of having it near and in readiness should the occasion arise for its use. We did not find that it could help us at any time."

Dr. Park did not explain how President McKinley knew that he was beyond recovery at a time when the physicians were sending out favorable bulletins and all but announcing that he was out of danger.

Dr Mynter, who was in attendance upon the President almost from the moment he was struck down, said: "The assassin's bullet, from what our examinations demonstrated, passed first through the abdomen, then through the front and back of the stomach. From there it tore through the mesentery of the colon transversum, notched off a corner of the left kidney and passed through the rear wall of the peritoneum. After that it disappeared in the muscles of the back, and we could get no trace of its resting place. It would not have been possible to cut in and reach it.

"I have treated hundreds of gunshot wounds in my experience as a surgeon, but never before have I found that conditions developed such as have come up in this case. From the point of entrance of the ball to where it disappeared there had developed a gangrenous course. There was no peritonitis.

"You ask me if the bullet was poisoned? I must tell you that I do not know. I have never come in contact with an instance of a bullet being poisoned, but there is this gangrenous course, such as neither I nor any of the other surgeons attending the President had ever encountered. I cannot account for it.

THERE WAS NO HOPE.

"The President's stomach was amply capable of retaining what food was given to him, but the gangrenous spots in the wall of the organ were working the mischief. Had he survived the night, I am satisfied that to-day would have found these mortified portions falling away, dropping the contents of the stomach into the abdomen, and then death would have ensued quickly.

"Most assuredly the solids given him worked not one whit of harm. We only permitted him to have a few nibbles of toast, that he might chew on them and remove the secretions from his tongue. It was absolutely necessary and worked no injury. The coffee was beneficial, what little he had of it. I give coffee as a stimulant where people suffer from heart trouble."

Dr. Matthew D. Mann, the surgeon who performed the operation on President McKinley immediately after the shooting, and who was principally in charge of the case during the President's prostration, said that the autopsy showed two unquestionable facts:

First, that the President never had the slightest chance to recover; and

Second, that the surgical steps taken immediately after he was shot were what might have saved his life under favorable conditions.

Dr. Mann said that the President's hurt was one that under nearly any circumstances would be fatal. In the case of a young man in perfect health and vigor the same prompt surgical attention after the same injuries might save life.

"The evidence we find after the autopsy," said Dr. Mann, "is to this effect. Even the first impulse toward recovery never existed in the President's case. The bullet wound showed absolutely no intention to heal. Nature did absolutely nothing to mend the damage. The bullet punctures in the stomach were held together by the sutures, preventing the escape of foreign matter into the abdominal cavity, but the tissues had shown no disposition to unite. The President's death was due to the poison developed by the gangreneous condition of the bullet wound. The poison was absorbed into the system, and killed just as surely as would poison taken by the mouth.

FAVORABLE SYMPTOMS.

"There was no high inflammation. The constant low temperature, of course, demonstrates that, and there was no evidence of peritonitis or septicemia. I can only say that the President was in a low condition, and repair by nature consequently did not follow his injury.

"I do not mean by that that the President was not physically strong. The condition I define is different from physical weakness. His vitality was low; he had no recuperative powers. It was found that his heart was rather thin. I mean by that that like any other muscle of the body which is not kept at a proper development by exercise, it lacked strength."

I asked Dr. Mann if it is true that the President died simply from heart failure.

"No," said he, "that was not the cause of death. As I said a few minutes ago, the cause of death is absolutely plain. It was gangreneous poison. Many a man has a heart like President McKinley. Any man who leads a sedentary life gets short of wind. That is due to the fact that his heart, not being sufficiently exercised, is more or less thin."

"How is it," was asked, "that the bullet was not found in the autopsy?"

"The only answer to that question is that the bullet was not discoverable. In three hours' search it could not be found. I think that fact is sufficient reply to any possible critcism which may have been offered concerning the failure of the surgeons to search for the bullet during the first operation. At the autopsy, with the abdomen open and the breastbone removed, it was impossible to find the bullet. How futile, therefore, would have been the effort to find it when the President was living?"

The following lines are expressive of the tender sympathy felt for Mrs. McKinley:

DEAR HEART AND TRUE.

Dear Heart, who mourning has the grief
Of this wide world to soothe her own!
For but to hear the name of the beloved
Breathed by some other voice full tenderly
Hath kept full many a heart from breaking quite;
And thus, so she; to her the silence kept inviolate,
Or broken but by harmony of sacred song,
Or slow, sweet, music of the vibrant bells
That girt the earth with sound;
Sure this must soothe, uplift, inspire,
To wait—to wait another day—
A day when all her days of sorrow
Soothed by his dear love;
When all her days of sorrow sweetened by such memories,
Are done. And then—The Silence, Silence!
Then, The Wakening, The Life!
So, fuller, richer, grander, by the depths of this,
So, satisfying and eterne!
So, borne above her loss by myriads;
So, wrapt in incense of their prayers;
So, thought on by all women and all men,
She still may live—live on,
Dear Heart and True!

A very appreciative notice of President McKinley appeared in the "Atlanta Constitution," and was only one of hundreds of similar expressions of grief throughout the South. Nowhere was Mr. KcKinley better loved or more sincerely mourned.

ALL IS OVER.

"With the final ceremonies of state, rendered in the federal capitol building yesterday, the nation has taken leave of the late president.

"Today, in Canton, he belongs to his family. Tomorrow, in his grave, he will belong to eternity.

"The assassin's work was a shock to the nation. In the desperation of the hour of affliction the public heart was hardened and called for vengeance. By the catafalque upon which the body of the victim laid so reposefully, we almost caught the smile of life—the victim, the offering upon the altar of country, was surrounded by estranged hearts made one. Let no rude voice ever presume to disturb this holy consecration to country!

"Upon the firing line of organized society Mr. McKinley had stood. The society that had fought its battle for recognition through the darkness of patriarchalism; that had found some consideration in feudalism; that had been rudely pressed back by absolutism, found its resting place upon a new continent, and its exemplars stood in an honored line, at one end of which was George Washington—at the other, William McKinley! But though society had fought this battle against power, it has not yet won in the struggle against ignorance and vice. Vice, malignant, did its work in Buffalo, but society has shown itself strong enough to rally and stand upon its feet. McKinley has fallen upon the firing line of progress; his body has been borne away from the trench to receive the honors due the soldier dead at the post of duty.

The President found a mighty nation when he was called into office. Washington had established its independence. Jefferson had outlined its civic purpose. Monroe had warned the world of its growing importance. Lincoln had held it together against an inherited struggle.

McKinley found the nation strong and rich, but torn by seeds of dissension. With a courtesy chivalry had never approached; with a kindliness so apparent that it allowed of no doubt, he touched the sensitive point, and pronounced the words that restored the unity of purpose that had marked the Continentals when they fought and starved together in 1776.

This is the man whose body has lain in the nation's Capitol, and from whom we have taken leave. Magnanimous, kind-hearted, patriotic, he has been borne away, and the nation, weeping over a fallen leader, feels the stronger for the work he has done.

CHAPTER XV.

Obsequies of Our Martyred President—Extraordinary Demonstrations of Public Sorrow—Body Lying in State at Buffalo—Immense Throngs of People Passing the Bier—Short and Simple Funeral Services.

IT had rained fitfully through the night, but as the morning advanced a genial sun dispelled the heavy clouds. The morning to which Buffalo awoke was balmy, and seemed to have done with its sorrow. But the people had not; they had learned that services for the dead President would be held at the Milburn house, and that later the body of the murdered President would lie in State at the City Hall.

By general consent they resolved to await the latter opportunity of looking upon his face in death which a short nine days before they had seen in ruddy life. The streets were astir early, but the movement was that of a people sorely oppressed with grief, and the gentle sunlight did but give it a silver lining. At the roped barriers drawn around the City Hall they gathered and waited patiently. Down the abutting streets they stretched out, two abreast, for half a mile in two directions, silent or talking in low tones, most of them wearing white badges with "We mourn our loss" and the late President's portrait in black. As for a brother, a father, were they mourning, without the smallest tinge of affectation.

Along the main streets mourning insignia of black, black and white and purple had been placed. The displays were many, but scarcely one was worthy of particular note. A broad crape streamer dependent from a half draped flag was the most effective emblem seen. The washed out flags put up in joy over the Exposition were too many for the little mourning material used, but the tender respect was there all the same.

As it was Sunday, the commercial false note common to such occasions was not heard. The street fakirs who on Saturday had hidden their Pan-American souvenirs and had substituted for them stocks of funeral emblems, were out of sight. Nothing marred the dignity, the decorum of the day. The police had little to do in managing the crowds. A word was silently obeyed. Democracy was preaching a powerful sermon, and all that happened until nightfall bore it out. All was for ordered liberty among equals before the law. The thrill of emotion made it as human and living as it well could be.

The new President, bodily tired and mentally worn out, had slept well in the pillared house on the avenue. There was no waking, alas, for him whom the new one had succeeded. At the Milburn cottage, where lay the remains of William McKinley, the sunshine was fitfully busy, making arabesques of shadows on the lawn, over which the sentries still were pacing. At the distant barriers of rope there was no great crowd.

ON THE WATCH FOR ASSASSINS.

There was close scrutiny of all who wished to pass. This was so not merely because of the desire to limit the number near the house of death, but also because of the dread that in some friendly guise another murderer would pass, and this is the curse of crime. Like the enemy in the night, it scatters tares of distrust between man and man where the wheat of loving confidence should grow. The uniformed police were watchful and not a little feverishly nervous, and secret service men swarmed at every elbow.

In the cottage the simple preparations had been made for the service. Perhaps in holding the services at the cottage simplicity had been over strained. The smallest church will hold more people than the parlor of the largest cottage. Great care had been taken in limiting the invitations, but even nearly half of those who came could not enter and remain. Doubtless other and more delicate considerations ruled in making the order of things what it was.

By half-past ten a goodly number had arrived. In tall silk hats, black coats and black gloves they stood in groups upon the lawn and waited. Some came on foot, but most in carriages, the ropes being lowered and raised as the carriages went past. Hard on eleven the hearse with its four high stepping, coal black Flemish horses, its fringed black hammercloth and silver-plated carriage lamps, drove up—a simple equipage enough, such as any well to do private family might engage. Why not a catafalque for the nation's dead? Again a nice discretion ruled, a deference to the well known law of the simple ways of life and death that marked William McKinley.

Anon the rhythmic tramp of many feet is heard, and the armed escort is marching by. Barely two hundred men they seem, and chosen from all the arms of the service. Sailors in their brown-legginged short dress, marines with a touch of red on their blue uniform, a company of regulars, a couple of companies from the National Guard, a handful from the Hospital Corps—that was all.

THE CABINET IN ATTENDANCE.

Members of the Cabinet began to appear. Postmaster-General Smith and Secretary Wilson, the latter the more venerable looking, with his gray beard, entered the house. Governor Odell, very erect, waited on the lawn. General "Dan" Sickles, in a Grand Army hat, hobbled out of his carriage on his crutches. He was coming to see another old soldier of the civil war—another comrade—laid to rest.

Secretary Root, very careworn, came on foot with some ladies. Senator Hanna, the gravity of a great loss brooding over him and making him forgetful at moments of what was said and done about him, stood apart. Secretary Long, who is proverbially forgetful of the small things of life, came in a straw hat; but the hat was so much in his hand, and his strong, earnest face was so seamed with grief, that the unconventional headgear was noticed by few.

Six members of the Cabinet were on the lawn or in the house when, at a minute or two before eleven, President Roosevelt stepped out of his plain carriage. He was dressed in tasteful black, and raised his tall hat in salute many times as he walked through the crowd on the lawn, now lined up with a passage between. The sun was still shifting from glow to shadow as the lines on the lawn followed the President into the house.

Entering beneath ivied porch and turning to the right in the wide hall, one was at once in the room where all that was not immortal of President McKinley lay. No attempt had been made to alter this parlor and library into a mortuary chamber. So the black shadow did not fall so heavily across one on entering. Another step, and the coffin on its trestle was before one.

THE HISTORIC ROOM.

It is a large, oblong room, and book shelves line it in places. It has two windows that let light in through thin white curtains. A large photograph of the mutilated winged victory caught much of this light, and seemed painfully emblematic of what was doing there, standing out as it did from the wall paper, which showed great bunches of red flowers on a white ground. The upper part of the coffin cover had been removed, and a national flag draped about the lower part, on which rested wreaths of white asters, yellow roses and a large one of purple asters. Other wreaths there were around the trestles.

As the mourners entered they passed up to the windows and down on the left side of the coffin, gazing on the dead face with his own tide of emotion within his breast. Some lingered and gazed, and many tears fell, but not a word was spoken, save a whispered one to those who wished to pass out rather than bear the oppressive moments that were to follow.

The dead President's head rested on a pillow of tufted white satin ; his left hand lay across his breast. They had dressed him in black, a black tie, a white stand-up collar. In the lapel of his coat was a bronze Grand Army button, sole ornament, sole emblem of what he had been—a lover of his country, faithful unto death. The features were somewhat shrunk and drawn with suffering, and the skin was yellowish ; but the sacrament of a great peace was upon his closed eyelids, and the bony modeling of chin and forehead and the clear line of the silent lips showed that his type was noble, and that the heart which refused to beat longer was true while it could pulsate.

Opposite the house on the other side of the avenue the band of the Sixty-fifth was stationed, and, as the coffin was borne on the shoulders of eight corporals, one from each branch of the united services, came down the path a long roll came from the muffled drums, and then the President's favorite hymn was played as the coffin was placed in the hearse. The following are the words of the hymn:

I.—Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a Cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

II.—Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

III.—There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

IV.—Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

President Roosevelt and the Cabinet followed the coffin and entered the first two carriages. Governor Odell and Senator Hanna rode together, the latter's broad face still wet. So they followed, foreign diplomats with stolid faces, Senators and officials and former officials. The son of former President Harrison was about. Former Attorney General Bissell, a relic of Cleveland's time, and so like Mr. Cleveland, passed from the house on foot.

The military escort deployed from column of four to column of platoons, and, led by the band, to the tap of a single drum, passed slowly down the avenue, the regulars carrying a furled flag, with a draping of crepe. On each side of the hearse was a guard of honor of eight sailors from the Michigan. The people below the barriers awaited the passing of the funeral cortege in respectful sympathetic silence, and so saw it pass slowly by in solemn dignity.

CROWDS AROUND THE CITY HALL.

Down about the City Hall, a handsome pile of granite in the heart of Buffalo, two miles away, the crowd had become enormous, but Chief Bull has learned to handle crowds, and there was no pushing, no confusion. Such of us as did not go with the funeral procession went at once to the City Hall, where the preparations for a public view of the dead President had been admirably made, and, as it proved, strictly carried out. Scarcely, however, had we entered the hall than a torrential downpour of rain began. The procession was still nearly a quarter of a mile away, the strains of Chopin's funeral march coming faintly to our ears. Every man not in a closed carriage must have been soaked through and through.

On the spacious main floor of the City Hall, which is reached by a flight of stone steps, the walls were hung in black and the large recesses on either side tastefully banked with palms and palmettos. Near the center of the hall, at a point midway between four lighted six branch chandeliers, was the slightly inclined platform for the coffin. Up the steps it was borne by its eight bearers, who turned deftly—they carry the dead, feet foremost—and lowered their precious burden gently into its place, the lid was removed, some adjustments made, and then the lower part of the lid replaced, while President Roosevelt and the chief mourners stood on either side. When all was in place, the President and Cabinet, again looking on the body within, passed out of the rear of the hall to their carriages.

The rain was falling at intervals, but it could not keep the crowd of citizens away. It was the hour of the people, and a little rain could not keep them back. On, in moist garments, they came, two by two, in two streams, looked sharply down at the form in the coffin and were hurried along and out. Hour after hour the living stream continued. At each side of the coffin and at each end stood a man on guard. A sailor with drawn cutlas, an officer with drawn sword, a marine and a regular with fixed bayonets. There was no time for incidents beyond hurrying the few, inconsiderate of those behind, who wished to linger because they loved and pitied. But all was done gently, and the tide was kept flowing.

INDIANS AS MOURNERS.

It was toward four o'clock that the most picturesque visit was made. One hundred and fifty Indians, chiefs, braves, squaws, and pappooses from the Exposition, dressed in their many colored blankets, with painted faces, entered the hall. A great wreath of asters had preceded them, bearing an inscription to the Great White Chief. As they came into the hall in a great group they looked wildly about them, but the hush of it all, the solemnity, the casket under the lights, the statue like figures of the guard, had an awesome effect upon them, and they fell into a line of two abreast at a word from their white leader, and so passed up to where the coffin lay. As each Indian chief or brave came up he halted, drew a white aster from the folds of his blanket and gently placed it on the coffin. Then with some muttered word passed on.

Long had they wished to see the Great White Father; that wish was the final lure that drew many of them to the Exposition. Day after day they had come to their white leader. "When will the Great Father come?" He came, they saw him, and then they heard he was shot. Great was their anger, great their desire to see vengeance wreaked upon the murderer. They would hunt him. He was caught, they were told. If the President died the murderer would be put to death. Oh, no; that was not their idea. Give him to them and let them give him the terrible Apache formula.

The Sioux, the Arapahoes could torture him with many varieties of pain, but to kill him quick, like that, clapping their hands, Oh, infamous. Do you love your great chief that you kill the treacherous murderer in a flash? Long after the Indians had passed the grave white people continued to come and go. A river of love and compassion, and as night was falling and the stars were coming out in the clear vault of the deep blue sky the line still was moving without apparent end.

RED MEN'S FAREWELL TO THE GREAT CHIEF.

The following touching inscription accompanied a wreath or purple asters, the tribute of the Indians at the Pan-American Exposition:

"Farewell of Chief Geronimo, Blue Horse, Flat Iron and Red Shirt and the 700 braves of the Indian Congress. Like Lincoln and Garfield, President McKinley never abused authority except on the side of mercy. The martyred great White Chief will stand in memory next to the Saviour of mankind; we loved him living; we love him still."

Another account of the simple services at the house contains the following particulars: By the head of the coffin on its right stood President Roosevelt, upright as at attention, his hat held to his breast, his eyes fixed on the face of the dead. Secretary Root and the other members of the Cabinet were in line with him, and below these was Governor Odell and behind him Senator Hanna. The room was now uncomfortably full. The hall was full and across the dining room was full. Many passed out and stood bareheaded on the lawn, for now the services were beginning.

Unseen of all below and on the floor above the widow of the dead remained with Mrs. and Miss Barber by her, and Dr. Rixey caring for her. She said little one heard, only begging that if her dead were to be taken away for the people to see that he be brought back to the house again, that she might watch with him till morning—and all this with little or no outward sign of grief, for she sees but dimly through the veil. Those who are without and within think of her.

Magnificently impressive, by reason of their simplicity, were the services at Buffalo over all that remained of William McKinley save the memory that will linger in the hearts of the American people, whom he loved and who loved and trusted him. The grandeur and pomp that ofttimes lift, at the last, men of mean attainments to a pinnacle of suppositious greatness were not present. They would have been so far out of place as to be a shock to the sorrowing hearts that gathered at the Milburn cottage in Delaware avenue at eleven o'clock.

EXTREMELY SIMPLE CEREMONIES.

Could President McKinley have directed the ceremonies himself, those who knew him best are united in the belief that he would have changed none of the details. It was a simple ceremony. Except for the presence of many of the most distinguished men in the nation, the services in the house might have been the last words said over any one of a hundred thousand men, so far as one unacquainted with the facts could have observed.

Barely two hundred people were admitted to the house, and those only by special invitation. Except for the newspaper men, the military escort, and the guard of police there were few people within a block of the cottage while the services were in progress.

During the morning the casket was taken down stairs and was placed in the large library at the front of the house, just off the hall. It rested between the two front windows, with the head toward the street and about two feet from a large pier glass. The upper half of the casket was open, and on the lower half rested a large wreath of purple violets, red roses and white chrysanthemums. Two other wreaths of red roses and white chrysanthemums rested on a marble shelf at the base of the mirror. The carpet itself was draped with a large American flag.

Shortly after 10 o'clock those invited to the ceremony began to arrive. At first they came singly or in small parties, and there was considerable intervals between the arrivals of the carriages, but as the hour for the service drew nearer, carriages drove up in rapid succession. Until just before eleven o'clock very few entered the house, preferring to remain on the lawn, where they, for the most part, stood in silent groups, awed by the sad mission on which they had come. Most of them, however, had gone in when, at three minutes of eleven, President Roosevelt drove up in a carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Ansley Wilcox. He shook hands in silence with several members of the Cabinet, who met him at the carriage, and then slowly walked to the piazza and into the house.

MILITARY AND NAVAL ESCORT.

Meanwhile, a company of regulars of the Fourteenth Regiment, from Fort Porter; a detail of marines from Camp Haywood, at the Pan-American Exposition; a company of marines from the steamship "Michigan," and a company each from the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments, of the National Guard of New York, had drawn up in Delaware avenue, and, stretched out in a long line, facing the house, stood at rest.

At each door and window in the room in which lay the casket a regular or marine had been posted. At one of the front windows stood a soldier and at the other a sailor. At the door leading into the hall stood a marine and a regular; at the door leading into the dining-room at the rear a marine was posted, and a sergeant stood at the door leading into a smaller library on the north side of the house.

In this small library were most of the members of the McKinley family and a few of their closest friends. Mrs. McKinley, the chief sufferer of all, did not come down stairs during the services. With Mrs. Barber, Miss Barber, Mrs. Hobart and Dr. Rixey, she sat at the head of the stairs leading into the main hall. All the doors were open, and she could hear every word of the minister's earnest prayer, and the sweet strains of the choir reached her in her seclusion as they sang the President's favorite hymns.

Not once did she break down, but sat through it all silent and possessed. It seemed as if her great grief had exhausted her power for suffering. With a handkerchief at her eyes, she buried her suffering in her broken heart as she sat there, hardly stirring, until just before the casket was carried out. Then she was gently raised from her chair and led away to her own room.

It was a quarter before eleven o'clock when the people who had been waiting on the lawn entered the house and in single file passed into the room where the casket lay. Casting a last look on the features of the President, most of them returned to the main hall, but enough remained to fill every available spot in the library. Senator Hanna was the first man of national prominence to enter the room. He was followed by the Cabinet members, who took seats on chairs that had been reserved for them to the left of the casket, while the Senator sat down beside Governor Odell on the right side of the room.

COMPANY ROSE IN HIS HONOR.

President Roosevelt entered the library from the small room where the members of the family sat at one minute before 11 o'clock. As he came in every one rose. Gravely he walked past the line of the Cabinet members to the head of the casket. For a moment he gazed on the face of McKinley. His eyes were suffused with tears and his mouth twitched, but with a superb effort he mastered his emotions, and during the remainder of the service his face was set and grim.

Turning, Mr. Roosevelt spoke in a low voice to Secretary Long, who stood next to him. He evidently requested that Cabinet precedence be observed, for Secretary Root took Secretary Long's place in the line. Back of Mr. Root stood Postmaster-General Smith, and then, in order, Secretary Long, Attorney General Knox, Secretary Hitchcock and Secretary Wilson.

At this moment the Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Locke, of the

Delware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, son of that Dr. Locke who for many years was the McKinley pastor at Canton, entered the room through the double doors connecting with the dining room.

He went to the door leading into the outer hall so that his words might be audible to Mrs. McKinley, who sat at the head of the stairs leading up from the hall, and there took his stand. The quartet from the First Presbyterian Church had been stationed in the dining room, and with the sweet strains of "Lead, Kindly Light," the services were begun. Eyes that before had been dry and hard filled with tears as this verse was sung with exquisite feeling and pathos.

DIVINE AID EARNESTLY SOUGHT.

Dr. Locke raised his hands as the music died away. For a moment there was intense silence, then in prayer, his words uttered so that they reached the ears of the woman sorrowing for her dead, he made this eloquent appeal :—

"'O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.'

"We, Thy servants, humbly beseech Thee for manifestations of Thy favor as we come into Thy presence. We laud and magnify Thy holy name and praise Thee for all Thy goodness. Be merciful unto us and bless us as, stricken with overwhelming sorrow, we come unto Thee. Forgive us for our doubts and fears and faltering faith; pardon all our sins and shortcomings, and help us to say, 'Thy will be done.' In this night of grief abide with us till the dawning. Speak to our troubled souls, O, God, and give to us in this hour of unutterable grief the peace and quiet which Thy presence only can afford. We thank Thee that Thou answerest the sobbing sigh of the heart, and dost assure us that if a man die he shall live again.

"We praise Thee for Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour and

Elder Brother, that He came 'to bring life and immortality to light,' and because He lives we shall live also. We thank Thee that death is victory, that 'to die is gain.' Have mercy upon us in this dispensation of Thy Providence. We believe in Thee—we trust Thee—our God of Love, 'the same yesterday, to-day and forever'.

"We thank Thee for the unsullied life of Thy servant, our martyred President, whom Thou hast taken to his coronation, and we pray for the final triumph of all the divine principles of pure character and free government for which he stood while he lived and which were baptized by his blood in his death.

PRAYER FOR NEW PRESIDENT.

"Hear our prayer for blessings of consolation upon all those who were associated with him in the administration of the affairs of the Government. Especially vouchsafe Thy presence to Thy servant, who has been suddenly called to assume the holy responsibilities of Chief Magistrate. O, God, bless our dear nation, and guide the Ship of State through stormy seas. Help Thy people to be brave to fight the battles of the Lord, and wise to solve all problems of freedom.

"Graciously hear us for comfortable blessings to rest upon the family circle of our departed friend. Tenderly sustain thine handmaiden upon whom the blow of this sorrow most heavily falls. Accompany her, O, God, as Thou hast promised, through this dark valley and shadow, and may she fear no evil, because thou art with her.

"All these things we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who has taught us when we pray to say:

"Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

"May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father, and Communion of the Holy Spirit be with us all, evermore. Amen."

As Dr. Locke began the Lord's Prayer the mourners joined with him, and all bowed low their heads as he pronounced the benediction. For a moment there was a hush. The services were finished, but no one moved. President Roosevelt stood immovable at the head of the casket, the Cabinet members in a line at the side. Then a man who seemed suddenly to have grown old slowly rose from his seat beside Governor Odell and slowly, very slowly, walked alone past the line of Cabinet officers and to the side of the new President. His hands clasped behind his back, his head bent down on his great chest, Senator Hanna stood and gazed on the face of the man he loved.

SADLY LEFT THE ROOM.

It seemed to the mourners that he stood looking down at his dear friend's face for fully five minutes—in reality it was nearly two minutes—before he turned and slowly, sadly retraced his steps across the room. His eyes were suffused with tears and on his face was a drawn, haggard look that was almost startling in its intensity. His were the last eyes to look on the face of the martyred President in the house where he had died.

As Senator Hanna sat down the casket was closed, and the soldiers and sailors advanced from the points where they had been stationed, and lifting it gently but firmly on their broad shoulders they slowly began their solemn march to the hearse which stood waiting outside. Close behind the casket followed President Roosevelt, with Secretary Root on his left and the other members of the Cabinet following. Slowly they made their way into the hall, out the front door, down the steps and down the walk to the hearse, while a band posted across the street softly played "Nearer, My God to Thee." Lifting their precious burden into the funeral carriage they closed the doors.

The hearse was driven across the street, and one after another the carriages came to the curb. In the first carriage President Roosevelt, Secretary Root, Postmaster-General Smith and Attorney-General Knox took seats and started out on their long drive to the City Hall. In the second carriage sat Secretaries Wilson, Hitchcock and Long and Secretary Cortelyou, that marvelous man who bore up so well during all these trying days. General Brooke sat alone in the third carriage, and Dr. and Mrs. Locke occupied the fourth.

Then came the hearse, drawn by four black horses. Walking beside the hearse were the active bearers, the soldiers and marines and a detail from the Grand Army of the Republic followed close behind. Next came a company of marines from Camp Haywood at the Pan-American Exposition. Then the Sixty-fifth Regiment band, a company of the Fourteenth Regiment stationed at Fort Porter, a company each from the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments, and a detail of sailors and marines from the Michigan.

The glories of our birth and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
Man has no armor against fate.
Death lays his every hand on kings;
Sceptre and crown must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made.

MIGHTY CONCOURSE OF MOURNERS.

Even nature mourned for the poor clay that but a few hours before was ruler of a mighty people, while Church and man paid obsequious tribute of grief to the slain chieftain. Sable clouds darkened the skies and mourning winds lamented in the tree tops, and when the pomp of state unfolded banner at his bier, and sounded requiem with trumpet and drum, the heavens were riven and a deluge fell.

It could not drown the reverent sorrow of the mighty concourses gathered for these solemn rites. Thousands upon thousands pressed and surged into a seemingly endless stream, and stepped with gentle footfall and hushed breath past the crape-garbed catafalque, where the waxen frame of greatness reposed in the supreme indifference of death. At night the doors were closed, and in the dread silence of its chamber, where time and flickering gas jets threw fearful shadows round, for servants of the Republic kept guard and vigil over the dust of the Commander-in-Chief.

Simplicity that had in it something of majesty marked the ceremonies of the day. Huge banks of gray cloud hung low in the sky and a dismal wind crooned in the thick foliage of the gardens when the assemblage began to gather before the Milburn house, and those with cards of authorization passed within. Ranked along the opposite curb were Company I, of the Fourteenth Regular Infantry, a corps of marines in command of young Captain Leonard, who lost his arm in China, and a body of sailors from the battleship Indiana and the old frigate Michigan. In front of these stood the Sixty-fifth Regiment band, and at the intersection of the two streets a platoon of mounted policemen, the officers in helmets and uniforms, tricked out with full dress, white and gold.

LYING IN STATE.

On a creped platform between the two windows of the spacious library, which looks out on the lawn, rested the casket. It was of massive mahogany with an outer covering of unrelieved crepe, and with double doors of glass and wood interlaid. The upper half of the casket was open, revealing the face and shoulders of the dead President, and across the lower half lay an American flag upon which rested a hugh wreath of purple violets, red roses and white chrysanthemums. Between the windows a mirror reached almost from floor to ceiling, reflecting the solemn pantomine-like, sinister mockery of destiny. On its marble shelf at the bottom were two wreaths of roses and white chrysanthemums, with pendant purple ribbons.

Throughout the services a soldier and sailor stood like statues at either window, and at front and rear doors were a sergeant of infantry and a private. Thus far were the formalities of state regarded in that hall of the illustrious dead.

But in every soul gathered there stirred an emotion more vital and human than any panoply of power could give. It was for the woman and the wife, the fragile leaflet, buffeted and wounded by the storms of circumstance, who had known the moulding tenement lying there as more than chief and ruler, as lover, friend and husband, in whom the exigent ceremonies of statecraft had never touched except to loftier and grander values, the tender humanities of the home.

Every eye mutely asked for her. Every heart throbbed quicker for her poignant anguish, but no one save a few cherished friends and guardians saw her. Until the verbal services began she sat in a room above with her sister, Mrs. Barber; the latter's daughter, Dr. Rixby and Mrs. Garrett A. Hobart, widow of the former Vice President.

They brought her to the head of the stairs, and there she sat, while the clergyman brokenly framed his devout phrases. Like a statue she sat, her delicate face clothed in spectral pallor, her eyes staring blankly into space, her thin hands folded placidly in her lap.

The striking lines here inserted are from the pen of the gifted poetess, Ella Wheeler Wilcox:

"In the midst of sunny waters, lo! the mighty Ship of State,
Staggers, bruised and torn and wounded by a derelict of fate,
One that drifted from its moorings, in the anchorage of hate,
On the deck our noble Pilot, in the glory of his prime,
Lies in woe-impelling silence, dead before his hour or time,
Victim of a mind self-centred, a godless fool of crime.
One of earth's dissension-breeders, one of Hate's unreasoning tools,
In the annals of the ages, when the world's hot anger cools,
He who sought for Crime's distinction shall be known as Chief of Fools.
In the annals of the ages, he who had no thought of fame
(Keeping on the path of duty, caring not for praise or blame),
Close beside the deathless Lincoln, writ in light, will shine his name.
Youth proclaimed him as a hero; Time, a statesman; Love, a man.
Death has crowned him as a martyr, so from goal to goal he ran,
Knowing all the sum of glory that a human life may span.
He was chosen by the people; not an accident of birth
Made him ruler of a nation, but his own intrinsic worth.
Fools may govern over kingdoms—not republics of the earth.
He has raised the lover's standard, by his loyalty and faith.
He has shown how virile manhood may keep free from scandal's breath.
He has gazed, with trust unshaken, in the awful eyes of death.
In the mighty march of progress he has sought to do his best.
Let his enemies be silent, as we lay him down to rest,
And may God assuage the anguish of one suffering woman's breast.

CHAPTER XVI.

Great Outpouring of People to Honor the Martyred President—Tokens of Grief—New President and Members of the Cabinet at the Bier—Memorable Scene.

SUCH a spontaneous outpouring of men and women desirous of paying their respects to a man whom they had loved and admired as that which took place in Buffalo never before occurred in this country. As early as five o'clock in the morning crowds began to gather at the points of vantage around the City Hall. They stood there all day, constantly increasing in numbers, and regardless of the wind and rain, which drenched them to the skin, in order that they might have a last look at the face of the dead President.

No fewer than one hundred and fifty thousand persons were massed at one time behind the lines of police which held them in check. For hours, in double lines, two abreast, they filed past the coffin containing Mr. McKinley's body. Though they went through the City Hall at the rate of from one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and eighty a minute, the stream never slackened. Late in the afternoon there were two lines, each nearly, if not quite, a mile long, in which were standing men and women who waited patiently for hours, many of them wet through and nearly all of them without food, in order to see the President's face.

When Mrs. McKinley consented to permit her husband's body to lie in state in the City Hall, she would not permit it to be taken from the Milburn house until the committee in charge of the arrangements had promised to return it to her at six o'clock. She could not bear to have it out of her sight. The promise was made, but when it was seen what a vast outpouring blocked the streets, she was persuaded to forego it. It was planned originally to close the doors of the City Hall at five o'clock. When that hour came 35,000 people had seen the body, and more than 100,000 more were waiting.

It was evident to all who watched the sad faced procession that morbid curiosity had very little to do with the enormous assembly of people. Their attitude and expression signified a genuine and affectionate interest. Many were profoundly affected at the sight of the pale face in the coffin.

Special trains brought thousands from Lockport, Niagara Falls, Rochester and other cities and towns in the western part of the State, while many Canadians crossed the Niagara river. Members of the Buffalo committee, who watched the crowd pass, said that not more than half of those who saw the body were residents of this city.

EMBLEMS OF SORROW.

All night decorators were preparing the City Hall for the reception of the body. Funeral bunting was draped both inside and outside. During the storm of the early morning, however, the exterior decorations were torn down and some of the bunting became entangled in the machinery of the great clock on the tower, causing it to stop. It was said that the hands pointed to a quarter past two, the time at which the President breathed his last on the preceding morning.

A block away ropes had been stretched across the streets leading to the City Hall, and behind those the crowd massed itself to the number of thousands. Though the assemblage was patient its mere weight pushed the ropes out of place, and the police were constantly employed in holding the lines. Though the sky clouded in the early morning it was not sufficiently threatening to cause preparations to be made for rain, and many of the crowd were wholly unprovided with protection. The fact that it was Sunday accounted for more elaborate costumes than would have been worn on any other day. As the hour drew near for the appearance of the procession, which was to bring the President's body from the Milburn house, the clouds grew blacker, and a few warning drops began to fall. It was then too late to seek storm coats or umbrellas, and the dense masses of people held their places.

Leaving the Milburn house, the cortege started down Delaware avenue slowly and solemnly. So slowly, in fact, did it proceed that it took nearly two hours and a half to traverse the two and a half miles between the Milburn house and the City Hall. Thousands accompanied it or watched it go by from the broad sidewalks. The mournful and deliberate pace with which it proceeded added much to the impressiveness of the scene.

The City Hall occupies an entire block between Delaware avenue on the west and Franklin street on the east; on the north is Eagle street, and Church street is on the south. Around the hall are grassy spaces and the streets on all sides of it are more than the usual width, so that there was plenty of room for the funeral procession and for the crowds which sought the hall after it arrived.

STRAINS OF THE FUNERAL MUSIC.

Outside the hall the crowds waited, silently and patiently, until one o'clock, when the strains of Chopin's funeral march were heard in Delaware avenue, to the north. In a few moments the head of the procession swung from Delaware avenue into Eagle street, and then into Franklin street, before the main entrance. The soldiers and marines wheeled into line along the curbs and grounded arms.

At this moment the threatening clouds opened and let fall a drenching torrent of rain, which was swept across the square by a strong, gusty wind. The horses attached to the carriage in which were President Roosevelt and Secretary Root became excited just as they were turning into Franklin street and began to rear and plunge. Policemen caught their bridles, however, and succeeded in quieting them. The hearse drew up before the door and the band began to play the music of the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as the military bearers took the coffin upon their shoulders.

Before this President Roosevelt, the members of the Cabinet and the principal mourners had gathered in the rotunda. President Roosevelt was the first to enter. From the pillars and the staircases hung draperies of black and white bunting. The interior of the hall forms a cross, a wide corridor running through it from east to west, and another corridor, somewhat narrower, crossing this at right angles from north to south. It had been arranged that the crowds should enter the wide corridor at the eastern entrance and pass out at the western entrance. Half way a low, sloping platform, draped in black, had been placed for the coffin. It was so arranged that the head of the coffin should be slightly higher than its foot, which was toward the east.

On either side of the entrances to the transverse corridor had been blocked by banks of palms and ferns. Directly above the spot where the coffin was to lie is a circular opening to the second floor. This had been completely covered by a dome of black bunting within, which hung straight down above the coffin, four American flags forming with their lower edges a cross which pointed to the four points of the compass.

DRAPED WITH THE STARS AND STRIPES.

President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet ranged themselves about the spot where the President's body was to rest. President Roosevelt stood at the foot of the coffin on the right hand, with Secretary Root opposite and facing him. On President Roosevelt's left were Attorney General Knox, Secretary Long and Secretary Wilson. On Mr. Root's right hand were Postmaster General Smith, Secretary Hitchcock and Mr. Cortelyou, the private secretary.

As soon as these lines had formed the bearers brought the coffin slowly into the hall and lowered it carefully into place. The lid was removed so that the upper half was open, and the lower half was draped with a flag, upon which were masses of red and white roses. There were no flowers inside the coffin. The body of the President lay on its back, clad in a black frock coat, with the left hand resting across the breast. One glance at the face, startlingly changed from its appearance in life, told the story of the suffering which had been endured before death came.

Not a word was said, and as soon as the coffin had been arranged, President Roosevelt and Mr. Root, followed by the other Secretaries, led the way past the coffin on either side, each glancing for moment on the dead face. They then passed quickly out of the western entrance. Behind them came Senator Hanna, Senator Fairbanks and about one hundred men and women who had been waiting in the City Hall or who had accompanied the body from the Milburn residence.

President Roosevelt and those who immediately followed him had passed out of the building at eighteen minutes after one o'clock. There was a slight delay while the guard was posted. At the head of the coffin stood Sergeant Galway, of the Seventy-fourth Infantry Regiment, of the regular army with his rifle at attention. Chief Master-at-Atms Luze, of the "Indiana," stood facing him at the foot, with his drawn cutlass at his shoulder. On the south, facing the coffin, stood Sergeant Gunther, of the Fourteenth Regiment. A. D. Coburn, a sailor from the "Indiana," stood facing him on the north.

THOUSANDS TAKE A LAST LOOK.

These men stood absolutely motionless, looking neither to the right nor left when the first of the crowd was admitted The lines approached the eastern entrance from Eagle street on the north and Church street on the south. They were formed by the police, two abreast, and approached the hall in a wide sweeping curve, which was drawn in constantly where the currents joined. Both passed quickly out at the western entrance and down the steps, dispersing in various directions.

Nothing was heard in the beginning but the tread of feet on the marble floor, as the crowd passed through without stopping. Each individual had time only for a hasty glance as he was urged forward by the police and by those who followed. The plan was so arranged that four persons could pass the coffin, two abreast on each side, at the same moment. As the afternoon wore on and the lines grew longer at their source, much faster than they were melting away at the hall, the police found it necessary to urge greater haste in order that as many as possible might be admitted.

Among the foremost to reach the coffin was a slender man, poorly dressed, with iron gray hair and moustache. Beside the coffin he leaned over and made a menacing gesture with his hand. "Curse the man that shot you!" he said. The police urged him forward and he went out shaking his head and muttering threats against the anarchists.

CHILDREN IN THE CROWD

Many men and women brought with them young children, whom they raised in their arms in order that they might see, and perhaps remember in after life, the face of the President. A tattered and grimy bootblack, with his box slung over his shoulder, leading by the hand his sister, smaller but no less grimy than he, filed by, walking on tiptoe in order to look into the coffin. Many of those who came wore mourning badges or buttons bearing portraits of the President, edged with black. At frequent intervals in the crowd could be seen men wearing the buttons of the G. A. R., who had come to pay their last respects to their fallen comrade. Some of them walked with crutches, while others carried empty sleeves. They bowed their heads reverently as they passed and their eyes were moist as they made their way toward the exit.

There was a cessation of the rain soon after the coffin had been brought into the building, and for half an hour it held up. At a quarter before two o'clock, however, the storm began again, giving tens of thousands of men and women another drenching. The wind was so high that umbrellas afforded little protection. In many cases they were turned inside out or torn from the hands of their owners. In all the downpour, however, every one maintained his place in line. Women wearing shirt waists which had been wet through were in the procession, regardless, apparently, of their discomfort so long as they could gratify their desire to see the President.

Toward the end of the afternoon some Indians, in their blankets and feathers, followed by their squaws, filed by. As they passed each of them dropped a white carnation upon the President's coffin. Two chubby little Indian girls forgot their ceremony, and went out each clasping her flower tightly in her brown hand. The officials of the Exposition and the representatives of foreign governments commissioned to attend the Exposition with exhibits from other countries were in line.

Soldiers of the regular army, in their blue cape coats, went by, and policemen off duty, holding their helmets in their hands; National Guardsmen with khaki gaiters; colored men, among them James Parker, who felled Czolgosz before he could fire a third shot at the President; little girls in their Sunday dresses, with their braided hair over their shoulders; young men, husbands and wives, mothers with their sons or daughters went by in the never ending stream. One wrinkled old woman with a child in her arms, which she seemed almost too feeble to carry, had waited for hours outside, and finally succeeded in seeing the President when her turn came.

Flowers were received at the hall from Helen Miller Gould, Tent No. 8, Daughters of Veterans; from the Commissioners of Chili to the Exposition; from the Mexican Commissioners, and from General Porfirio Diaz, President of Mexico, and many others.

DOORS OF THE HALL KEPT OPEN.

Monotonously the streams of people flowed past the coffin while twilight fell and darkness gathered. The interior of the City Hall was illuminated by electricity, and the streets in the vicinity were brightly lighted. Toward sunset the sky cleared and there was an immediate increase in the already enormous crowds. Though it had been planned to close the doors of the hall at 5 o'clock the committee in charge of the ceremonies were unwilling to disappoint the great throngs, and it was decided to keep the hall open until the streams were exhausted.

Senator Hanna selected the President's coffin. The frame was of red cedar, covered with black cloth, and inside was a copper box with a white satin lining. The handles were of ebony finish. The cover of the copper box consisted of a full length pane of plate glass, which rendered the box air tight. Upon the outer box of the casket was the inscription: "William McKinley, born January 29, 1843, died September 14, 1901." Instead of falling away, as was expected, the crowds waiting to see the President's body seemed to diminish very little during the evening.

LAMENTED BY THOUSANDS.

The following additional account is from the pen of an eye witness of the wonderful scene:

"All Buffalo is at the bier of the dead President to-night. From 1 o'clock to-day, through fierce storm and sweltering sun, two apparently endless lines of humanity have been moving steadily past the black, rose-covered coffin in the rotunda of the City Hall of that which in life was William McKinley.

"The throng which pressed up through the barren, grass-worn shelters of City Hall Park in New York sixteen years ago to look on the set features of the hero of Appomattox was not more reverent, eager or patient than this throng is to-night. The press began when President Roosevelt left the coffin side shortly after 1 o'clock. From indications the rotunda of City Hall will not be deserted before daylight to-morrow, though the crowd, by twos, passes the casket at the rate of nearly 200 per minute.

"As the placid, pallid features appear beneath the plate glass of the coffin bed they are sunken and slightly discolored. The body is robed in a black frock suit and in the left lapel of the coat is the button of the Legion of Honor. There are no other medals, marks or insignia; nothing to indicate, that beneath the rose and autumn leaves repose the remains of the Chief of the greatest nation of the age.

"The scenes at the historic Milburn house in the morning were simple in the extreme. Services which, beyond the significance of the prayer, would have marked the last rites over the body of the plainest citizen. Two hymns, a Scriptural reading, a prayer—and all was over. Then the shuffle of feet marking time, the low word of command, the mournful dirge and the march to the City Hall began.

"President Roosevelt reached the Milburn house at 11 o'clock, half an hour before the time set for the services. He was apparently unaccompanied, but an instant after he alighted three commonplace looking men, they might have been bookkeepers or clerks or grocers, slipped out of a carriage that followed. It was the secret service and local detective guard over the new President. A few minutes later the Cabinet arrived. Then Rev. C. E. Locke, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, a sallow, dark-haired intellectual man, came with his wife. At intervals the invited personages, mostly Buffalo folks, the statesmen in the city, walked slowly up the flagstone pavement.

TRAMP OF POLICE.

"Before the services began there was a sound of feet keeping time on the asphalt and a small squad of police appeared, and were quickly and quietly distributed around the house. A few moments later a company of the Fourteenth United States Infantry marched almost noiselessly up Delaware avenue and took up a position opposite the house. Then a company of marines, under the one-armed hero, Captain Leonard, took a position to the right of the infantry, and in quick order came a picked company of the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments of the National Guard of New York.

"Stretching up Delaware avenue was a line of black carriages headed by the hearse. The latter was sombre black, without plumes, drawn by four black horses, each led by a policeman. Down West Ferry street a dozen mounted policemen stood beside the horses waiting the order to lead the escort.

"Meantime the services in the house of death had begun. The body reposing in a black, lusterless, hood cloth casket with black handles, lay near the centre of the library, the head toward the East, where the light from a large bay window fell full upon it. Around the foot of the coffin was wrapped a large silk flag.

"When the services began President Roosevelt took a position standing near the head of the casket. To his right were the members of the Cabinet, each dressed like the President, in black, with a tiny band of black silk crepe around the left arm above the elbow. Outside the lawn was filled with persons unable to obtain entrance to the house.

"Grouped around the parlor were men whose names are known throughout the world, and whose faces in pictorial presentment are known everywhere: Senators Chauncey Depew; Keene, of New Jersey; Mark Hanna, of Ohio; Fairbanks, of Indiana; Burroughs, of Maine; Congressmen Alexander, of Buffalo, and Olmsted, of Pennsylvania, while the attendant physicians in the last illness and every principal official of the Pan-American Exposition were also present.

"None of the family or personal friends of the dead President was present in the library. Upstairs where she could hear all that was said, but out of sight of the casket and concealed even from intimate friends, Mrs. McKinley sat attended by Dr. Rixey. The other relations, Abner McKinley and family, the President's sister and sister-in-law, were all seated near the head of the stairs.

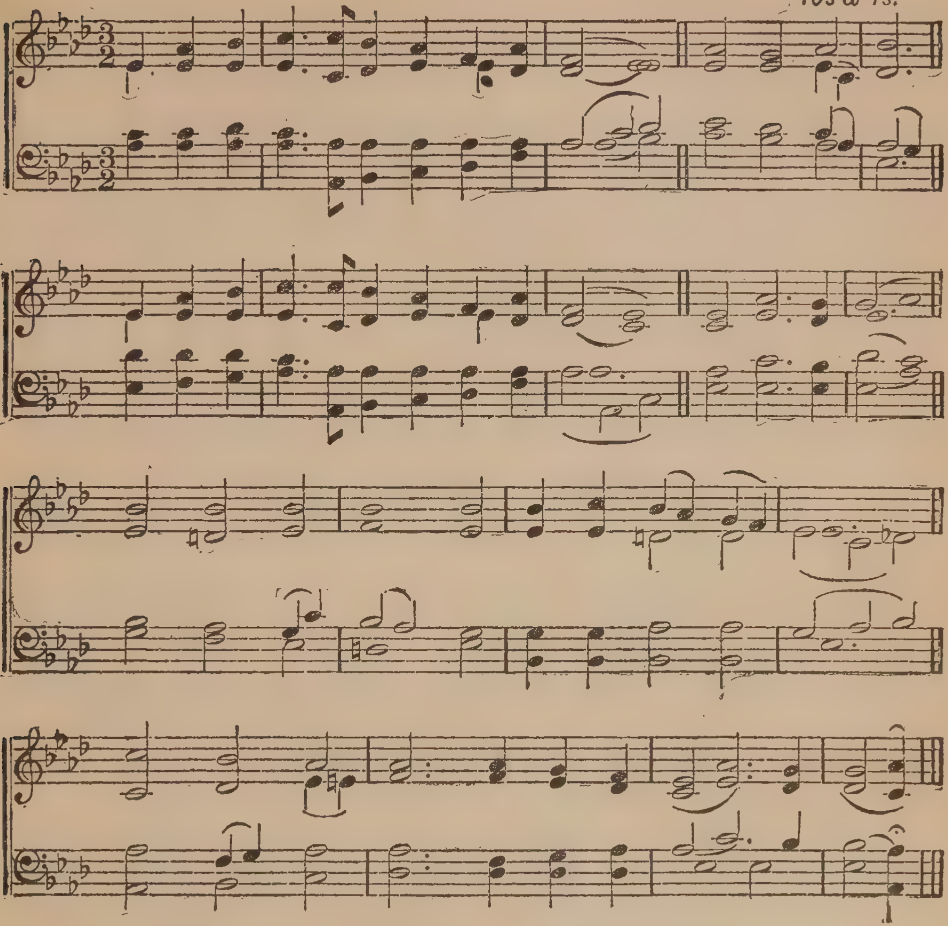
THE FUNERAL HYMNS.

"A selected quartet with splendid effect sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and then Dr. C. E. Locke, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, advanced to the head of the casket and read the fifteenth chapter of the First Corinthians. Again the quartet sang, this time, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Then Dr. Locke prayed fervently. (His prayer has been inserted in a preceeding chapter.)

"This ended the services. There was a slight pause and President Roosevelt advancing took a long look at the calm features in the casket. It was manifest that he was moved by deep emotion. Then the members of the Cabinet, the men who in recent years perhaps have known President McKinley more intimately than any others, looked their farewell. Among the last was Senator Mark Hanna. He gazed long and earnestly at the face of his friend, his frame betraying the intensity of his feelings. Then turning suddenly he sank into a chair and buried his face in his hands.

ONE OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S FAVORITE HYMNS.

10s & 4s.



1 Lead, kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.

3 So long thy power hast blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while!

"The crowd on the lawn was scattering now, the mounted police had wheeled into company front and were waiting the order to march. Swiftly a hush fell over the crowd. The hundred or more newspaper correspondents over by the telegraph tents became more attentive. The President and Cabinet emerged from the house and lined up on either side of the walk, bare headed. General Brooke and his aides, adding a touch of brilliant color in their uniforms, fell further to the rear, there was the low mellow roll of a snare drum and then the casket appeared in the doorway, borne aloft on the shoulders of four sergeants of infantry and artillery and as many gunners' mates from the revenue cutter "Michigan."

"NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

"As the leader of the Sixty-fifth Regiment band caught the gleam of the flag-draped coffin through the ivy over the porch, he gave a quick signal and the band softly played the President's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Every head was bared. Absolute silence reigned. The top of the casket bore a pillow of roses, banked in brown autumn leaves, a wreath of royal purple immortelles, a handful of brilliant red flowers and then over the head another pillow of white roses.

"The mounted police led off, followed by regulars and marines, and the rest of the soldiery. After them came the carriages of the Cabinet Ministers. In the first carriage with President Roosevelt were Secretary Root, Attorney-General Knox and Postmaster-General Smith, the three latter being the senior Cabinet officers now in the city. The second carriage contained Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock and Secretaiy Cortelyou. The third carriage contained General Brooke, of the United States army, and two aides. Following was a carriage with Senators Hanna, Fairbanks and Burroughs, and Governor Odell, of New York. Immediately preceding the hearse was a carriage with Rev. Dr. Locke and his wife. None of the family accompanied the body to the City Hall.

"The procession moved down Delaware avenue, just as noon was striking, between parallel lines of mourning thousands. As the flag-wrapped coffin went past every hat was raised and a silence as of the grave fell over the host. Down in the vicinity of the City Hall, meantime, a great concourse had assembled, held within bounds by restraining ropes. Policemen were stationed every dozen feet inside these barriers, while the entire force of mounted police kept the more eager and restless ones in submission. It was not a turbulent crowd, but its very mass made it restless. On Franklin street, at the junction with Eagle, the crush was something terrible, and half a dozen women fainted and were rescued and cared for by the police.

"The rotunda of the Buffalo City Hall with its entrances east and west and its cross sections is shaped like a cross with a circular dome rising at the intersection of the arms. This was roofed with black festoons, while both sides of the rotunda, north and south, were a solid mass of green palms. In the center of this, directly under the dome, was a platform draped in black cashmere, and raised ten inches above the floor, the western end being five or six inches higher than the eastern. On this the body of the President reposed.

SET FLORAL PIECE.

"In the center of the south bank of palms was a huge set piece of immortelles, the flags of the United States and France crossed beneath a door with oustretched wings. It was the gift of the Society Francaise, of Buffalo, and was the only set floral piece in the City Hall. All around the circular balcony were festoons of black and white and flags draped with crepe.

"The day opened brilliantly. The sun streamed in undimmed radiance over the closing scenes at the Milburn house, but as the cortege moved slowly down the wide avenue the west became darkened with clouds, purplish-black and within an hour, light raindrops, heralds of the coming storm, caused thousands of umbrellas to be lifted like great black mushrooms over the heads of the packed thousands.

"Then appeared a startling and dramatic climax to the movement of the procession. Just as its head appeared at the City Hall square and while the full rich notes of Chopin's funeral march swelled out over the heads of the multitude and came back in mellow echoes like a benediction from the towering walls on either side, the storm burst forth in all its fury.

"It swept blinding gusts of rain around the corners of the great granite building, that stung the face like whipcords. It seemed for the space of five minutes as if every window of heaven had been opened. The gutters rose like mimic mountain torrents, waterspouts and gargoyles bubbled and foamed out little cataracts. But in the midst of this torrent not a soul stirred. The soldierly, drenched and unprotected, stood like statues. The packed crowds never wavered, only here and there on the high rooofs of adjoining buildings the spectators sought shelter.

MOURNERS ENTER ROTUNDA.

"Before the coffin had been deposited on the catafalque the official mourners entered the rotunda. President Roosevelt walked up the steps of the main entrance under an umbrella held by Secret Service Operative Foster. Others performed a similar service for the Cabinet ministers. President Roosevelt took his position to the left of the casket with Secretary Root to his left and then Secretaries Long and Hitchcock beyond in a line. On the opposite side of the casket were Secretary Wilson, Postmaster General Smith, Attorney General Knox and General Brooke, of the army. As soon as the body was deposited in the catafalque, President Roosevelt, with Secretary Root by his side, and followed by the other Cabinet officers, left the building.

"Within five minutes the signal was given and the patient populace was admitted. The police kept it moving steadily. At the head of the coffin was a sergeant of infantry with fixed bayonet, at the foot a sailor, a gunner's mate with drawn cutlas, while on either side were another sergeant of artillery and a marine.

"The scenes during the day will never be forgotton by those who witnessed them. Men, women and children, the halt, the lame and blind, rich and poor, Jew, Gentile, Greek and barbarian; the minister of the gospel and the habitue of the slums; the sweet-faced matron from a home of refinement and the scarlet Jezebel of the curb; the canting fanatic, who had cursed the canteen and President McKinley during his life and the besotted dram drinker from the groggery in the alley, all, all were in line to look with love and sorrow for the last time on the face of the dead.

LONG UNBROKEN LINE.

"The rain descended, but still the line remained unbroken, stretching away for three squares. Men and women were in line for four hours. Some had children in their arms. When at last the police got the people in order two compact lines were formed, one passing on each side of the casket. What a picture it was. Women wept and men with eyes full of tears held their children on high that they might see and remember, even in death, the face of the splendid Christian, and upright statesman. As I write near to midnight the lines still wind their sinuous way around the square and past the black casket and white face of the voiceless, pulseless inmate.

"The wretched, God-forgotten degenerate who wrought this splendid ruin is hidden somewhere in the city. He was spirited away when the fear grew that he might be the subject of a frenzied attack. It is said that to escape the crowd he was disguised as a policeman. Back at the Milburn house, Mrs. McKinley rests under her great affliction with the physicians fearful of the final outcome. Her vitality is very near the point of exhaustion. The golden thread is strained very nearly to the snapping point."

The following comment by a prominent journal voiced the sentiments of our whole people respecting Mr. McKinley:

"The mournful news from Buffalo falls heavily on the hearts of a sorrowing nation. William McKinley is dead. The hopes of the nation, but yesterday so high, and apparently so well justified by the confidence of the physicians, are thus abruptly and cruelly crushed. For the moment the American people will think only of the great, gentle-hearted man whose name has been added to those of Lincoln and Garfield on the Republic's roll of martyr-Presidents. Perhaps the bitterest drop in this cup of national grief is that the assassin has taken from the nation's highest post of duty a man who, in all the relationships of life, public and private, and no less in his official than in his domestic character, was amiable and generous to a fault, kindly to the point of tenderness and devotedly true in all things.

"His blameless and really beautiful home life, the typically American constancy of affection which bound him to his wife and her to him, making each the first object of the other's solicitude, so that the public rarely saw and never thought of the President without seeing and thinking also of Mrs. McKinley, especially endeared him to the masses of home-loving Americans. This side of his character gave him while he lived, and will keep for him now that he is dead, the same kind of profound popular respect and liking which the other branch of the Anglo-Saxon family felt and still feels for Queen Victoria.

REMARKABLE PROSPERITY.

"This is neither the place nor the hour for any extended review of Mr. McKinley's administration or political policies. It is merely stating facts in a brief and comprehensive way to say that the country has enjoyed a remarkable period of material prosperity since he was first inaugurated; that his financial policy, which held the country fast to the moorings of a sound and honest currency, was a fundamental condition of that prosperity. For this alone the nation will ever remember his two elections with gratitude. Beyond this, as his last speech at Buffalo clearly showed, Mr. McKinley had an open, receptive and therefore progressive mind, and, had not the hand of the assassin interposed, was ready to lead his party and the country in the inauguration of a broader, freer and sounder commercial policy.

"To lose such a man at such a time is indeed a great national misfortune. To lose him in such a manner a sacrifice to the motiveless mania for murder of the anarchists—is the most lamentable feature of it all. Yet will he not have died in vain if his death leads to a concentration of all the resources of civilization in a stern and effective effort to repress the international Ishmaelites whose hands are against all law-abiding men, and against whom, therefore, the hands of all law-abiding men must be joined.

"One of the best and best beloved of American Presidents falls a victim to the worst and most abhorred of evil passions. The nation is plunged into mourning for him who had, through his patriotism, his labors and his wisdom, given it cause for its highest rejoicings. The trusted leader, under whose benign administration the last scars of old fraternal strife disappeared, unprecedented prosperity was given to the whole land, and the power and fame of America were wondrously magnified, is taken from us through the vile machinations of an alien growth which never should have had so much as a foothold upon American soil.

ONE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

"As we review his pure and lofty career, literally without fear and without reproach in public and in private life, there comes a thrill of pride at the thought that this man was an American citizen, one of the "common people," a typical product of our race. But as we think of the manner of his taking off it is impossible to restrain a passionate disgust and loathing at the thought that the soil upon which such a man grew should be polluted by the presence of even one single anarchist. The nation, bowed in grief for its irreparable loss, offers to Mrs. McKinley, recently so near to death herself, now so brave and calm, the assurance of its tenderest sympathy in her utter desolation.

"Whether the President recovered or not from his would-be murderer's assault—an assault from which of all men the broad humanity of his character and purposes should have defended him—his place was already secure in the great line of American rulers and statesmen. Whether his fate was to couple itself with Lincoln's, stricken down at the very threshold of a second term of office, or he was to be spared to imitate the example of Washington and retire, his work completed, amid the plaudits of his countrymen, he could safely count on the impartial judgment of history to link his name with those of the two great Presidents to whom beyond all others this country owes the impulses of which have made it an indivisible and sovereign Union.

"To the work of nationalization begun by Washington and completed in the clash of arms by Lincoln, it fell to President McKinley's statesmanship to give the final healing and harmonizing touches, and his administration has seen the nation emerge at last from the shadows of sectionalism and realize, after a century of effort, that 'more perfect union' which it was the fundamental purpose of the Federal constitution to promote.

SET UP A NEW MILESTONE.

"Though supplementary in their character, President McKinley's contributions to the creation of a truly national spirit have therefore been as genuine and as vital as either Lincoln's or Washington's. His first administration must, in fact, be accepted as marking a new and important milestone in our political development. Three distinct services in broadening and unifying our national life are to be credited to William McKinleys' political leadership. His first Presidential campaign broke at last the lines of the Solid South, and his second showed that the wedge driven into that crumbling fabric of sectional passions and sectional prejudices had been driven in to stay. The war with Spain hastened the process which the canvass of 1896 had so happily begun, and the call of the Government for troops reunited old foes in war and politics under a single flag.

"But the first McKinley administration did more than merely soothe sectional resentments; it saw uprooted two political issues which had long been used to inflame internal dissensions—to set class against class and section against section. The tariff question which had been artfully employed to array the agricultural against the manufacturing States and Southern interests against Northern interests, ceased, after the passage of the Dingley act, to be a bone of partisan contention, while the silver question, which was depended on to pit the poor against the rich, and the far West and South against the rest of the Union, dropped with the election of 1900 out of the category of disturbing political problems.

"Sectional prejudices beaten down and sectional questions thrust aside, American political life has naturally entered its last and truest national phase. In the train of our victory over Spain new responsibilities and new opportunities have come, which force the nation more and more to forget internal distractions and to face the problems of our changed relationship with the outside world.

THE TREATY WITH SPAIN.

"With the conclusion of the Treaty of Paris American energy felt itself turned to new tasks and new questions of statecraft, and a new ferment of national spirit has signalized the final acceptance by the United States of its true role as one of the greatest powers in the civilized world. President McKinley's first administration promises to take its color in history from the Paris convention and the consequences flowing from that epoch making instrument; and with this last rounded development of American nationality his name is certain to be as fitly associated as Lincoln's is with its middle phase, or Washington's is with it earliest beginnings."

Mr. McKinley was always actuated in his administration of public affairs by the homely tenet of Lincoln to act as "God gives us to see the right," blended with that ancient democratic axiom, "Vox populi, vox Dei." Like General Grant, he put the will of the people paramount and tried to make sure the greatest good for the greatest number. He believed in the mandate of the majority, and obeyed it, holding that the citizen had the supreme power. He believed that the popular will of educated masses could hardly give unjust orders or make unfair demands.

Having long been a member of Congress he knew and respected the authority of that body. He had policies of his own formulation which he urged upon the representatives of the people, but when they refused to adopt them, he bowed to their decision and executed the laws they passed as cheerfully as he would those of his own suggestion.

CHAPTER XVII.

Funeral Cortege Reaches Washington—A Nation's Tribute of Respect and Love—Services in the Capitol—Memorial Address of Bishop Andrews.

BENEATH the great white dome of the Capitol funeral services of state were held over the remains of the dead President. It was eminently fitting that the services should be conducted in that beautiful rotunda hallowed by the history of the last sad rites of two other martyrs to the cause of the Republic. As befitted the occasion and the character of the man whose remains were lying cold and rigid in the narrow embrace of the metallic casket, the services were simple.

They were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which President McKinley was a lifelong member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address and a benediction, they were beautiful and solemnly impressive. Gathered around the bier were representatives of every phase of American national life, including the President and the only surviving ex-President of the United States, together with representatives at this capital of almost every nation of the earth. Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain and all the Republics to the southward of the United States mingled their tears with those of the American people.

Despite the fact that no attempt had been made to decorate the interior of the rotunda, beyond the arrangements made about the catafalque, the assemblage presented a memorable sight. The sombre black of the attire of the hundreds of civilians present was splashed brilliantly with the blue and gold of the representatives of the army and the navy and the court costumes of the Diplomatic Corps. As the sweet notes of Mr. McKinley's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," floated through the great rotunda, the assemblage rose to its feet. Bared heads were bowed and eyes streamed with tears. At the conclusion of the hymn, as Rev. Dr.

Naylor, Presiding Elder of the Washington District, rose to offer prayer, the hush that fell upon the people was profound. When, in conclusion, he repeated the words of the Lord's Prayer, the great audience joined solemnly with him. The murmur of their voices resembled nothing less than the roll of far distant surf.

Scarcely had the word amen been breathed when the liquid tone of that sweetly pleading song, "Some Time We'll Understand," went straight to the heart of every auditor. The solo was sung by Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes, and the beautiful refrain was echoed and re-echoed by the double quartette choir.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD.

The venerable Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of Ohio, the oldest Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, then took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blooms which lay upon the coffin, and the "peace that passeth all understanding" seemed to rest upon the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley. His words were simple, but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead President was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon, the audience, as if by pre-arrangement, joined the choir in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." All present seemed to be imbued with a sentiment of hallowed resignation as the divine blessing was asked by the Rev. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, upon both the living and the dead.

Mrs. McKinley, bereft of husband and prostrated by her overwhelming sorrow, did not attend the services at the Capitol. It was deemed wise by those now nearest and dearest to her that she should not undergo the ordeal her attendance would entail upon her. She remained at the White House, comforted by every attention that loving thoughtfulness could suggest.

Arrangements for the movement of the funeral cortege from the White House to the Capitol were completed that night after the remains of the President had been deposited in the historic

East Room of the mansion. It was a perfect autumn day, but the morning dawned gray and dreary. The sky was overcast with low flying clouds. Nature itself seemed to be in mourning for the nation's dead. As the hours passed dashes of rain fell at intervals, but, despite this discomfort, tens of thousands of sorrowing people appeared early upon the streets. Both sides of Pennsylvania avenue, from the White House to the Capitol, were massed with an impenetrable cordon of people, wishing in this way to pay final tribute of love and respect for the dead.

DISTINGUISHED ESCORT.

As the funeral cortege, escorted by troops representing every department of the nation's martial service, and by representatives of religious and civic organizations, passed down the broad thoroughfare to the solemn notes of the Dead March from "Saul" wailed by the bands, the sorrowing people bared their heads despite the rain, and the many tear-stained faces bespoke their grief more eloquently than words. It was a silent throng. Not a sound was heard. With aching hearts all remembered that only a few months ago, the dead President, then in the fulness of life and triumph, had passed along that same thoroughfare to be inaugurated a second time President. The flags that had fluttered greeting to him in March were furled and crepe bedecked in September. The cheers of spring became the sobs of autumn. Grief had usurped the place of joy.

As with solemn and cadenced tread the procession moved down the avenue, the people recognized as one of the mourners their former President, Grover Cleveland, who had come to pay his tribute to his successor. They recognized, too, their new President, upon whom the responsibilities of Chief Executive had been thrust so unexpectedly. With silent salute they greeted him, and with them he mingled his tears in sorrow for the dead.

Among the hundreds of other distinguished persons who were in attendance upon the funeral services were: Governor Gregory, of Rhode Island; Governor Yates, of Illinois; Governor Hill, of Maine; Governor Crane, of Massachusetts; Governor

Aycock, of North Carolina; Governor White, of West Virginia; Governor Stickney, of Vermont, and Governor Voorhees, of New Jersey. Colonel Stone represented the Governor of California, and Colonel A. C. Kauffman, of Charleston, represented Governor McSweeney, of South Carolina, and conveyed the Governor's regrets that he was unable porsonally to attend; District Commissioners; J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York; John Kasson, former Special Reciprocity Commissioner; Pension Commissioner Henry Clay Evans. The Grand Master of the Knights Templar of the United States, was represented by Grand Junior Warden Frank H. Thomas. Among the prominent women present were Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, widow of ex-Vice-President Hobart, who was escorted by her son, and Mrs. Russel A. Alger.

LAST LOOK AT THE DEAD PRESIDENT.

At the conclusion of the funeral services in the rotunda, the casket lid was removed in order that the immediate friends of the dead President might be afforded the comfort of a last glance at his features, and that the people whom he loved and who loved him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At half-past 12 the crowds began to file through the rotunda, and during the six hours in which the body was lying in state, it seemed that 55,000 people viewed the remains.

Just at 1 o'clock a frightful calamity was narrowly averted at the east front of the Capitol. For hours the vast throng of people had been massed in front of the Capitol awaiting an opportunity to enter the rotunda. When the doors were opened tens of thousands of people rushed almost frantically to the main staircase.

The police and military guards were swept aside and almost in a twinking there was a tremendous crush at the foot of the great staircase. The immense throng swept backward and forward like the surging of a mighty sea. Women and children, a few of the latter babes in arms, were caught in the crowd. and many were badly hurt. Strong men held children and even women high above the heads of the surging crowd to protect them from bodily injury. Despite the efforts of the police and military and the cooler heads in the throng, approximately a hundred people were injured. Some of the more seriously hurt were carried into the rotunda and into various adjoining apartments of the Capitol, where first aid treatment was given them. A number were hurried to hospitals in ambulances, but the majority either were taken to or subsequently went unassisted to their homes.

After the crush had been abated upon the staircase and plaza, immediately in front of it were found tattered pieces of men's and women's wearing apparel of all kinds, crushed hats, gloves and even shoes, watches, pocketbooks, keys and knives were picked up.

MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED FLORAL OFFERINGS.

When the remains of the dead President were finally closed forever to the view of Washington people, the cavalry escort again was formed and conveyed them to the special train which now is carrying the body to Canton. The magnificent display of floral offerings, numbering no less than 125 pieces and making the most remarkable floral tribute ever seen here, were taken to the station from the Capitol in carriages and wagons, and there placed aboard a special car which had been provided for them. Three sections, comprising in all twenty passenger coaches, were necessary to accommodate all those who accepted invitations to make the journey to Canton.

An eye-witness thus describes the impressive scene:

"Early this morning the chief officers of the Government, civil, military and judicial, began to arrive, and many others whose names are familiar the world over came singly and in groups to pay their tribute at his official home to the nation's illustrious dead. Several members of the diplomatic corps in court costume were among the early comers. Ex-President Cleveland and ex-Secretary of War Lamont arrived about 8.30, and were shown at once to seats in the Red Parlor. The members of the Cabinet began to arrive soon after, and were immediately followed by the members of the Senate Committee and the members of the United States Supreme Court, headed by Chief Justice Fuller, in their robes of office.

"President Roosevelt arrived at 8.50 o'clock, accompanied by his wife and his sister, and went immediately to the Blue Parlor, where they were joined by the members of the Cabinet. The President wore a frock coat, and a band of crepe on the left arm. Mrs. McKinley arose earlier than usual to prepare for the ordeal. She had rested quite well during the night, but her pale face told plainly of her sufferings. She gave no sign of collapse, however, and her physician confidently believes that she will keep up her strength and courage to the end.

GRAND ARMY REPRESENTED.

"Senator Hanna reached the White House only a short time before the procession was to move. His face looked drawn, and, leaning heavily on his cane, it was plainly evident that he was suffering. While the men of note were arriving at the White House, the funeral escort, under command of Major General John R. Brooke, was forming immediately in front of the White House. Besides regular soldiers, sailors and marines, the escort was made up of a detachment of the National Guard, members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Loyal Legion and kindred bodies and civic organizations, and representatives of all branches of the National Government, and the Governors of States and their staffs.

"The public had been astir early, and the streets were crowded with people. Wire cables strung along the entire route of march from the White House to the Capitol, kept it clear for the funeral procession.

"At precisely 9 o'clock a silent command was given, and the body bearers silently and reverently raised to their stalwart shoulders the casket containing all that was mortal of the illustrious dead. They walked with slow, cadence step, and, as they appeared at the main door of the White House, the Marine Band, stationed on the avenue opposite the mansion, struck up the hymn the dead President loved so well, "Nearer, My God, to

Thee." There was perfect silence throughout the big mansion, and as the last sad strain of the music died away the throng in the building lifted their heads, but their eyes were wet.

"As the hearse moved away, the mourners from the White House entered carriages and followed the body on its march to the Capitol, where the funeral services were to be held. It was thought early in the morning that Mrs. McKinley might feel strong enough to attend the services there, but it was finally decided that it would be imprudent to tax her vitality more than was absolutely necessary, and so she concluded to remain in her room under the immediate care of Dr. Rixey, Mrs. Barber, her sister, and her niece, Miss Barber.

BUGLE SOUNDED "MARCH."

"Slowly down the White House driveway, through a fine drizzling rain, the solemn cortege wound its way down to the gate leading to the avenue, and halted. Then with a grand solemn swing the artillery band began the 'Dead March from Saul,' a blast from a bugle sounded 'march' and the head of the procession was moving on its way to the Capitol. The casket in a black, carved hearse and drawn by six coal black horses, caparisoned in black net with trailing tassels and a stalwart groom at the head of each, moved down through the gateway and came to a stand alongside of the moving procession.

"Major General John R. Brooke was at the head of the line, mounted on a splendid charger. Behind him came his aides, the red coated artillery band, a squadron of cavalry with red and white guidons limp in the damp air, a battery of field artillery, with the men sitting straight and stiff as statues, a company of engineers, two battalions of coast artillery and a detachment of the hospital corps. Then came the naval contingent of the first section, headed by the Marine Band, who were followed by a battalion of marines and one of sailors from the North Atlantic squadron, very picturesque and strong.

"As the National Guard of the District of Columbia brought up the rear of the first section of the parade, the civic section of the procession marched into line. It was under command of General Henry V. Boynton as Chief Marshal, and comprised detachments from the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Regular Army and Navy Union, the Union Veteran Legion, the Spanish War Veterans and the Grand Army of the Republic. As these veterans of the Civil War passed the waiting hearse wheeled slowly into line, the guards of honor from the army and navy took up positions on either side of the hearse, and the funeral cortege proper took its appointed place behind a delegation of the Grand Army of the Republic.

"Close behind the hearse came a carriage in which were seated ex-President Grover Cleveland, Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans and General John Wilson. In a carriage drawn by four fine black horses coming next were President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt and Commander W. S. Cowles, the President's brother-in-law. Then followed a line of carriages bearing all the members of the Cabinet, a number of ex-members and behind them the diplomatic corps.

BETWEEN SILENT THRONGS.

"Solemnly the funeral party wound down past the Treasury Building and into the broad sweep of Pennsylvania avenue amid a profound silence that was awful to those who only six months ago had witnessed the enthusiastic plaudits which greeted the dead man as he made the same march to assume for a second time the honors and burdens of the Presidential office.

"The artillery band played a solemn dirge as it with slow steps led the sorrowful way down the avenue. All the military organizations carried their arms, but with colors draped and furled. The crowds were silent. All were sad, mournful and oppressive. The people stood with heads uncovered, and many bowed in apparently silent prayer as the hearse passed along. A slow drizzling rain was falling.

"After the carriages, in which were the diplomats, followed a long line of others containing the Justices of the Supreme Court, the Senate and House committees appointed to attend the funeral, the local judiciary, the assistant secretaries of the several executive departments, members of the various Government commissions and official representatives of the insular governments.

"The remainder of the procession was composed of a large representation of local bodies of Knights Templar, over 1000 members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Confederate Veterans of the city of Washington and of Alexandria, Va., various religious and patriotic societies, including the Sons of the American Revolution, secret societies and labor organizations of the city. Scattered here and there at intervals were representatives of out-of-town organizations, including the Ohio Republican Club, the Republican Club of New York city, the New York Italian Chamber of Commerce and of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, the New York Democratic Honest Money League and the Southern Manufacturers' Club of Charlotte, N. C.

THE ORGANIZATIONS IN THE PROCESSION.

"The Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of which President McKinley was an honored member, with a representation from the New York and Pennsylvania Commanderies, formed a conspicuous part in this procession, as also did the Knights Templar of this city and of Alexandria, Va., and a battalion of the uniform rank Knights of Pythias. The full force of the letter carriers of Washington, each with a band of black crepe on his arm, walked to the solemn tread of the dirge.

"At 10.12 o'clock the head of the procession arrived at the north end of the Capitol plaza, but instead of swinging directly into the plaza and passing in front of the Capitol, as usually is done on the occasion of Presidential inaugurations, the military contingent passed eastward on B street, thence south on First street, East. Headed by Major-General John R. Brooke and staff and the Fifth Artillery Corps Band, the troops swept around to the south end of the plaza, and then marched to position fronting the main entrance to the Capitol. As soon as they had been formed at rest, the artillery band on the left and the Marine Band on the right of the entrance, the funeral cortege, with its guard of honor, entered the plaza from the north. As the hearse halted in front of the main staircase the troops, responding to almost whispered commands, presented arms.

"The guard of honor ascended the steps, the naval officers on the right and the army officers on the left, forming a cordon on each side, just within the ranks of the artillerymen, seamen and marines.

"As the eight sturdy body-bearers, four from the army and four from the navy, tenderly drew the flag-draped casket from the hearse, the band sweetly wailed the pleading notes of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' Every head in the vast attendant throng was bared. Tear bedimmed eyes were raised to Heaven and a silent prayer went up from the thousands of hearts. With careful and solemn tread the body-bearers began the ascent of the staircase with their precious burden, and tenderly bore it to the catafalque in the rotunda."

UNPRECEDENTED DISPLAY OF MOURNING.

The display of mourning for the death of President McKinley was one of the most remarkable demonstrations that this country has ever witnessed. The testimony of regret and sorrow for the late Chief Magistrate, and the expression of detestation for the hateful blow which removed him from a post of usefulness, were universal and sincere. The evidences of genuine deep sorrow were apparent on every hand, in every city and hamlet in the land, and grief at the cruel blow penetrated every patriotic household, and affected every right-minded man in the country.

The emblems of mourning which are displayed in profusion on business houses, private dwellings, public buildings and at all the haunts of men were not merely the trappings of woe—the sign of a perfunctory observance of the decencies and proprieties of the occasion. They were the eager, voluntary, true expressions of the feeling everywhere prevalent. There probably never was a more genuine, spontaneous national outburst of emotion. In this wonderful expression of feeling great influence is undoubtedly exerted by the character and traits of the gentle man, who possessed a singularly winning and healthy nature, and exemplified in his life the wholesome and admirable Christian virtues which are the real safeguards of a nation.

The manner and circumstance of his taking off; the infamous character and the deliberate, malignant, base method of the inhuman assassin; the innocence of the victim, which should have rendered him safe from attack, and the fine and noble bearing of the sufferer when the inevitable end came—all conspired to awaken the best sentiments of the whole country. But in addition to all of these contributing causes to the universal expression of grief, there was a cause for indignation and sorrow of equal force. An enemy to free government aimed a blow at the Republic and struck down the Chief who was the choice of the people.

THE WHOLE PEOPLE ATTACKED.

A malignant attack was made upon the whole people in the person of the Chief Magistrate who represented in his high office the majesty, power and dignity of the nation, and, consciously or unconsciously, all citizens throughout the land were not only expressing their grief and sorrow at the grievous blow which had fallen upon a good and true man, but were showing their detestation of a foul blow directed against the Republic, and offering the strongest testimony of their unalterable devotion to that Government, by and for the people, which was never more strongly entrenched in the hearts of its people than it is to-day.

From an observer of the great demonstration at the Capitol we furnish the reader with the following graphic account:

"Washington, curiously composite city as to its humanity, is used to public spectacle. It is as much a part of its life to-day as it must have been with the temple cities of Egypt, three thousand years ago. Now it is an inauguration, now the departure of great ones, now the home-coming of victors, now a funeral. It has, in fact, the parade habit, and consequently its emotions are somewhat blunted by overwear.

"But it always can be counted on for enough of feeling to make the meaning of its presence on the streets seem real. On either side of the portico are masses of votive wreaths and flowers in every form to give color to the eye and perfume to the air. Officers of the army and navy are ascending the steps and greeting each other decorously.

"Admiral Dewey, in his full uniform, bland of face and light of movement, stops to talk with the swarthy Rear Admiral Crowninshield, and the tall form of Rear Admiral Bradford joins the group. Melville, Rear Admiral, too, shows his long woolly white hair and beard. And Rear Admiral O'Neill, clean cut of face and figure, is greeting Rear Admiral Watson, a small, clean shaven man. General Otis, tall, ruddy faced, and General Gillespie, of fine figure and white mustache, are having a word. It strikes one that all our generals and admirals are on in years, and one thinks of the days of '64 and '65, when the great commanders were men in the early forties and under. Among the major generals there is Fitzhugh Lee, stout, stalwart, but aging.

POTENTATES, FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS.

"The waiting catafalque in the centre, beneath the dome, one notes on entering, is set about with chairs in segments of the circle, eight segments, with about one hundred chairs in each. A small harmonium is near the head of the catafalque, which, on a low back platform, stands about two feet high. It is draped in black cloth, and all around are great pieces of flowers from foreign potentates, from States and cities, from friends and admirers.

"The import of the scene is heavy in the larger sense on each one gathering there, but the spell of it is not so deep as it was at Buffalo, where the personal feeling was fresher and deeper. The men here have seen great tragedies and great struggles, and were part of them. The whispered talk turned mostly to the event, but often turned away as we waited there, and this was natural, and is set down so as to truly mirror the event. The tragedies of history, the great tragedies, move in their vast solemnity without reference to the seriousness or want of it in the minor details. Then this was something in a sense spectacular, and we are not good at spectacles.

"It is 10 o'clock and the chairs are filling. After well known faces appear 'Fighting Bob' Evans shows his shrewd face among the naval men. A handful of Senators come from the Senate Chamber—only six at first, though others drift in later. Senator Allison, gray bearded, looking like a mild version of General Grant; Senator Clapp, of Minnesota, with his likeness to the strong faced John A. Logan; Senator Cullom, of Illinois, rough bearded, but shaven of the upper lip, in the style of 1860; Senator Nelson, lumbering and rustic looking. After them comes former Senator Gorman, of Maryland, clear of eye, sharp of outline and lithe of movement. General Alger and his wife have come in, and with them former Postmaster-General Gary.

WOMEN IN FULL MOURNING.

"Women are drifting quietly in through many doors, all mostly in full mourning or wearing black hats and skirts, with white waist and a very chic crepe band and bow on the left arm above the elbow. The Rev. Mr. Powers, who preached the funeral sermon at Garfield's funeral here, a man of pale ministerial face with a small white mustache, is seated with his memories.

"A delegation of the House of Representatives comes in. 'Joe' Cannon, with his knotty face and chin whisker; Amos J. Cummings, whose eyes are bright as ever, but whose mustache is whitening; Hopkins, of the Ways and Means, reddish and alert and much chatted to. Whitelaw Reid, former Minister to France, thoughtful looking, comes in slowly, Bishop Satterlee is seated beside an army man.

"Around runs a whisper, for Grover Cleveland, twice President of the United States and the only living former President, is entering. He looks well and slightly tanned, something thinner than when he was at the White House, and also showing the march of whitening time. He sits beside Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans. Whispers run that Cleveland in all his eight years was constantly on the lookout for assassination when he was out of doors.

"At twenty minutes to eleven o'clock a bugle call is heard in the court without. It is evidently a signal, for almost simultaneously the active heads of the government enter. President Roosevelt, with Mrs. Roosevelt, in deep mourning, on his arm, and his son and two daughters following, head the line. Mrs. Roosevelt walks with sympathetically bowed head, her coming a woman's gracious tribute to the widow of her husband's predecessor. The Cabinet, headed by Secretaries Hay and Gage, with Secretary Root and Attorney General Knox follow.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

"Mr. Hay looks white and far from strong, but evidently steeling himself for a ceremony certain to bring his own recent bereavement—the loss of his son—painfully before him. His dark beard, with its powdering of white, his parted hair and glasses give him a stern, autocratic look, far from his bearing of the moment. Abner McKinley, very pale, poor man! and leading his wife, heads the family party from the White House, where Mrs. McKinley remains for the afternoon—her last in the home of the Presidents. Senator Hanna, still pale and shaken, is with the family party.

"There is a breath of music, the music of the oft-played hymn, heard from without, a ring of feet on the marble pavement, and the guard of honor enter from the east porch, followed by the eight men bearing the late President's coffin, now wholly covered with an American flag, on which are piles of beautiful white roses. Slowly the bearers turn and lay their burden down, the head to the west and the feet to the rising sun.

"While the attendants are arranging matters about the catafalque, the Ambassadors, Ministers and attaches of the foreign legations enter, two and two, their bright uniforms give an extra dash of color to the gathering. Senor Aspiroz, the Mexican Minister, his dark uniform coat, a perfect dazzle of gold lace, dark skinned and strong faced, gazes sympathetically about. The

Turkish and English attaches give vivid reds and greens to the picture.

"Minister Wu, in his Chinese garb, beams kindly over his spectacles. He comes from a land where sudden deaths have been much enforced of late. He wears a black faced, conical cap, with a scarlet crown and a gold button on the top. The Spanish and Portuguese Ministers are in diplomatic uniforms, heavily laced with gold.

THE SOUTH FULLY REPRESENTED.

"Still people are coming. Senator Tillman, General Jeremiah Wilson and General Longstreet, of Confederate fame, are entering, and there is the new Acting Vice-President, William B. Frye, of Maine, his mild blue eyes blinking in the light. He has an earnest face and an appealing expression. Mrs. Garret A. Hobart and her son are seated close together. James G. Blaine, Jr., and his wife are there. Senator Chauncey M. Depew and Senator Platt, of New York, are across the aisle. With the former is J. Pierpont Morgan. They chat earnestly. Stephen B. Elkins and Senator Cockrell are noted, but one would have to call a very long roll to tell of them all.

"At a few minutes before eleven the double quartet near the harmonium sang 'Lead, Kindly Light.' With fine clearness of tone the Rev. Henry R. Naylor, presiding elder of the Methodist Church, led in a heartfelt prayer, only a word or two of which reached mortal ears at any distance from the speaker on account of the mocking echoes from the dome.

"Then Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes, of Washington, sang, with a soprano voice of great clearness, volume and wide range, the hymn 'Some Time We'll Understand.' Mrs. Noyes sang with great feeling and effect, bringing tears to the eyes of not a few. She made a pretty picture, dressed in black and wearing a picture hat, with long black feather, and a high lace collar of a square cut. Nervous for the first few notes, as well she might be, her face as she went on became a study of ingenuous earnestness while her clear notes ran like birds diving on high above our heads.

"Bishop Andrews, of the Methodist Church, followed in an address that lasted some fifteen minutes. He was fluent and earnest, and looked very like Senator Hoar, but the baffling echoes once more took up the discourse, and, exaggerating what may be called the ministerial tone of the prelate, produced a strange effect. After the singing of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' in which nearly all present joined in subdued tone, producing a touching effect, a brief blessing was given by the Rev. W. H. Chapman. With extended hands and uplifted eyes he prayed for mercy and peace and light, and so the service came to an end.

"Not many minutes had passed before all had departed save the guard, under the charge of Colonel Bingham. The attendants rearranged the chamber for the popular view of the remains. The chairs disappeared, except a line each side from east to west. On these were laid the floral offerings. When, therefore, the lid had been lifted from the head of the coffin the people passed between a lane of costly flowers, each of which told a tale.

"Looking out upon the multitude now waiting under a drizzling rain, it seemed as if there were fifty thousand umbrellas in sight where a short time before a flower bed of humanity met the view. There was much crowding and pushing a while, but at length it was straightened out and the stream kept flowing through the hall until the time came, with the evening lights, to close the coffin lid to Washington forever."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Eloquent Eulogy on the Dead President—Floral Offerings—Great Crush to View the Remains—Distinguished Persons Present.

THE funeral services at the Capitol over the remains of the late President McKinley were simple and beautiful. They were of the form prescribed in the Methodist Church. Two hymns, a prayer, an address and a benediction comprised all of it; yet the impression left at the end was of perfection.

The people were slow in gathering. Among the first comers were the army officers. General Randolph, Chief of Artillery, and in charge of the military arrangements at the Capitol, was first among these, and soon afterwards came General Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, and General Fitzhugh Lee. Soon the number of officers became too great to distinguish between them, and the rotunda began to light up with dashes of gold lace and gilt buttons and flashing sword scabbards, scattered through the soberly dressed crowd of civilians.

Before 10 o'clock the latter had assembled in such numbers as to fill the greater part of the seating space not reserved for the persons in the funeral procession, who were to enter the rotunda.

Just at 10 o'clock Admiral Dewey made his appearance, accompanied by General Otis, General Davis and General Ruggles. He glanced over the scene within, and then took up his station at the eastern entrance, where he was joined by the other members of the guard of honor.

Mrs. Hobart, with her son, and Mrs. Russell A. Alger, escorted by Colonel Hecker, also entered during this time of waiting. The clergymen and the choir, the latter from the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church, which Mr. McKinley attended, filed in, and were seated at the head of the catafalque. At twenty minutes to 11 o'clock the Cabinet entered, and were seated to the south of the platform; and then to the strains of "Nearer, My God, To Thee," by the Marine Band outside, the casket was borne into the rotunda. General Gillespie and Colonel Bingham led the way, and every one arose. The guard of honor on either side separated, and the casket was placed gently upon the catafalque.

THE FAMILY GROUP.

Next came members of the family of the deceased, Abner McKinley leading. They were seated near the head of the casket. Mrs. McKinley was not present. Senator Hanna was with the family party. Next the diplomatic corps entered, all in full court regalia, and were seated to the south. Former President Cleveland, with General Wilson, his escort, sat in the first row.

Lastly came President Roosevelt, escorted by Captain Cowles, and preceded by Mr. Cortelyou, secretary to the President. He was given a seat at the end of the row occupied by the Cabinet, just south of the casket. Mr. Roosevelt's face was set, and he appeared to be restraining his emotions with difficulty.

When the noise occasioned by seating the late comers had ceased a hush fell upon the people, and then the choir softly sang "Lead, Kindly Light," Cardinal Newman's divine anthem, while every one stood in reverence.

At the conclusion of the hymn Rev. Dr. Henry R. Naylor, Presiding Elder of the Washington District of the Methodist Episcopal Church, delivered the invocation, while the distinguished company listened with bowed heads. Dr. Naylor said:

"Oh, Lord God, our Heavenly Father, a bereaved nation cometh to Thee in its deep sorrow; to whom can we go in such an hour as this but unto Thee. Thou only art able to comfort and support the afflicted.

"Death strikes down the tallest and best of men, and consequent changes are continually occurring among nations and communities. But we have been taught that Thou art the same yesterday, to-day and forever; that with Thee there is no variableness nor the least shadow of turning. So in the midst of our grief we turn to Thee for help.

"We thank Thee, O, Lord, that years ago Thou didst give unto this Nation a man whose loss we mourn to-day. We thank Thee for the pure and unselfish life he was enabled to live in the midst of so eventful an experience. We thank Thee for the faithful and distinguished services which he was enabled to render to Thee, to our Country and to the world.

"We bless Thee for such a citizen, for such a lawmaker, for such a Governer, for such a President, for such a husband, for such a Christian example and for a friend.

"But, O, Lord, we deplore our loss to-day; sincerely implore Thy sanctifying benediction. We pray Thee for that dear one who has been walking by his side through the years, sharing his triumphs and partaking of his sorrows. Give to her all needed sustenance and the comfort her stricken heart so greatly craves. And under the shadow of this great calamity may she learn, as never before, the Fatherhood of God, and the matchless character of His sustaining grace.

PRAYER FOR THE NEW PRESIDENT.

"And, O, Lord, we sincerely pray for him upon whom the mantle of Presidential authority has so suddenly and unexpectedly fallen. Help him to walk worthy the high vocation whereunto he has been called. He needs Thy guiding hand and Thy inspiring spirit continually. May he always present to the nation and to the world divinely illumined judgment, a brave heart and an unsullied character.

"Hear our prayer, O, Lord, for the official family of the Administration, those men who are associated with Thy servant, the President, in the administration of the affairs of government; guide them in all their deliberations, to the nation's welfare and the glory of God.

"And now, Lord, we humbly pray for Thy blessing and consolation to come to all the people of our land and nation. Forgive our past shortcomings, our sins of omission as well as our sins of commission. Help us to make the Golden Rule the standard of our lives, that we may 'do unto others as we would have them do unto us,' and thus become, indeed, a people whose God is the Lord.

"These things we humbly ask in the name of Him who taught us, when we pray, to say: 'Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.'"

MOST EFFECTIVE MUSIC.

As the pastor ceased, the voices of the choir swelled forth and the rich, pure soprano notes of Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes led the hymn, "Sometime We'll Understand." The music was remarkably effective and touching as the notes came back in soft echoes from the fulness of the dome overhead. As soon as the hymn ceased, Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who had come from Ohio to say the last words over the remains of his lifelong friend and parishioner, arose. He stood at the head of the casket and spoke in sympathetic voice, and with many evidences of deep emotion. The acoustic qualities of the rotunda do not favor such addresses, and, although the bishop spoke in clear and firm tones, the rippling echoes from all sides made it diffiicult for those a short distance from him to catch his words, The bishop said:

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord, Who of His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Christ from the dead, to an inheritance uncorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us, by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time.

"The services for the dead are fitly and almost of necessity services of religion and of immortal hope. In the presence of the shroud and the coffin and the narrow home, questions concerning intellectual quality, concerning public station, concerning great achievements, sink into comparative insignificance, and questions concerning character and man's relation to the Lord and Giver of life, even the life eternal, emerge to our view and impress themselves upon us.

"Character abides. We bring nothing into this world, we can carry nothing out. We, ourselves, depart with all the accumulations of tendency and habit and quality which the years have given to us. We ask, therefore, even at the grave of the illustrious, not altogether what great achievement they had performed, and how they had commended themselves to the memory and affection or respect of the world, but chiefly of what sort they were, what the interior nature of the man was, what were his affinities. Were they with the good, the truth, the noble? What his relation to the infinite Lord of the universe and to the compassionate Savior of mankind; what his fitness for that great hereafter to which he had passed.

HIS HIGH ACHIEVEMENTS.

"And such great questions come to us with moment, even in the hour when we gather around the bier of those whom we profoundly respect and eulogize and whom we tenderly love. In the years to come, the days and the months that lie immediately before us, will give full utterance as to the high statesmanship and great achievements of the illustrious man whom we mourn to-day. We shall not touch them to-day. The nation already has broken out in its grief and poured its tears, and is still pouring them, over the loss of a beloved man. It is well. But we ask this morning of what sort this man is, so that we may, perhaps, knowing the moral and spiritual life that is past, be able to shape the far-withdrawing future.

"I think we must all concede that nature and training, and, reverently be it said, the inspiration of the Almighty conspired to conform a man admirable in his moral temper and aims. We, none of us can doubt, I think, that even by nature he was eminently gifted. The kindly, calm and equitable temperament, the kindly and generous heart, the love of justice and right, and the tendency toward faith and loyalty to unseen powers and authorities these things must have been with him from his childhood, from his infancy; but upon them supervened the training, for which he was always tenderly thankful, and of which even this great nation, from sea to sea, continually has taken note.

"It was an humble home in which he was born. Narrow conditions were around him; but faith in God had lifted that lowly roof, according to the statement of some great writer, up to the very heavens and permitted its inmates to behold the things eternal, immortal and divine; and he came under that training.

HIS FILIAL AFFECTION.

"It is a beautiful thing that to the end of his life he bent reverently before that mother whose example and teaching and prayer had so fashioned his mind and all his aims. The school came but briefly, and then came to him the Church with a ministration of power. He accepted the truth which it taught. He believed in God and in Jesus Christ, through whom God was revealed. He accepted the divine law of the Scripture; he based his hope on Jesus Christ, the appointed and only Redeemer of men; and the Church, beginning its operation upon his character at an early period of his life, continued even to its close to mould him. He waited attentively upon its ministrations.

"He gladly partook with his brethren of the symbols of mysterious passion and redeeming love of the Lord Jesus Christ. He was helpful in all those beneficences and activities; and from the Church, to the close of his life, he received inspiration that lifted him above much of the trouble and weakness incident to our human nature, and blessings be to God, may we say, in the last and final hour they enabled him confidently, tenderly to say, 'It is His Will, not ours, that will be done.'

"Such influences gave to us William McKinley. And what was he? A man of incorruptible personal and political integrity. I suppose no one ever attempted to approach him in the way of a bribe; and we remember, with great felicitation at this time for such an example to ourselves, that when great financial difficulties and perils encompassed him, he determined to deliver all he possessed to his creditors, that there should be no challenge of his perfect honesty in the matter. A man of immaculate purity, shall we say? No stain was upon his escutcheon; no syllable of suspicion that I ever heard was whispered against his character. He walked in perfect and noble self-control.

"Beyond that, this man has somehow wrought in him—I suppose upon the foundations of a very happily constructed nature—a great and generous love for his fellow men. He believed in men. He had himself been brought up among the common people. He knew their labors, struggles, necessities. He loved them; but I think beyond that it was to the Church and its teachings concerning the Fatherhood of God and universal brotherhood of man that he was indebted for that habit of kindness, for that generosity of spirit, that was wrought into his very substance and became him so that, though he was of all men most courteous, no one ever supposed but that courtesy was from the heart.

A MAN OF LARGE HEART.

"It was spontaneous, unaffected, kindly, attractive, in a most eminent degree. What he was in the narrower circle of those to whom he was personally attached, I think he was also in the greatness of his comprehensive love toward the race of which he was a part. If any man had been lifted up to take into his purview and desire to help all classes and conditions of men, all nationalities beside his own, it was this man. Shall I speak a word next of that which I will hardly avert to—the tenderness of that domestic love, which has so often been commented upon? I pass it with only that word. I take it that no words can set forth fully the unfaltering kindness and carefulness and upbearing love which belonged to this great man.

"And he was a man who believed in right; who had a profound conviction that the courses of this world must be ordered in accordance with everlasting righteousness, or this world's highest point of good will never be reached; that no nation can expect success in life except as it conforms to the eternal love of the infinite Lord, and places itself in individual and collective activity according to the Divine will. It was deeply ingrained in him that righteousness was the perfection of any man and of any people.

"Simplicity belonged to him. I need not dwell upon it, and I close the statement of these qualities by saying, that, underlying all and overreaching all, and penetrating all, there was a profound loyalty to God, the great King of the universe, the author of all good, the eternal hope of all that trust in Him.

PATIENT AND THOROUGH.

"And now, may I say, further, that it seemed to me that to whatever we may attribute all the illustriousness of this man, all the greatness of his achievements ; whatever of that we may attribute to his intellectual character and quality ; whatever of it we may attribute to the patient and thorough study which he gave to the various questions thrust upon him for attention ; for all his successes as a politician, as a statesman, as a man of this great country, those successes were largely due to the moral qualities of which I have spoken.

"They drew to him the hearts of man everywhere, and particularly of those who best knew him. They called to his side helpers in every exigency of his career, so that, when his future was at one time likely to have been imperiled and utterly ruined by his financial conditions, they who had resources, for the sake of helping a man who had in him such qualities, came to his side and put him on the high road of additional and larger success. His high qualities drew to him the good will of his associates in political life in an eminent degree. They believed in him, felt his kindness, confided in his honesty and in his honor.

"His qualities even associated with him in kindly relations those who were political opponents. They made it possible for him to enter that land with which he, as one of the soldiers of the Union, had been in some sort of war, and to draw closer the tie that was to bind all the parts in one firmer and indissoluble union. They commanded the confidence of the great body of

Congress, so that they listened to his plans and accepted kindly and hopefully and trustfully all his declarations.

"His qualities gave him reputation, not in this land alone but throughout the world, and made it possible for him to minister in the style in which he has within the last two or three years ministered to the welfare and peace of human kind. It was out of the profound depths of his moral and religious character that came the possibilities of that usefulness which we are all glad to attribute to him.

"And will such a man die? Is it possible that He who created, redeemed, transformed, uplifted, illumined such a man will permit him to fall into oblivion? The instincts of morality are in all good men. The divine word of the Scripture leaves us no room for doubt. 'I', said one whom he trusted, 'am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.'

LOST ONLY TO EARTH.

"Lost to us, but not to his God. Lost from earth, but entered heaven. Lost from these labors and toils and perils, but entered into the everlasting peace and ever advancing progress. Blessed be God, who gives us this hope in this hour of calamity and enables us to triumph, through Him who hath redeemed us.

"If there is a personal immortality before him, let us also rejoice that there is an immortality and memory in the hearts of a large and ever growing people, who, through the ages to come, the generations that are yet to be, will look back upon this life, upon its nobility and purity and service to humanity, and thank God for it. The years draw on when his name shall be counted among the illustrious of the earth. William of Orange is not dead. Cromwell is not dead. Washington lives in the hearts and lives of his countrymen. Lincoln, with his infinite sorrow, lives to teach us and lead us on. And McKinley shall summon all statesmen and all his countrymen to purer living, nobler aims, sweeter faith and immortal blessedness."

The address lasted only a bare quarter of an hour. As the bishop concluded every one in the vast rotunda rose, and the choir, intoning the air, hundreds of voices joined in the grand old hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

It was an affecting moment. In the midst of the singing Admiral Robley D. Evans, advancing with silent tread, placed a beautiful blue floral cross at the foot of the casket.

The last notes died away softly, and, with uplifted hands, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. W. H. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan Church. This ended the religious service.

THE COMPANY RETIRE.

There was a pause for a few minutes while the ushers cleared the aisles and the assemblage began to withdraw. First to retire was President Roosevelt, and as he entered so he left, preceded a short distance by Major McCawley and Captain Gilmore, with Colonel Bingham and Captain Cowles almost pressing against him. The remainder of the company retired in the order in which they entered, the Cabinet members following the President, and after them going the Diplomatic Corps, the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives, officers of the army and navy and officials of lesser degree.

Absolutely no attempt had been made to drape the interior of the vast rotunda, and save for the black structure in the centre and a small organ, and the floral pieces set against the walls beneath the eight historical paintings, the place presented its usual aspect before the services began, and there was little to encourage the half dozen photograghers who were early at the Capitol in their efforts to perpetuate the scene at that stage.

The catafalque was exceedingly simple in design. An oblong platform, about nine by twelve feet, and raised but six inches above the floor, supported the bier, which was the same plain, strong structure that has been used at the Capitol since Lincoln's day for state funerals. New, rich black broadcloth covered it completely, as well as the platform and a small reading stand,

and the only signs of ornamentation about it were the heavy black tassels and the artistic drapery of the cloth. The catafalque occupied the centre of a circle of perhaps forty feet in diameter. At the point was placed a circular row of cane-seated chairs and a dozen of such rows sufficed to fill out the space remaining in the rotunda, excepting the four broad aisles running toward the cardinal points of the compass.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful in design. Conspicuous among the many pieces was the great white shield of immortelles, six feet in height, bearing the inscription in purple flowers: "Tribute from the army in the Philippines," above the Eighth Army Corps insignia, in red and blue.

OFFERING OF WHITE ROSES.

As many white roses as were the years of the dead President was the offering of Colonel Bingham and the White House employes. A beautiful simple wreath of laurel came from the Nineteenth Ward Republican Committee of St. Louis. A splendid sheaf of palms, with broad purple white ribbons, and surrounded by a laurel sheath, came from the sister Republic of Guatemala.

The Chinese residents of Philadelphia sent a tall white shaft of flowers, with a purple ribbon bearing the words: "Our friend at rest," and some quaint Chinese characters in gold. A beautiful wreath of purple orchids, filled in the centre with spreading palms, bore on a silver plate this inscription: "To the memory of William McKinley, President of the United States, whose noble character and Republican virtues will leave behind an everlasting trace in the history of the American world. Julio A. Roca, President of the Argentine Republic."

Lilies of the valley and oak leaves, wrought into a wreath, represented Hayti's gift, and crossed palms, with a card bearing the one word, "Sympathy," came from Mrs. John Addison Porter.

The Richmond City Council sent a magnificent tribute in the shape of a mammoth wreath of red roses and ivy leaves, tied with the national colors. Light Battery A, Philadelphia artillery, also sent a green wreath, embedded with orchids, and the Loyal Legion remembered "Companion William McKinley" through a vast wreath of lilies and roses. Columbia's tribute came through Minister Silva, in the shape of a great cluster of palm and purple immortelles, and nearly every inch of wall space carried like offerings. One of the most effective of these was the wreath of palms and orchids from Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, herself not long since bereaved.

The opening of the doors of the rotunda of the Capitol, in order to permit an inspection of the remains of President McKinley, caused a rush of the vast throng that had been congregated on the east side of the building since early morning. The result was that many women and children were badly hurt. The crowd brushed by the police cordon, stationed at the foot of the steps, as if it had been chaff. A terrible congestion on the Capitol steps and at the entrance door followed.

GREAT PRESSURE FROM THE CROWD.

At the latter point there was such extreme pressure that numbers of women fainted. Many who thus became helpless were lifted up bodily and carried out over the heads of the crowd, while others, less fortunate, were trampled under foot and seriously bruised. Of the latter, twelve or fifteen were taken into the Capitol. The room immediately under the rotunda, where the President's remains lay in calm and peaceful repose, was a temporary hospital, filled with screaming women, lying prone upon improvised couches.

One of them had a broken arm and another had suffered internal injuries, which caused excruciating pain. The office of the Captain of Police also was used to accommodate the injured, as were several other places about the building. It is estimated that no fewer than fifty women and children were injured to some extent, but most of them were able to go to their homes. A few were taken to the Emergency Hospital.

As soon as the rotunda was cleared of those who had been invited to attend the religious services, the bier was prepared for the inspection of the general public. The floral offerings which covered the coffin were put aside and the lid was lifted from the head of the coffin, Some time was required to put things entirely in order, and it was half-past twelve before the throng, which had been waiting from early morning on the outside, was admitted.

As the coffin rested upon the catafalque it was just about high enough to permit of easy inspection by adults. The crowd entered through the east main door of the Capitol and passed out through the west exit. The people came in double file, one line passing to the right and the other to the left of the casket. Only a hurried glance was permitted to any one, as it was announced that the ceremony would close promptly at 6.30 o'clock. Whenever there was an attempt to linger, especially over the casket, as there was in many instances, the person making it was admonished by the Capitol police to "pass on."

HURRIED PAST THE CASKET.

When they still remained they were pushed along. In this way about 130 people were enabled to review the remains every minute. The pressure from the outside was terrific. Many women and children fainted, and others were more or less hurt. The crowd consisted of men, women and children, and all colors and ages were represented. Many children were carried through the building in the arms of their parents. As the body of the dead President lay in state it was guarded by representatives of all branches of the nation's martial service, under the command of General W. F. Randolph, Chief of Artillery. Directly at the head of the casket stood a marine, who faced another at the foot.

On each side of these two sentinels the crowd passed. On either side of the marine at the head stood an artilleryman, while the marine at the foot of the casket was flanked by seamen. Other artillerymen, seamen and marines formed a lane through which the people passed. Back of them on either side was a line of floral pieces. There were over a hundred of these. The whole scene was photographed scores of times. Apparently the throng was in an apprehensive state of mind, for every time a flashlight picture was taken piteous screams were heard from the people about the entrance.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Ex-President Grover Cleveland, accompanied by Vice President Lamont, of the Northern Pacific Railroad, Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of War, arrived in Washington to-day to participate in the obsequies of the late President. They reached here at 4.05 o'clock this morning in Mr. Lamont's private car "Yellowstone," which Mr. Cleveland boarded at Princeton Junction last night. The two arose shortly after 7 o'clock, and breakfasted on the car. Mr. Cleveland refused to see callers, and to a newspaper man, who sought an interview, he sent word that he had nothing to say.

THEY REPORT TO THE PRESIDENT.

General John M. Wilson, retired, formerly chief of engineers, and Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, of the navy, who had been designated to take charge of the ex-President, arrived at the station shortly before 8 o'clock, and immediately reported to the former President. The latter was sitting in the observation part of the car, smoking and awaiting the party. He wore a Prince Albert suit, with silk hat, and carried his gloves in his hands. He chatted for a few minutes with General Wilson over the arrangements, expressing his earnest desire to participate in them, and then the party made their way down the long platform and out on the street. There was a crowd in the depot, and most of them recognized him instantly and saluted him. A path had to be made for him through the waiting room. The party were driven first to Admiral Evans' home, and then to the White House, where they arrived shortly before the time the cortege was scheduled to move.

In foreign countries there were unusual demonstrations of sorrow. The Bank of England exhibited for signature a memorial of the "Bankers, Merchants and Traders of the City of London," expressing sorrow at President McKinley's death, which Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, was asked to forward to the people of the United States and Mrs. McKinley. The Rothschilds, the Barings, the South African Chartered Company and all the greatest financial houses signed the memorial.

Colonel Sir William James Colville, the King's Master of Ceremonies, called on Mr. Choate and placed his services at the Ambassador's disposal in connection with the reception of the Diplomatic Corps at Westminster Abbey, Thursday, on the occasion of the memorial service in honor of the late President of the United States.

The Cotton Exchange and the Corn Exchange were ordered to be closed on Thursday, the day of the interment of the remains of the late President McKinley The Pig Iron Exchange of Glasgow, was ordered to be closed Thursday, when the remains of President McKinley were interred at Canton, O.

MOURNING IN PARIS.

By invitation of General Horace Porter, the United States Ambassador at Paris, the resident and traveling Americans met at his residence to adopt resolutions on the assassination of President McKinley. The attendance was numerous, including many ladies dressed in mourning. General Porter who had completely recovered from his indisposition, presided at the meeting. Senator Lodge, Secretary Vignaud and Consul General Gowdy were the Vice Presidents. General Porter, in feeling terms, announced the purpose of the meeting. Senator Lodge, in moving the adoption of the resolutions, eloquently outlined the career of the late President and his administration. The Senator alluded in grateful terms to the touching manifestation of sympathy shown by the people of Paris and France at the sorrow of the American Republic.

The following resolution was voted: "William McKinley, President of the United States, is dead. He was an eminent statesman, soldier and patriot, a great Chief Magistrate, whose administration will stand out as one of the most eventful and illustrious in American history. He has fallen at the zenith of his fame, in the height of a great career, by the hand of an assassin. The enormity of the wanton crime, measured by the grievous loss, has brought sorrow to the Republic and all her citizens.

"We, Americans, now in Paris, desire to make a public record of the feeling which at this hour of grief we share with all our countrymen. With them we unite in profound sorrow for the untimely death of President McKinley, as well as in admiration of his character as a man and his great public services, which have brought so much honor to the Republic.

"We wish to declare our utter abhorrence of the foul crime, to which President McKinley fell a victim and of the teachings which produced it.

"To her to whom the President gave a lifelong devotion, as pure as it was beautiful, we offer our deepest, heartfelt sympathy.

THEIR GENEROUS CONFIDENCE.

"To President Roosevelt, called so suddenly and under such sad conditions to the Presidency, we present our sincere and respectful sympathy, and would also express our generous confidence in the hope and belief that his administration will redound to his own honor and to the general welfare of our country.

"We are profoundly grateful to the President and people of our sister Republic for their quick sympathy and touching expressions of condolence at this moment of great national sorrow of the United States."

Earlier in the afternoon the members of the American Chamber of Commerce met and passed appropriate resolutions. President Kimbel, Consul General Gowdy and Mr. Seligman, the banker, spoke with much feeling. The resolutions adopted were cabled to the Secretary of State at Washington.

A tribute from William J. Bryan to the dead President was given to the Associated Press. Quoting the words of Major McKinley, "God's will, not ours, be done," Mr. Bryan recalled the pathetic scenes at the deathbed, and continued:

"The terrible deed at Buffalo, rudely breaking the ties of family and friendship and horrifying every patriotic citizen, crowns a most extraordinary life with a halo that cannot but exalt its victim's place in history, while his bravery during the trying ordeal, his forgiving spirit and his fortitude in the final hours give glimpses of his inner life which nothing less tragic could have revealed.

"But inexpressibly sad as is the death of McKinley, the illustrious citizen, it is the damnable murder of McKinley, the President, that melts 75,000,000 hearts into one and brings hush to the farm, the factory and the forum. The death, even when produced by natural causes, of a public servant charged with the tremendous responsibilities which press upon a President shocks the entire country, and is infinitely multiplied when the circumstances attending constitute an attack upon the Government itself. No one can estimate the far-reaching effect of such an act as that which now casts a gloom over our land. It shames America in the eyes of the world, it impairs her moral prestige and gives enemies of free government a chance to mock at her, and it excites an indignation which, while righteous in itself, may lead to acts which will partake of the spirit of lawlessness.

MUST AVENGE THE OUTRAGE.

"As the President's death overwhelms all in a common sorrow, so it imposes a common responsibility, namely: To so avenge the wrong done to the President, his family and the country as to make the Executive life secure without abridgement of freedom of speech or freedom of the press."

King Edward, King Christian, Queen Alexandra and the Empress Dowager of Russia, surrounded by the princes and princesses of their families, personally expressed in special audience granted to the United States Minister, Mr. Swenson, their deep sympathy and indignation at the death of Mr. McKinley.

King Edward's closing words to Mr. Swenson were the following: "Convey my heartfelt sympathy for the loss of so grand a man to so great a nation, a man who was so good a friend to Great Britain."

A tribute, entitled "William McKinley—An Appreciation," written by Secretary John D. Long, was given prominence in a Boston journal. In part it said:

"President McKinley, of blessed life, is now, and more and more as time goes on, will be of blessed memory. The asperities which afflict a public servant during his official career will quickly be forgotten, and the calm, just verdict of history will pronounce him a man of ideally pure, true character, a patriot of single and disinterested devotion to his country, and a statesman unexcelled for tact, prudence and practical competency. His domestic life is one of the precious sanctities of American sentiment.

"As an Executive, his administration has been a series of remarkable achievements. It has been attended by great military successes, by an abounding prosperity.

"It has put out the last embers of sectional bitterness. It has been marked by appointments of high character and especial fitness to places of great trust. The tone of the public official, the efficiency of the civil service, the integrity and fidelity of all departments and branches of the executive government were never so high as to-day.

"President McKinley leaves an unblemished record in public and private life. And a record not merely free from blemish, but bright with good deeds done, with great services rendered."

CHAPTER XIX.

Last Funeral Rites at Canton—Imposing Demonstrations—Scenes at the Church—President Roosevelt and Other Distinguished Mourners.

WITH the going down of the sun, on September 19th, the body of William McKinley, late President of the United States, was committed to the tomb, in the presence of his successor in office, the chiefs of all departments of the Government, and a vast multitude of people, who filled the cemetery and stood silently and with bared heads while the last words were spoken and the last honors were paid the martyred Chief Magistrate.

The last scene of all closed with the booming of minute guns, varied by the quick, sharp report of the nineteen guns prescribed to salute the President, the touching music of the favorite hymn of the deceased, and finally by the bugle notes, reverberating over the hills, as they sounded "taps"—the soldier's good-night. All was ended. The troops, who had marched to the tomb slowly, solemnly, with mournful music and drooping colors, were moved into column while the smoke of the guns still hung among the foliage like incense, and the bugle notes echoed and re-echoed across the fertile valley of the Nimisilla, as if reluctant to depart.

The words of command rang out in strange contrast with the suppressed tones that had so shortly directed the funeral movement, the bands struck up lively airs, the homeward march began with quick step and swinging gait, the iron jaws of the vault were closed with a snap, and William McKinley was alone with the military watchers who will guard his remains for an indefinite period, and until a permanent resting place is selected. The sun sank below the horizon, and the shades of night were creeping over the last scene in the tragedy that formed the climax of the late President's life before the last of the funeral procession left the gates of the cemetery behind.

The day opened with lowering clouds that threatened to envelope the closing scene with a pall and deluge the vast multitude of sorrowing spectators. Fortunately, as the sun gained ascension the clouds were dissipated; the atmosphere, which had been damp and penetrating, became bright and cheering, bringing assurances of the best meteorological conditions and furnishing cause for popular rejoicing and thanksgiving.

All through the night and early morning, trains, loaded with pilgrims to Canton, rumbled into the stations. Before the morning was far advanced, the streets were packed with people of both sexes, all sizes and conditions, who moved in solid mass about the City Hall, passed in orderly procession through the vault-like chamber, with its mournful drapery and its oppressive funeral light, where the remains reposed in state and were exposed to view for the last time.

IN THE LITTLE FRONT PARLOR.

The McKinley residence divided with the City Hall the popular interest. The precious casket rested in the little front parlor, and, while none was admitted, all could pass in silence and gaze upon the house that held it, surrounded by armed men, whose measured step was the only sound that disturbed the prevailing quiet. Crossed palms, held by black and white ribbons, and fastened against the wall on the right of the door, were the only outward evidence of the deep grief that overwhelmed the household, and which weighed upon the bereaved widow of William McKinley.

The procession was behind the time appointed in starting, the delay arising from the numerous organizations and large numbers of those who composed them. The escort was made up of the entire force of the State Guards, many commandries of Knights Templar, Masonic lodges and posts of the Grand Army, of which organizations the deceased was a member; survivors of his old regiment, organizations from every section of Ohio, and delegations from other States, including their Governors.

The immediate family, together with the United States officials in attendance, the President, the Cabinet, the general officers of the army, headed by the Lieutenant-General, who reached Canton in the evening; the Rear Admirals of the navy, the soldiers and sailors who have faithfully guarded and borne the remains from place to place since leaving Buffalo; Senators of the United States and Representatives-elect, formed and followed in the same regulation order that was observed in the procession at Washington. The march was direct to the church in which the services were held.

The building was filled to its utmost capacity, and surrounded on the outside by a vast multitude, which was held back by the military escort, formed in line to await the closing of the religious exercises and to make the last march to the cemetery with all the pomp and ceremony befitting the occasion. Mrs. McKinley did not go to the church. She was desirous of following her beloved to the end, but was finally prevailed upon to remain at home by her relatives and her physician.

PROCESSION REACHES THE CHURCH.

President Roosevelt and the members of the family were in position directly in front of the hearse as the representatives of a stricken nation and mourning people. The funeral procession reached the church about two o'clock. The doors were kept closed against general admission until the casket was in place and the relatives and official attendants were seated. The platform from which the regular church services are conducted was extended in order to accommodate the large number of clergymen of all denominations who requested the privilege of being present during the services.

More than one hundred clergymen were thus accommodated, and formed a fitting background for the many floral contributions banked in front, and the sombre hangings that covered the walls and hung in festoons that were looped with broad white ribbons from the pillars and the great organ. The army and navy officers constituting the special guard of honor, occupied the two front pews on the right and left of the main aisle. The President at the head of the second pew on the right, the members of the Cabinet sitting with him and about him according to their rank in the order of succession to the Presidency as established by Congress to meet a possible, but happily, it is hoped, a remote contingency.

The services occupied nearly an hour and a half, and were in every sense appropriate, their simplicity adding to their impressiveness. The music was by a quartette, two male and two female voices. There was no organ accompaniment to conceal the sweetness and tenderness of the voices, which filled the edifice, floating harmoniously across the groined ceiling and out to the auditorium and gallery of an annex to the main building, and which is so constructed that it can be made part of it, as was the case at the funeral.

A BEAUTIFUL EULOGY.

The delivery of the eulogy by Rev. Dr. Manchester, pastor, friend and neighbor of the late President, occupied thirty-five minutes, and was a most touching and beautiful tribute to the public services and personal worth of the deceased. The services closed with singing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," by the quartette. When the benediction was pronounced the organ began in murmuring tones Chopin's funeral march, which swelled into a volume of melody as the congregation slowly moved from the church after the removal of the casket.

Upon emerging from the church the remains were again received by the troops with the prescribed honors, the column of march was resumed and passing between two lines of solid humanity that stretched from the church to West Lawn Cemetery, every constituent unit of which stood reverently and mournfully as the cortege passed, they were borne to the tomb.

The following additional account of an eye-witness affords a graphic picture of the solemn scene:

"As the time approached for bearing the body of the dead President from the McKinley home to the church the little cottage on North Market street was the centre of a vast concourse of people. Regiment after regiment of soldiers, acting as guards, were in triple lines from curbs back to the lawns. The walks had been cleared, and the multitude took refuge on the great sweep of lawns, where they formed a solid mass of humanity, surging forward to the lines of soldiers. In front of the McKinley cottage were drawn up the two rigid files of body bearers—eight sailors of the navy and eight soldiers of the army—awaiting the order to go within and take up the casket.

"Just at 1 o'clock the black chargers of the Cleveland Troop swept down the street, their riders four abreast, in their brilliant Hussar uniforms, with flags bound in crepe, and every saber hilt bearing its fluttering emblem of mourning. Their coming was the signal for the approach of President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet. The Presidential party moved up the walk to the entrance of the house and formed in a group to the left. The President's face looked very grave, and he stood there silently, with uncovered head, awaiting the body of the dead chieftain.

MEMBERS OF THE CABINET.

"Beside him stood Secretary Gage, Secretary Root, Secretary Wilson and Secretary Hitchcock, and just across Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Smith, Assistant Secretary of State Hill, representing Secretary Hay, and Secretary Cortelyou. Extending further down the walk was the guard of honor, the ranking Generals of the army on the right and the chief figures of the navy on the left.

"Lieutenant-General Miles, in the full uniform of his high rank, with sword at side and band of crepe about his arm, stood alongside the members of the Cabinet, and with him were Major-General Brooke, Major-General Otis, Major-General MacArthur and Brigadier-General Gillespie. Across from them were ranged Rear-Admiral Farquhar, representing Admiral Dewey, ranking head of the navy; Rear-Admiral Crowninshield, Rear-Admiral O'Neil, Rear-Admiral Kenney and Brigadier-General Heywood, the latter Commander-in-Chief of the Marine Corps.

Just inside the gate stood the civilian Honorary Court, in double line, including Governor Nash, of Ohio; Governor Caldwell, Judge Williams, of the Ohio Supreme Court; Henry B. MacFarland, President of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia; Mayor Diehl, of Buffalo; Judge Day, the lifelong friend of the President; Mr. Milburn, at whose house he died, and others in civil life near and dear to the dead chief.

"As the Presidential party came up, the black chargers of Troop A swung into battalion front facing the house, and the long line of flashing sabres advanced to salute.

"Now the deep-toned wail of the church bells began, and every steeple in Canton gave forth its dolorous plaint. It was 1.15 o'clock, and the time had come for taking up the body. A brief private service had been held within the darkened chamber, Dr. Manchester saying a prayer while the relatives gathered around, and Mrs. McKinley listened from the half open door of her adjoining room. The double file of body-bearers now stepped into the room, and, raising their flag-wrapped casket to their shoulders, bore it through the open entrance.

MAJESTIC IN ITS SILENCE.

"A solemn hush fell upon the multitude as the bearers advanced with measured tread. Not a bugle blast went up; not a strain of the hymns the dead ruler had loved so well. The scene was majestic in its silence. As the casket was borne along, above the line of heads could be seen enfolding Stars and Stripes, and on top great masses of white roses and delicate lavender orchids. Tenderly the coffin was committed to the hearse, and the silence was broken as the order to march passed from officer to officer.

"The great procession now took up its mournful journey, passing under the sweep of giant arches robed in black, between two living tides of humanity massed along the streets, covering housetops and filling windows. The church bells still were tolling, mingling their dismal tones with the cadence of the funeral dirge. Preceding the funeral car and forming the first division rode General Torrance, National Commander, G. A. R., with a long line of grizzled veterans.

"After them moved the National Guard of the State of Ohio, platoon after platoon, under command of General Charles A. Dick. Then came the solemn funeral cortege, the late President's favorite command, Troop A, riding ahead. At the head of each of the coal black horses drawing the hearse marched a soldier. The heads of the horses bore tall, black plumes, and over them were thrown long palls of black.

MILITARY AND NAVAL GUARDS.

"At either side of the hearse marched the guard of military and naval honor, the generals on the right, led by General Miles, and the admirals on the left, led by Admiral Farquhar. Then came the long line of carriages for the relatives and friends, and after them the innumerable military and civic organizations that had assembled to pay this last honor to the fallen chief. In the line were division after division of Knights Templar, Knights of Pythias, Free Masons, Odd Fellows and representatives of beneficial orders, chambers of commerce, as well as delegations of citizens from cities and towns throughout the State and country.

"It was 1.50 o'clock when the procession passed the Court House and turned into Tuscarawas street to the stately stone edifice where the funeral service was to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers, with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted, while President Roosevelt and members of the Cabinet alighted. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance, and, with uncovered heads, awaited the passing of the casket. Then the flower covered coffin was brought from the hearse, and, as it passed within the black draped entrance, the President and his Cabinet followed within the edfice. The mourners, too, passed inside of the edifice, but the stricken widow was not among them. She had remained behind in the old home, alone with her grief."

The scene within the church when the casket was carried in on the brawny shoulders of the soldiers and sailors was profoundly impressive. A black border, twenty feet high, relieved at intervals by narrow white bands, falling to the floor, swept completely around the interior. Only the gilt organ pipes, back of the pulpit, rose above it. The vestibules on either side of the chancel leading into the church were black tunnels, the stained glass windows on either side were framed in black and the balcony of the Sunday-school to the rear, thrown open into the church by large sliding doors, was shrouded in the same sombre colors.

Graceful black streamers festooned along the arches of the nave formed a black canopy above the chancel. From this directly above the low flag-covered catafalque, on which the casket was to rest, hung a beautiful silk banner, its blood-red and snow-white folds tied midway with a band of crepe.

FLORAL BEAUTIES.

But it was the floral display at the front of the church which filled the whole edifice with glory. The centre of it all was a great wreath of American Beauties, framing a black-bordered portrait of President McKinley. From it, extending outward and upward, was a perfect wealth of gorgeous blossoms. The effect was as if a great rushing wave of color had broken into flowers at the foot of the bier. They extended up even to the organ pipes, against which lay four wreaths, three broken as if to represent the quarters of the moon. It was exquisite. Words melt away powerless before the tender beauty.

Purple and green were the dominant notes—orchids, violets, palms and evergreens against the sombre background. There were many handsome pieces. Against the walls on either side were floral flags, and upon the pulpit rested an urn in white carnations, broken at the base to represent the water flowing from it. At either side of this urn were the cross of the Knights Templar and the crown of the Knights of Pythias, while to the east was the square and compass of Masonry.

Almost directly above the support for the coffin a sunburst of lights glittered like brilliant stars in a black sky. The light from without came dimly through the stained glass windows.

Under the quivering folds of the starry banner, with the lights shedding their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering all about, and the music of Beethoven's Grand Funeral March pulsing from the organ, the body bearers gently lowered the flag-draped and flower-adorned coffin to its support. The members of the Loyal Legion, Governor Nash, Governor McMillin, of Tennessee, and Governor Longino, of Mississipi, each with his full uniformed staff, had already entered the church from the west entrance, and had filled up the most westerly of the sections of pews.

MEMBERS OF THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

The members of the Senate and the House of Representatives had preceded the coffin through the door at the side of the chancel through which it entered. They were ushered in as at all State ceremonies by the Sergeant-at-Arms of each body. Senators Allison, of Iowa, and Bate, of Tennessee, headed the Senatorial representation, of which there were about forty, and Speaker Henderson and Representative Dalzell that of the House, of which more than half of the membership must have been present.

The Congressional party filled up the entire east section of pews and the rear half of the two central sections. The local clergymen occupied the seats below the organ, usually occupied by the choir. All had risen as the coffin was borne in.

The generals and admirals of the army and navy, who comprised the guard of honor, in their resplendent uniforms, followed the body and occupied the first pew on either side of the centre aisle. President Roosevelt and the Cabinet came slowly after. All were in black and wore black gloves. The President took his place immediately behind Lieutenant-General Miles, next the centre aisle in the second pew to the eastward. So close was he to the coffin he could almost have leaned over and touched it. The fourth pew from the front, that always occupied by President

McKinley, was draped in black, and remained vacant. After these had been seated, the door leading into the Sunday-school was opened, and the seats arranged below, as well as those in the balcony, were soon filled with the representatives of various organizations and the fellow townsmen of the martyred President. Conspicuous among these were the survivors of the Twenty-third Ohio, President McKinley's old regiment, who brought into the church the tattered battle flags the regiment had carried throughout the Civil War.

It was after 2 o'clock when the quartette arose and lifted up their voices with the touching words of "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." When the sound of the last line had died away, Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in which President and Mrs. McKinley were married thirty years ago, offered a fervent prayer. Every head within the church bent in solemn reverence as the invocation went up.

PASSAGES FROM THE BIBLE.

Dr. John A. Hall, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church, then read from the Bible the beautiful 19th Psalm, and Rev. E. P. Herburck verses 41 to 58 of the twenty-fifth chapter of 1 Corinthians. With great feeling he read the inspiring words telling of the mystery that all would not sleep, but all be changed.

The quartette then sang Cardinal Newman's grand hymn, the beautiful words floating through all the church,

"Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom."

Dr. C. E. Manchester then delivered an address, which lasted twenty-four minutes, on the life of the late President and the lessons taught by his noble character and death.

Bishop I. W. Joyce, of Minneapolis, followed with a brief prayer, and the services were concluded with the singing of the hymn which President McKinley repeated on his deathbed, "Nearer, My God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee." The entire congregation arose and joined in the last stanza. Father Valtman, of Chicago, chaplain of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, pronounced the benediction. Then the notes of the organ again arose. The coffin was taken up and borne from the church. The relatives and those in official life, went out in the order they had entered.

It was shortly after three o'clock when the silent and anxious throngs outside the church saw the solemn pageant reappear through the church doors. First came the guard of military and naval honor, the generals and admirals, forming in double line leading from the entrance to the waiting hearse. Again the flag-draped casket with its wealth of flowers, appeared, and was committed to the hearse. The President and members of the Cabinet followed, arm in arm, and stepped into the waiting carriages. The relatives entered carriages next. Then the squadron of troopers broke from their battalion front and, wheeling into platoons, took up the march to the grave.

SORROWFUL FACES EVERYWHERE.

In the long line of carriages were United States Senators and members of the House of Representatives from every section of the country, Justices of the United States Supreme Court, the ranking heads of the army and navy, governors of States and mayors of cities, and the dead President's fellow townsmen. Out Tuscarawas street the long procession moved through a section of the city where the sound of the dirge had not before been heard. But it presented the same sorrow-stricken aspect that had been observed in the heart of the city. Funeral arches spanned the street, some of them, it is understood, having been erected by school children. The houses were hung with black and even the stately elms along the way had their trunks enshrouded in black and white drapery.

Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Canton, delivered the invocation, which was as follows:

"O God, our God, our nation's God, Thou God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of Mercies and God of all comfort we have entered the courts of Thy house to-day with bowed and burdened hearts. In Thy inscrutable providence Thou hast permitted this great calamity to come upon us. Truly 'Thy ways are in the deep, and Thy paths in the mighty waters.' We bow in meekness before this exhibition of Thy sovereignty, and own Thy right to do as Thou wilt in the armies of heaven and amongst the sons of men. But blessed be Thy name; Thy sovereignty over us is the sovereignty of love.

"Thou art our Father, and 'like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.' Thou hast so revealed Thyself to us in Thy Word, but especially in Jesus Christ, who was the brightness of Thy glory and the express image of Thy person. Therefore, O Lord, we can the more cheerfully submit to the doings of Thy hand and heart.

"We can say with him whom we so deply mourn, 'This is God's way; His will, not ours, be done.' and, whilst we cannot understand Thy gracious purposes in this dispensation, help us, Lord, to wait in patient confidence, assured that Thou, who art Thine own interpreter, will reveal Thy thoughts of peace and purposes of mercy in this great mystery. In this spirit help us to accept this providence and still to trust Thee.

CAUSES FOR THANKSGIVING.

"We thank Thee, O Lord, for this life which has been taken so rudely from us. We thank Thee for Thy servant's endowments and achievements. We thank Thee for the evidences that he was chosen, of Thee, for great purposes in this world, and for the splendid way in which, by Thy grace, these purposes were wrought out in his life. Adorned by Thee, we thank Thee for what he was in himself, in his home, in society, in Church and State and national relations. We bless Thee for the inspiration of his example, and we rejoice that, though dead, his influence for good will ever live among us. Blessed be Thy Name, in the temple of American honor another is written among the immortals. Help us all, O Lord, to see in his life the divine possibilities of life, and to strive for a like fidelity as we go forward to meet life's appointments.

"Vouchsafe, we pray Thee, all needful blessings to our nation in this season of sore bereavement. Thou knowest, O God, how this blow has struck every heart, how this sorrow pierces every soul. The nation is dotted with sackcloth and bowed with grief. Our land is full of mourning, our hearts are heavy with an inexpressible and almost unendurable sorrow.

"Surely Thou hast stricken us in Thy sore displeasure, for Thou dost not afflict willingly; Thou dost not delight in punishment. O, that Thou wouldst help us to search our hearts to seek out even the hidden depths and springs of wickedness, to rid us of the evil, that the abundant favor of our God may be returned to us, and that the sublime things we hope for, in our nation's future, may be realized. And until we have discovered the evil and rooted it out, let not Thy goodness depart from us.

"In afflicting, O Lord, be merciful. Remember not our sins against us and visit us in the plentitude of Thy grace.

PRAYER FOR THE NEW PRESIDENT.

"Vouchsafe, we pray Thee, the fullness of Thy grace to Thy servant, who has so unexpectedly been inducted into the solemn responsibilities of the office of Chief Magistrate. May he be endowed with all needed gifts to administer the Government to the glory and the welfare of this great people. Give him Thy protection from secret foes and unworthy friends. Fill his heart with Thy fear and give him the confidence and love of the nation.

"And now, O Lord, trustfully do we commit to Thy infinite, tender and gracious care, she who has been most bitterly bereaved. Tender as are our hearts toward her in this sad hour; passing tender as was her husband's heart toward her, as together they passed through all the scenes of joy and sorrow which were appointed them in life, may the heart of God be more tender still. Bind her round with the sufficient consolations of Thy presence and grace; and, as by faith, she leans upon the unseen arm of the Infinite, may she ever find Thee a present help in time of need.

"Sanctify this dispensation to us all. May we hear it in the voice of the Eternal, crying, 'All flesh is grass, and all the godliness thereof as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of our God will stand forever.' Help us that we may diligently improve this providence to our growth in grace, and in the saving knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. By Thy grace, dear Lord, prepare us all for life's duties and trials, of the solemnities of death and for a blessed immortality. These, and every other needed blessing, we plead for in the name of Him who taught us to pray:

"'Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed by Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, and Thine to be the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.'"

TOUCHING ADDRESS BY McKINLEY'S PASTOR.

The address of Rev. C. E. Manchester, President McKinley's pastor, was as follows:

"Our President is dead. The silver cord is loosed, the golden bow is broken, the pitcher is broken at the fountain, the wheel broken at the cistern. The mourners go about the streets. One voice is heard—a wail of sorrow from all the land, for 'The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places. How are the mighty fallen? I am distressed for thee, my brother. Very pleasant hast thou been unto me.'

"Our President is dead.

"We can hardly believe it. We had hoped and prayed, and it seemed that our hopes were to be realized and our prayers answered, when the emotion of joy was changed to one of grave apprehension. Still we waited, for we said, 'It may be that God will be gracious and merciful unto us.' It seemed to us that it must be His will to spare the life of one so well beloved and so much needed. Thus, alternating between hope and fear, the weary hours passed on.

"Then came the tidings of defeated sciences, of the failure of love and prayer to hold its object to the earth. We seemed to hear the faintly muttered words, 'Good-bye, all; good-bye. It's God's will. His will be done,' and then 'Nearer, My God, to

Thee.' So, nestling nearer to his God, he passed out into unconsciousness, skirted the dark shores of the sea of death for a time, and then passed on to be at rest. His great heart had ceased to beat.

"'Our hearts are heavy with sorrow
A voice is heard on earth of kinsfolk weeping
The loss of one they love;
But he has gone where the redeemed are keeping
A festival above.
"'The mourners throng the ways, and from the steeple
The funeral bells toll slow;
But on the golden streets the holy people
Are passing to and fro.
And saying as they meet, "Rejoice,"
Another long waited for is come.
The Saviour's heart is glad, a younger brother
Has reached the Father's home.'

THE WORLD HAS LOST A MAN.

"The cause of this universal mourning is to be found in the man himself. The inspired penman's picture of Jonathan, likening him unto the 'beauty of Israel,' could not be more appropriately employed than in chanting the lament over our fallen chieftain. It does no violence to human speech, nor is it fulsome eulogy to speak thus of him, for who that has seen his stately bearing, his grace and manliness of demeanor, his kindliness of aspect, but gives assent from this description of him? Was it characteristic of our beloved President that men met him only to love him?

"They might indeed differ with him, but in the presence of such dignity of character and grace of manner none could fail to love the man. The people confided in him, believed in him. It was said of Lincoln that probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply imbedded and enshrined in the hearts of the people, but it is true of McKinley in a larger sense. Industrial and social conditions are such that he was even more than his predecessors the friend of the whole people.

"A touching scene was enacted in this church on Sunday night. The services had closed. The worshipers were gone to their homes. Only a few lingered to discuss the sad event that brings us together to-day. Three men in working garb of a foreign race and unfamiliar tongue entered the room. They approached the altar, kneeling before it and before his picture. Their lips moved as if in prayer, while tears furrowed their cheeks. They may have been thinking of their own King Humbert, and of his untimely death. Their emotion was eloquent, eloquent beyond speech, and it bore testimony to their appreciation of manly friendship and honest worth.

"It is a glorious thing to be able to say in this presence, with our illustrious dead before us, that he never betrayed the confidence of his countrymen. Not for personal gain or pre-eminence would he mar the beauty of his soul. He kept it clean and white before God and man, and his hands were unsullied by bribes.

A MAN OF SINGLE AIM.

"His eyes looked right on, and his eyelids looked straight before him. He was sincere, plain and honest, just, benevolent and kind. He never disappointed those who believed in him, but measured up to every duty, and met every responsibility in life grandly and unflinchingly.

"Not only was our President brave, heroic and honest; he was as gallant a knight as ever rode the lists for his lady lover in the days when knighthood was in flower. It is but a few weeks since the nation looked on with tear dimmed eyes as it saw with what tender conjugal devotion he sat at the bedside of his beloved wife, when all feared that a fatal illness was upon her. No public clamor that he might show himself to the populace, no demand of social function was sufficient to draw the lover from the bedside of his wife. He watched and waited while we all prayed—and she lived.

"This sweet and tender story all the world knows, and the world knows that his whole life had run in this one groove of love. It was a strong arm that she leaned upon, and it never failed her.

Her smile was more to him than the plaudits of the multitude, and for her greeting his acknowledgments of them must wait. After receiving the fatal wound, his first thought was that the terrible news might be broken gently to her. May God in this deep hour of sorrow comfort her. May his grace be greater than her anguish. May the widows' God be her God.

"Another beauty in the character of our President, that was a chaplet of grace about his neck, was that he was a Christian. In the broadest, noblest sense of the word, that was true. His confidence in God was strong and unwavering. It held him steady in many a storm where others were driven before the wind and tossed. He believed in the Fatherhood of God and in His sovereignty. His faith in the Gospel of Christ was deep and abiding. He had no patience with any other theme of pulpit discourse. 'Christ and Him crucified' was, to his mind, the only panacea for the world's disorders. He believed it to be a supreme duty of the Christian minister to preach the word. He said: 'We do not look for great business men in the pulpit, but for great preachers.'

WANTED HIM TO BE A MINISTER.

"It is well known that his godly mother had hoped for him that he would become a minister of the Gospel, and that she believed it to be the highest vocation in life. It was not, however, his mother's faith that made him a Christian. He had gained in early life a personal knowledge of Jesus, which guided him in the performance of greater duties and vaster responsibilities than have been the lot of any other American President. He said at one time, while bearing heavy burdens, that he had not discharged the daily duties of his life but for the fact that he had faith in God.

"William McKinley believed in prayer, in the beauty of it, in the potency of it. Its language was not unfamiliar to him, and his public addresses not infrequently evince the fact.

"It was perfectly consistent with his lifelong convictions and his personal experiences that he should say as the first critical moment after the assassination approached 'Thy Kingdom come;

Thy will be done;' and that he should declare at the last, 'It is God's will; His will be done.' He lived grandly; it was fitting that he should die grandly. And now that the majesty of death has touched and claimed him, we find that in his supreme moment he was still a conqueror.

"My friends and countrymen, with what language shall I attempt to give expression to the deep horror of our souls as I speak of the cause of his death? When we consider the magnitude of the crime that has plunged the country and the world into unutterable grief, we are not surprised that one nationality after another has hastened to repudiate the dreadful act. This gentle spirit, who hated no one, to whom every man was a brother, was suddenly smitten by the cruel hand of an assassin, and that, too, while in the very act of extending a kind and generous greeting to one who approached him under the sacred guise of friendship.

THE CRIME A MYSTERY.

"Could the assailant have realized how awful was the act he was about to perform, how utterly heartless the deed, methinks he would have stayed his hand at the very threshold of it. In all the coming years men will seek in vain to fathom the enormity of that crime. Had this man who fell been a despot, a tryant, an oppressor, an insane frenzy to rid the world of him might have sought excuse, but it was the people's friend who fell when William McKinley received the fatal wound.

"Himself a son of toil, his sympathies were with the toiler. No one who has seen the matchless grace and perfect ease with which he greeted such, can ever doubt that his heart was in his open hand. Every heart throbs for his countrymen. That his life should be sacrificed at such a time, just when there was abundant peace, when all the Americas were rejoicing together, is one of the inscrutable mysteries of Providence. Like many others it must be left for future revelations to explain.

"In the midst of our sorrow we have much to console us. He lived to see his nation greater than ever before. All sectional lines are blotted out. There is no South, no North, no East, no

West. Washington saw the beginning of our national life. Lincoln passed through the night of our history and saw the dawn. McKinley beheld his country in the splendor of its noon. Truly he died in the fulness of his fame. With Paul he could say, and with equal truthfulness, 'I am now ready to be offered.' The work assigned him had been well done. The nation was at peace. We had fairly entered upon an era of unparalleled prosperity. Our revenues were generous. Our standing among the nations was secure.

"Our President was safely enshrined in the affections of a united people. It was not at him that the fatal shot was fired, but at the very life of the Government. His offering was vicarious. It was blood poured upon the altar of human liberty. In view of these things we are not surprised to hear, from one who was present when this great soul passed away, that he never before saw a death so peaceful, or a dying man so crowned with grandeur.

LESSONS OF THE TRAGEDY.

"Let us turn now to a brief consideration of some of the lessons that we are to learn from this sad event.

"The first one that will occur to us all is the old, old lesson, that—'in the midst of life we are in death.' 'Man goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening.'

"Our President went forth in the fulness of his strength, in his manly beauty, and was suddenly smitten by the hand that brought death with it. None of us can tell what a day may bring forth. Let us, therefore, remember that 'no man liveth to himself, and none of us dieth to himself.' May each day's close see each day's duty done.

"Another great lesson that we should heed is the vanity of mere earthly greatness. In the presence of the Dread Messenger how small are all the trappings of wealth and distinctions of rank and power. I beseech you, seek Him, who said: 'I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.' There is but one Saviour for the sin-sick and the weary. I entreat you, find Him as our brother found Him.

"But our last words must be spoken. Little more than four years ago we bade him good-bye as he went to assume the great responsibilities to which the nation had called him. His last words as he left us were: 'Nothing could give me greater pleasure than this farewell greeting—this evidence of your friendship and sympathy, your good will, and, I am sure, the prayers of all the people with whom I have lived so long and whose confidence and esteem are dearer to me than any other earthly honors. To all of us the future is as a sealed book; but if I can, by official act or administration or utterance, in any degree add to the prosperity and unity of our beloved country, and the advancement and well being of our splendid citizenship, I will devote the best and most unselfish efforts of my life to that end. With this thought uppermost in my mind, I reluctantly take leave of my friends and neighbors, cherishing in my heart the sweetest memories and thoughts of my old home—my home now—and, I trust, my home hereafter, so long as I live.'

SLEEPS IN THE CITY HE LOVED.

"We hoped with him that, when his work was done, freed from the burdens of his great office, crowned with the affections of a happy people, he might be permitted to close his earthly life in the home he had loved.

"He has, indeed, returned to us, but how? Borne to the strains of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' and placed where he first began life's struggle, that the people might look and weep at so sad a home coming.

"But it was a triumphal march. How vast the procession! The nation rose and stood with uncovered head. The people of the land are chief mourners. The nations of the earth weep with them. But oh, what a victory! I do not ask you in the heat of public address, but in the calm moments of mature reflection, what other man ever had such high honors bestowed upon him, and by so many people? What pageant had equalled this that we look upon to-day? We gave him to the nation but a little more than four years ago. He went out with the light of the morning upon his brow, but with his task set and the purpose to complete. We take him back a mighty conqueror!

" 'The churchyard, where his children rest,
The quiet spot that suits him best,
There shall his grave be made,
And there his bones be laid.
And there his countrymen shall come,
With memory proud, with pity dumb,
And strangers, far and near,
For many and many a year,
For many and many an age,
While history on her ample page
The virtues shall enroll
Of that paternal soul.' "

LAID TO REST.

It was exactly four minutes after four when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead President through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief services at the vault were over, the members of the family and the distinguished men of the nation who had come so far to do him honor had passed through the gates on their homeward way. One hour and forty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery the place was clear and the dead President was resting alone under the watchful care of the men of the regular army.

A sentry's measured tread resounded from the cement walk before the vault, another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the head and at the foot of the casket stood armed men. Before the door, which was not closed tight, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there it will remain until the doors are closed to-morrow. Sentries will then guard the vault every hour of the day and night until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery the strains of the dirges played by the bands came over the hilltops to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Finally, at 3.30 o'clock, the detachment of mounted police heading the parade came slowly around the corner of Lincoln street and passed up West Third street to the cemetery gates. Behind them came the Grand Army band of Canton, the solemn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," welling out as it came up the driveway.

THE GRAND ARMY POSTS.

A moment after entering the cemetery the music was changed to Chopin's Funeral Interlude, and it was to the sound of this that the band passed out and on to Kentucky avenue at the south side of the enclosure. Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully 500 of the veterans marching by.

As they passed along the flower strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly, and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet, and carried them away as mementoes. The sweet pea blossoms that were scattered along the road were the offering of the school children of Nashville, Tenn., and no tribute of love that was seen during the funeral exercises more amply fulfilled its mission or more completely carried its message of affection.

After the veterans came, in well set ranks, with rifles at "arms port," the men of the Sixth Ohio Infantry, of the National Guard, the Engineer Corps of the National Guard from Cleveland, and the comrades of the late President in the ranks of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers during the Civil War.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk leading up to the vault, President Roosevelt and Commander Cowles of the navy alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries Root and Gage and Attorney-General Knox, the President walked slowly toward the vault and took a position on the south side of the walk close to the door. As Secretary Root came up the walk he assumed a similar position on the north side of the walk, and the other members of the Cabinet ranged themselves by the side of the President and Secretary of War.

With bared heads the President and members of the Cabinet, who were followed by the officers of the army and navy, stood on either side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up the walk. The casket was gently lifted from the hearse and borne to the door of the vault, where it was rested upon the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who had carried it ever since it left Buffalo. Before them as it came up the the path walked Colonel Bingham, who had been aide to President McKinley.

At its head on the right walked Lieutenant Hamlin of the army, and in a corresponding position on the left Lieutenant Eberle of the navy. Just as the bearers lowered it to the catafalque, Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber alighted from their carriage, and stood at the foot of the line of officers. They remained here for a few seconds and then passed up to the foot of the casket, where they remained during the brief services.

BURIAL SERVICE.

There was a moment's pause as Colonel Bingham looked to see that all was in readiness. He then looked toward Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, who read the burial service of the Methodist Church, slowly, but in a voice that could be heard distinctly by all who were grouped around the vault. Instantly from eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call—"Taps." It was beautifully done, and the last notes of the bugles died away so softly that all who heard it remained listening for a few seconds to hear if it was really ended.

When the last note had floated away Secretary Wilson was in tears, Secretary Hitchcock was also weeping, and the President was gazing grimly at the walk. It was the last moment for the men who had been so closely associated with the President for so long, and the thought seemed greater than most of them could bear.

It was all ended at last, and Captain Biddle, of Company C, of the Fourteenth Infantry, who will command the guard which is to be placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers, which he had posted just north of the doorway, and who, throughout the ceremony, had stood at present arms as rigid as though carved out of iron. One of them passed quickly into the vault, taking station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot, and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and the third on the floor of the vault, directly behind them. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession.

A graceful tribute from the pen of Maud McDougal follows:

"No need to ask the way from the McKinley home to Westlawn Cemetery to-day. The veriest stranger could have found it. It led between two black banks of people, fringed with the blue and khaki of the National Guard of Ohio. The sorrowful journey was only once broken, and then at the church where he held his faith.

LISTENED WITH BARED HEADS.

"And the people without, the people who had loved him, crowded close, some of them inside the church, more on the steps and far out into the street, listening with bared heads and bated breath to the beliefs on which had been built so fine a life and so noble a death. Then once more the march of death was taken up to music, which now wailed of the woe of the people bereft, and again told in almost triumphant solemnity of a rest well earned.

"Familiar hymn tunes acquired a new, if sombre, sweetness as they marked the rise and fall of the steps of those who accompanied the city's hero but a little way on his journey. And the booming of the 'Dead March,' and the haunting sweetness of Chopin's Funeral March will ring in Canton's ears for many a day to come. To the sorrowing multitudes who knew that he was theirs for but a few minutes longer at best, the final passing of William McKinley from their lives, but not from their hearts, seemed to accomplish itself between the beats of a pulse.

"To the few who were admitted to the cemetery and had stood for perhaps one hour, perhaps two, tense with expectation, it seemed an age from the time that the majestic distant notes of the great 'Dead March' were first heard to the moment when the shrill, sweet notes of 'Flee As a Bird' heralded the approach of the funeral party. It was the second division of the procession, however, in which interest centred. It was for it that all the other divisions were organized. And it, in its turn, was organized purely as an escort to a black-draped hearse, and to do honor to the still figure that lay under the flag for which it had offered its life to defend, its brain and best energy to glorify and in the services of which it had met death gloriously and ungrudgingly.

"The formation of the procession was as follows: Troop A, in all the bravery of its glittering uniform, swept up the circle and ranged itself under the trees to the right. After it, in pitiable contrast, came the 'President's Regiment,' or what was left of it, the regiment he fought with and endured with and won honor with through the Civil War.

NO POMP OR PAGEANTRY.

"No arrogance of black and gold and red here, no pride of prancing hoofs—only thirty men, poor, many of them, and stricken in years; men who had called McKinley 'Major' when they did not call him comrade, faltering in broken line, stopping one after another to pick up as precious souvenirs the flowers that the school children of Nashville had sent to strew the last stage of the President's journey, which lay between the wide gates of the cemetery and the narrow gates of the receiving vault.

"Then came another contrast, bewilderingly different in its nature, as President Roosevelt, the members of the Cabinet, Ministers from other lands and the officiating clergymen were driven up and alighted, a sorrow-stricken group, waiting to receive the mighty dead. It was an impressive sight as the hearse drew up. The whole side of the slope under which the receiving vault is built was buried in a mass of bloom, sent to show the sympathy of the whole world—of far Australia, of Canada, of Brazil and Chile, of Continental Europe and Central America—with a nation's loss.

"The twelve stalwart bearers, representing all branches of both army and navy, who had all through the sad journey lifted their loved burden lovingly and borne it tenderly, took the weight on their broad shoulders for almost the last time, and the admirals and commanding officers of both branches of the service lined themselves upon either side of the flag-draped, flower-covered casket.

"In long double lines from the entrance to the vault to the edge of the driveway these dignitaries ranged, their heads reverently bared, in order of their rank, from Roosevelt and Gage down to the military and naval men. At their head, the black entrance to the vault yawning behind him, the flag-draped bier within showing but dimly, stood venerable Bishop Joyce waiting.

BUGLERS SOUNDED "TAPS."

"Bearing their loved burden high above all these honored heads, while a squad of buglers from the Canton G. A. R. band sounded taps, the soldiers and sailors advanced slowly to lay it at the churchman's feet. Solemnly the words of the Methodist service rang out that all might hear:

"'I heard a voice from heaven say, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.'

"And for the last time the boys in blue lifted the weight of a nation's woe to their stalwart shoulders and, the good Bishop leading them in, bore it from the light of day to the gray gloom of the tomb. With streaming eyes, they who had been the President's family, official and unofficial, watched it pass into the shadow. With heavy hearts they acquiesced in the posting of the guard, three men at the entrance to the tomb and one at the head, one at the foot of the bier, which seemed to shut them who loved and shared his life out from him as effectually as it did the veriest stranger.

"Then, since on the isolation of death even they must not intrude, they turned sadly away. Following them came Senators and Representatives, the great majority of the people's representatives at Washington, each, as he passed the guarded doorway, reverently uncovering. After them walked the federal employes of four great cities. It must have been nearly 7 o'clock when the last of these filed past the door of the open tomb, when the last head was bared, and the last tear-dimmed eyes that sought out the vague shape of the bier in the shadow behind the impassive guard."

CHAPTER XX.

Magnificent Tributes to Mr. McKinley—Eloquent Eulogies from Celebrities—Grief and Indignation—The President's Virtues and Character Extolled.

HON. WAYNE MACVEAGH, who was Attorney-General in President Garfield's Cabinet, said at a great memorial meeting in Philadelphia:

"I am quite incapable of making you any formal address to-night. Others will discharge that duty, and I am here simply as one of you, to stand side by side with you in this expression of our share in the universal sorrow which binds the nation together North and South and East and West as a united people, mourning for their chosen leader, who has been so suddenly and so cruelly taken from them.

"It has happened to me to know intimately and well each of our martyred Presidents. It is thirty-six years since, in obedience to the request of President Lincoln, I reached Washington in the dim gray of an April morning to find that he was dead. It is just twenty years ago to-night since I sat by President Garfield as he died. It is only twelve days ago that all the joy of reaching home was changed into unutterable grief and pain by learning that President McKinley had been shot; and now he also is hidden from us in the grave.

"It was eminently fitting that this great and noble city should array herself in the habiliments of mourning and give this solemn and impressive celebration of the feelings of her citizens at the appalling calamity which has befallen us. With the Mayor in the chair, surrounded by this vast concourse of her representative citizens of all parties and denominations and of every walk in life, with solemn music, and with the presence of the reverend clergy, Philadelphia attests her grief in a manner worthy of her and worthy of the affection felt for her by the beloved President whose loss she mourns; for he was in the habit of frequently expressing his great regard for our city, feeling, as he once said to me, when he was here, as if he was at home.

"What is to be said in the way of eulogy must be said by others. I do not feel equal to it, but some things all men know. He was a brave and faithful soldier in as righteous a war as was ever waged. As Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means he was necessarily influential while framing tariffs in assisting others toward the making of great fortunes; but whatever he did was done because he believed it to be for the general welfare; and no suspicion ever existed, not only of improper gain, but not even improper motive on his part.

TOO GOOD TO BE GREEDY.

"Like Lincoln and Garfield, he was too good an American to care to be rich. As a husband, he has left us a measure of duty in self-denial to which few of us can hope to attain. A professed believer in the Christian religion, he lived more nearly in obedience to its requirements, and was more fully imbued with the spirit of the Master than is often found in this practical and metallic age. Indeed, there need be no better test of his true Christian spirit than that his only reported allusion to his murderer was an entreaty in his behalf, and his last words assuredly were suggested by the words of our Lord on the Mount of Olives: 'God's will, not ours, be done.'

"Yes, we have lost three noble President's by the assassin's hands, and all the assasins were native-born Americans. The first was a scholar, and used a Latin quotation to justify his hate, born of the Civil War. The second was an educated man, and his act was due to what he supposed was an unequal distribution of the spoils of office.

"Of the real motive of the assassin of President McKinley we know too little yet to form a final judgment; but surely the alarming outbreak of bitter hatred appearing about in so many different parts of the country requires the earnest and serious consideration of all good citizens, for he must learn the true cause of them before he can be able to apply an effective remedy. It will, however, always be true that, under the whole wide canopy of Heaven, there can be found no antidote to hate but love.

"Meanwhile, we may all rejoice that the Bench and Bar of Buffalo are reflecting credit upon the whole country by again securing reverence for the calm, orderly and resistless processes of the law.

"And after all, my friends, it is upon the processes of the law that you and I must, in the last resort, depend for the perpetuity and the greatness of the Government our dead President loved so devotedly, and which he believed, as you and I believe to be, in spite of all abatement, the best Government under which men have ever lived, and no other form of government could in a single generation have produced and conducted to the seat of the Chief Magistracy three such rulers as Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley.

"We grieve at having lost them, but we are proud having had them as our Presidents. Our hearts just now are full of sorrow at losing him we have met to mourn.

"'And while the races of mankind endure
Let their great examples stand
Colossal seen of every land.
To keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure,
Till in all lands and through all human story
The path of duty be the way to glory.'"

ELOQUENT WORDS OF ARCHBISHOP RYAN.

"Honored by an invitation to speak on this sad and solemn occasion, I naturally regard it from the religious standpoint. Religion is an integral portion of our nature, as real as the intellectual or material portion of it, and cannot be ignored in individual or national character. It has had more influence on our race than any other power. I am gratified to state that the deceased President recognized its great claims; that, according to his convictions and the dictates of his conscience, he was a religious man. His forgiveness of his murderer and his profound submission to the Divine will, expressed in these words, 'This is

God's way. His will, not ours, be done,' shows clearly the power of religion over him.

"That he was fair to those who differed from his religious convictions I am persuaded. I know, on the best authority, that as Governor of Ohio he was kind, almost partial, to the Catholics of that State when it was unpopular to be such. I had occasion to visit him in the interest of the Catholic Indians, and I am satisfied that whatever concessions were made were made through his influence, and that full justice would have been done to them could he have followed the impulses of his heart, which public men cannot always do.

"But, ladies and gentlemen, there are thoughts that force themselves upon us to-night, greater and more important than the consideration of the personal religion of any individual, however exalted and lamented. These refer to the welfare of the country, which the deceased President loved, served and ruled. They are, I believe, thoughts of gravest moment, and appropriate to this occasion. 'Better is the house of mourning than the house of joy,' for the consideration of these questions.

CHIEF ERROR OF OUR AGE.

"One of the greatest errors of our age and country is disregard in State and Church of principles and doctrines. It matters little, it is said, what men believe and teach, provided they do not act in disobedience of law. We relegate principles and doctrines to the region of theory, and take cognizance only of actions. Occasionally the public is awakened to a sense of the fallacy of this position. A few years ago the body of a young man was found. He had committed suicide and left a note stating that he was induced to do so by the defense of suicide in a lecture of Robert Ingersoll. Here were found cause and effect. The wretched man who has slain the President of the United States assures us that he was influenced to do so by the speeches and writings of a woman Anarchist—another instance of cause and effect.

"'Wars between men may cease,' says Edmund Burke, 'wars between principles shall never cease.' By conquest or compromise wars between men cease; but principles are in eternal antagonism. It is illogical and suicidal to ignore principles and doctrines as they will inevitably act themselves out into actions for good or evil. Men say we want only the morality of Christianity, but without its dogmas, as if these dogmas did not create and cannot alone perpetuate that morality. Again they say, 'We care not what the Anarchist writes or speaks, provided he does not kill.' As if the writing and speaking addressed to young and fiery hearts may not lead to murder.

WHERE IS THE REMEDY?

"But it may be asked, Where is the remedy? You cannot legislate the world into morality. You cannot, in a free country, prevent free speech and the liberty of the press. You may say it is not the liberty of speech or press I would prevent, but its license. But who is to be judge between liberty and license? Ah, gentlemen, the truth is, we need a power that shall go deeper than can the legislator and his law, that goes right straight to the very core of conscience. We need more religion. Conscience is the great arbiter to decide what is liberty and what is license. And we need religion that is not merely sentimental, but doctrinal; not merely of God in His mercy, but of God in His justice also; not merely of heaven and its joys, but of hell and its just punishments.

"Because this is a land of liberty, and there are fewer restraining influences from without, we need the more from within. I am alarmed for the future of this Republic if disregard and contempt for religious doctrines should increase. No nation has ever continued to live without religion and its restraints. Uncivilized nations are conquered from without, but civilized ones from within, by the force of their own passions.

"Egypt, Greece and Rome lived because of truths, mixed, it is true, with falsehoods, which their religions possessed. There was much of conservative truth in the religion of the pagans. They believed in God and Providence, and future reward and punishment for the observance or violation of law, human and divine. Our modern unbelievers would sweep all these truths away, and with them they would sweep away this glorious young Republic.

"If we are to perpetuate this splendid Republic, we must perpetuate Christianity to protect it. On this most solemn occasion, and standing in spirit by the newly made grave of our murdered President, and in the name of the Founder of Christianity, whom we all love, I ask you to keep the deposit of Christianity and hand it down as the richest heritage you can leave to your posterity and your beloved country."

When informed of the death of President McKinley, Hon. John Wanamaker, who was a memebr of President Harrison's Cabinet, made the following statement:

MILLIONS OF HEARTS IN AGONY.

"The passing on of William McKinley is an awful mystery. There are millions of hearts that are overwhelmed with agony. As against the miserable creature called a man who destroyed this noble life there are thousands and thousands of men in the United States, noble and true, who would unhesitatingly and gladly have given their lives if his could have been spared, so full was it of gifts and graces, of growth and of genuine goodness.

"Almost like a flash in the sky he passed on without spot or decay or the withering of powers to the eternal and enduring. He lived and died nobly. 'Good-bye,' he said 'good-bye to all. It is God's way.' Always a sage and a soldier, and now a saint."

The Right Rev. Ozi W. Whitaker, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Diocese of Pennsylvania, gave the following estimate of the life and character of the late President:

"There can be but one opinion as to the character of the late President McKinley. It was of the highest type of Christian manhood. I knew him personally, having met him on every occasion on which he visited Philadelphia as President, and I have been impressed, as everyone who came in contact with him must have been, with his qualities as a man, a statesman and a Christian.

"The address he delivered at Buffalo the day before he received his death wound was the latest illustration of the far-seeing, broad-minded statesmanship for which he was noted. From the time he was shot till his death the spirit of fortitude and magnanimity he displayed touched all hearts. His death was the death of a sincere Christian. It is certain that he will always be remembered with peculiar affection by the American people, and I believe he will hold in their minds and hearts as high a place as any President who preceded him."

FROM A WELL KNOWN BISHOP.

Bishop Whitaker issued the following letter to the clergy of his diocese, instructing them to hold a memorial service for the late President:

"To the Clergy of the Diocese of Pennsylvania. Dear brethren: In accordance with the proclamation of the President of the United States, I recommend that the several congregations of the diocese hold a memorial service to our late beloved President in their respective churches, on Thursday, September 19, at 11 o'clock A. M. A form of service will be sent to you later. The hymns suggested seem most appropriate, but you may substitute others in your discretion."

Through the courtesy of the "Boston Globe" we present to the reader a number of touching tributes to Mr. McKinley from the pens of our most gifted authors. They appeared in the Memorial Edition of this journal and occupy the remainder of the chapter:

EVEN AS A CHILD.

EVEN as a child to whom sad neighbors speak,
In a symbol, saying that his father "sleeps"—
Who feels their meaning, even as his cheek
Feels the first teardrop as it stings and leaps—
Who keenly knows his loss, and yet denies
Its awful import—grieves unreconciled,
Moans, drowses, rouses, with new-drowning eyes—
Even as a child.

Even as a child; with empty, aimless hand
  Clasped sudden to the heart all hope deserts—
With tears that blur all lights on sea or land—
  The lip that quivers and the throat that hurts—
Even so, the nation that has known his love
  Is orphaned now; and, whelmed in anguish wild,
Knows but its sorrow and the ache thereof,
  Even as a child.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

A NATION IN SORROW.

NATION bright with the sunrise glow—
  Full of the century's throbbing—
Why do you bow your head so low?
  Why do we hear you sobbing?
Death has climbed to my highest place,
And tears of a people are no disgrace;
Sorrow is better told than kept;
And grief is holy, for God has wept.

Nation with banner of oldest birth,
  Stars to the high stars sweeping,
Why have you not a flag on earth
  But to the half-mast creeping?
Many a brave man had to die
To hold those colors against the sky;
Agonies such as this reveal
That every banner to Heaven must kneel.

Nation with tasks that might appal
  Planets of weak endeavor,
Why did the best man of you all
  Sail from your shores forever?
Not forever, and not from sight,
But nearer to God's sweet, kindly light;
Through the mists to a stormy sea,
Where all the heroes of ages be.

Nation with weapons fierce and grim,
  Sharpen with rage your sadness;
Tear the murderer limb from limb—
  Torture him into madness!

No! I have Heaven too much in awe
The law to avenge with lack of law;
Take we the soul from its tainted clod,
And lay it down at the feet of God.

Nation whose love for home ne'er dies,
Cruel the clouds that hover!
What do you say when a woman cries,
"Give me my husband lover?"
Sad heart, carry the grievous wrong,
In Faith's own arms; it will not be long,
Here, and in lands you never knew,
He more than ever will comfort you.

Nation of many tribes and lands—
Strength of the world's best nations,
Say! would a million murderous hands
Crumble your deep foundations?
Never! No poison e'er can blight
The flowers and fruitage of Truth and Right;
Never! the land that the tryant fears
Shall live in splendor a thousand years.

WILL CARLETON.

THE DARKENED SKIES.

THE air was filled with music, every heart
Throbbed its thanksgiving for the season's wealth.
With splendors piled appeared the magic mart
Whose arches gave their echoes for thy health.

Thy train made entrance on the brilliant scene
Like the fair galley of a victor crowned;
While Nature smiled, propitious and serene,
Thine and the Nation's heart the death blow found.

Dark grow the skies, the sounds of joy are hushed.
Reason can scarce attest the sudden change;
When did the flower of hope, so fully flushed,
So swiftly fail, with portent sad and strange?

Thine was the glory of successful rule,
Thine, in thy manly youth, the warrior's wreath.
For what of thy good service might a fool
Aim at thy breast, unarmed, the stroke of death?

The garlands hung on thy triumphal way
Shall now be heaped thy mournful bier above,
Yet with best conquest ends the noble day,
Resigning life, but keeping faith and love.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

MOURNED BY EVERY AMERICAN.

He was the Head of the Nation, he fell in its service, the base hand that took his life struck dead the hostility in every feeling heart that harbored it, and he passes to the peace of the grave mourned not by such as were his friends, only, but by all who bear the American name.

SAMUEL L. CLEMENS (MARK TWAIN).

A FIXED STAR IN OUR FIRMANENT.

As the name of William McKinley becomes fixed in the firmament of our nation's history it appears to us at once, and seems destined to remain to us, a name to charm by. Can we say now, so soon, in what his greatness consists, and what is to prove at last the broadest measure of his permanent fame? With certainty, certainly not; yet there is a solace in the effort to do so, that at least explains, if it does not amply justify, so early an endeavor.

A living statesman of one of the dynastic governments of Europe is currently quoted as saying that the fame of our late President will be that he was the greatest commercial statesman of his time. If this be so, and it seems very near the truth, what, then, is the greatness, and what are the limitations of "commercial" statesmanship? Is it nearly or quite the highest degree, or is it nearly or quite the lowest? Other statesmen have delivered their peoples from the perfidy of tyrants, from the oppression of nobles, from debasing iniquities of ancient customs, from bigots, fanatics and robber hordes; was their statesmanship, therefore, larger than a commercial statesmanship may be?

Or is it not true that for our crowning question we ask concerning such rulers, "What—after they had dragged down the despot, hurled back the invader, obliterated the pit of degradation—what was their wisdom and power to uplift and push forward those industries of peace which prosper the main mass of men, and give them opportunity and incentive for the arts, the sciences, the virtues; how much did their statesmanship do to fill the sail, to oil the wheel, to light the mine, to speed the plow and the loom?"

GREAT COMMERCIAL QUESTIONS.

It is only when we contemplate the world-wide reach of great commercial questions, the bewildering intricacies of conflicting interests and theories, the far-reaching disastrousness of their misunderstanding, and the vast beneficence of their correct solution, that we are prepared to confess the greatness of a mind and soul that confronts and answers them with supreme mastery.

The hoary Eastern question is and has always been a problem of commercial statesmanship. Such is four-fifths of every foreign policy of Europe. It was a blunder of commercial statesmanship that lost to Great Britain her American colonies, and it is on commercial statesmanship that her modern greatness is largely founded. A potential factor in the long decay of Spain has been her lack of commercial statesmanship, and commercial statesmanship is to-day the consuming study of every worthy sovereign and of every cabinet in the civilized world.

If it ever seems necessary to write that he whose loss leaves our nation widowed wrought no mighty changes in our general legislation, achieved no vast reform in our institutions, and righted no great wrongs between conflicting elements of the population, the word must go with it that his public life was without a stain of dishonor, that he was a model of private virtue, duty and affection, a true and ardent lover of mankind, and that in the mighty functions of commercial statesmanship he was easily first among contemporary statesmen and rulers, the greatest of his time.

George W. Cable.

AT THE EXPOSITION.

THE devil's best tools
Are the fingers of fools.
All pious, good people,
Who live in a steeple,
Over spire and gilt vane
Whirling round, round again
Like joy behind sorrow or ease after pain.
But the worst, most accursed,
Is prim and sedate
He stands up straight,
So lowly elate,
But creeps through the gate
Into rooms of the great,
And cowers in the chamber of State.
Let him learn, if he can
The first lesson of Man,
The last, for he must,
He shall learn, and discern
The fire of live coals in our urn.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

A PATRIOT OF THE NOBLEST TYPE.

William McKinley, like some who went before him, dies a martyr to republican institutions. It was for those institutions that our fathers fought and died in two great wars. And the President of this Republic represents those institutions more than any other man.

The nation had been gradually making up its mind about William McKinley. But now that he has gone from our midst, we realize suddenly that he possessed many of those qualities, the value of which is inestimable in his situation.

He was first of all a patriot of the noblest type. For he had the good of his country nearest his heart. He never sought to exalt himself at the expense of his country. Rather he sought to efface himself in his submission to the desires of the people. He was willing to hear and heed the opinions of the humblest citizen. It was sometimes said of him that he was dominated. He was dominated, but by no man. He was dominated by the voice of his countrymen. William McKinley will live in history as a President of great dignity, moderation and wisdom; as a God-fearing man, whose life was an example to his fellow-citizens. And the best that can be said of him is that he was an American.

It is well to remember that a government of the people has just as much right to protect itself from its enemies as has a monarchy.

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

A MAN OF GENEROUS NATURE.

While I feel my inadequacy to the task, I am highly honored in being selected with others to express sorrow at the cruel deed that has brought desolation to a home and grief to a nation.

In doing so it may not be uninteresting to detail a few incidents that will exhibit the social and kindly side of Mr. McKinley's generous nature. Some years ago I visited Canton, O., in my professional capacity. During my engagement I was invited to meet the then Congressman McKinley at the house of one of his relatives. He entered the room with his invalid wife leaning on his arm, and I often noticed during the evening his attentive and affectionate solicitude for his companion. His manner was most cordial and friendly.

Our next meeting was in Cleveland, where we dined together in company with Mr. Robert Lincoln and Mr. Mark Hanna. That night the entire party came to the theatre to see the comedy of the "Rivals," acted by the star cast.

After the performance, the Congressman came behind the curtain and was introduced to the company. He expressed his enjoyment of the play, remarking how strange it was that such talent was not oftener brought together. "Possibly," he said, "it might be dangerous to give the public too much of a good thing." Our next meeting was after he became President, my wife and I lunching with his family at the executive mansion. General and Mrs. Miles were also of the company. The President seemed interested in the history of the stage, and enjoyed reminiscences of it or anecdotes of actors with great relish.

Passing through Washington on my way to Florida, I called to pay my respects. This was just at the time when strained relations were tightening their grip upon America and Spain. The President spoke of these, but expressed a hope that serious trouble might be avoided. I told him that I traveled much, and that I gleaned from the expressions of wise and thoughtful men that the country did not want war. He replied, "I am glad to hear it." This was before the destruction of the "Maine." I have met him several times since, and to me his views seemed broad and liberal.

I was never more shocked that when the terrible news of the assassination was brought to me; our household was in a fever of excitement, our very domestics in tears; and now, that the worst has come, a home made desolate and a nation plunged in sorrow, we can only hope that time may soften the blow, and that wise legislation may place a barrier that will forever prevent the reoccurrence of such an act. JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

A LIFE'S STORY.

TWO together and only two—
One a soldier and one a maid;
Ev'ry sky is heavenly blue,
And all the dim forebodings fade.

Two together and only two—
One a husband and one a wife,
Ready to walk the wide world through,
Heart and hand on the road of life.

Two together and only two—
Fronting Fortune and braving fears—
Two together and only two
Above two little graves in tears.

Two together and only two—
He a Nation's chosen chief
She a wife to follow through
The massive gates that lead to grief.

Two together and only two—
One to watch, with all love's wealth,
One to walk 'mid wilds of rue
To seek the pleasant paths of health.

Two together and only two—
See the clouds and pains depart
From the Land's first lady, who
Is still first lady of his heart,

Two together and only two—
Cannons boom and cities cheer,
Skies are bright and friends are true;
Who shall say that death is near?

Two together and only two—
Joy seems sure forever more,
Yet the hand that millions drew
Of hearts has opened Death's dark door.

Two together and only two—
While amid his own he stands,
Death now breaks the circle through
And grasps him with his vise-like hands.

Two together and only two—
Never death such loving parts,
Loyal wife and husband true,
For Love hath wed your hands and hearts.

Two together and only two—
Peoples pray that you may meet
Where the dark skies change to blue,
And all that's bitter turns to sweet.

JOHN BURNS.

HIS PLACE IN THE NATIONAL HEART.

Who has yet invented the smokeless powder of grief? The first emotions consequent on a great public catastrophe are like the blur of an old-fashioned battle; it is only when the atmosphere clears that we begin to see anything plainly.

The nation is undergoing something like what the surgeons call shock. The sense of immeasurable outrage is yet so keen, the effects of a ragged wound are yet so severe, that we scarcely know where, or why, we are most hurt.

While the black draped train goes ploughing its way through flowers half across the continent, while the nation stands uncovered before the catafalque, who can calmly estimate the martyr's personality? But it is not his position in history that you seek to define; it is his place at this hour in the national heart. There can be no doubt that this is a very strong, warm place. The public affection closes upon him jealously. Few men of our times have shown a more remarkable power to make friends, and what is more, to retain them (for these twain are not one) than William McKinley.

PERSONAL KINDLINESS.

Whoever differed from him, on great matters or small, seems to have been half won over, and wholly mollified by the personal kindliness and courtesy of the man. Political opponents, or those of his own party who could not follow his policy, are among the first to do him honor now.

I remember how generously and courteously the entreating protests of one citizen against the impending war were received. These took the form of letters so candid, so urgent, and so repeated that the writer could have felt no surprise if they had been disregarded altogether. Many another must have had similar experience and come away from it, convinced of the sincerity and conscientiousness of the man.

These personal traits ran all through his character. Most remarkable has been the tribute of the nation to McKinley, the man of common, human virtues. He was a Christian believer who loved his God, and was never afraid to say so; who, Christlike, forgave his murderer on the first impulse, not the second; who said: "Don't let them hurt him," before the smoke from the assassin's revolver had spent itself in the air; who died breathing out his soul in sacred words, the sincerity of which commands absolute respect. In a time when faith is darkened, and religious character unfashionable, let him be remembered for these things.

Most touching, too, and quite as remarkable has been the profound, wide and genuine reverence offered to the domestic qualities of the man. In a day when, as one has well said, the great national danger is "the decadence of the home idea," his private life shows like an uplifted hand—pointing to something higher and more elect than most of us attain to in the stress and disillusion of daily life.

He, the husband of an invalid wife who was never suffered to feel that her misfortunes encroached upon his comfort, sapped his strength, wearied his patience, or reduced his affection, deserves all the tender tears that fall upon his bier—and more.

Many an obscure citizen, called to cherish an ailing wife at cost of personal sacrifices known only to himself and to her, will feel his burden lighter, his love warmer, his courage stronger, for this great example. And many a sick woman, thinking: "How tender he is to me to-day!" will have reason to bless the quiet influence of the dead President, who found it inevitable and made it manly to put the needs of the woman he had loved and wedded forever in the foreground of his heart and of his life.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

SLAIN BY A HUMAN REPTILE.

President McKinley's murder belongs, as do those of Lincoln and Garfield, to the category of crimes that could not be foreseen, nor easily averted. It is like a clot of blood flung on a fair picture by the hand of a ruffian. It is as though the man, rich in the love and respect of millions, had been bitten to death by a reptile or a rabid dog. We may crush the reptile; we may kill the dog; but their extermination will not bring back the precious life, nor atone for its loss. The loss is immeasurable, the punishment utterly inadequate.

A noble California redwood takes centuries to reach its perfect growth. It may be destroyed in a day by a spark from a careless hunter's camp fire or by the ax of a soulless log-chopper. When Lord Rosse had finished his great telescope, after years of skilful work, and at the cost of a fortune, he generously exhibited it to the public; and one of the first men who came to see it flung a huge stone full at the costly lens! Fortunately his aim was as bad as his heart; but that heart was filled with all the destructive spirit of an assassin.

The same man would have as recklessly shot at a president, or king, or queen, not because either had wronged him, but because "the Lord had respect to Abel and to his offerings," and that was enough for Cain!

The vanity of human grandeur is brought home to us more vividly by such a tragedy than by the assassination of any royal potentate. A king or emperor is usually born to his high estate. A president is chosen from the ranks by the free will of the people; and by so much more is he "the state" itself than any anointed sovereign can be. It took over half a century to make a president of this man whom the people had tried and found worthy in almost every station of public life. It takes time to grow a redwood tree. Is it necessary that it should be in the power of any idle blackguard to cut it down with one blow? I think not.

HAND SHAKING CONDEMNED.

There is nothing democratic about permitting anybody and everybody to shake the hand of the President. Rather is it a survival of the old royal fashion which attached a certain sanctity to the person of the ruler, and made the subject think that he was enjoying a peculiar privilege by being allowed to see and touch the precious object. The President is the chief servant of the people, and, as such, he has constant, serious, arduous work to do. His master has no right to interrupt him at his work, nor to intrude upon him in his leisure. Popular levees are a popular humbug, meaningless, tiresome, dangerous. Let us give our heroes the boon of individual freedom.

Instead of doing that, we burden them with public "receptions," with parades, with fulsome panegyric, or stand them up to be kissed, after which we change the throne to the pillory and hurl ridicule at them in place of bouquets. Our hero does a truly daring deed, and he is forthwith thrust upon the lecture platform, interviewed and photographed without mercy, and then given over to the wits and witlings because he has been too gracious to his foolish feminine admirers.

Another is covered with laurels, until he offends the peculiar taste of an ill-mannered public by doing as he sees fit with the "Injun gift" of a house which he unwisely accepted from them. The government at this moment is sorting out the tar and feathers for one or the other or both of the two heroes whom we set upon naval pedestals a couple of years ago. The hero in the hands of the populace is like the South American spider which must flee from the arms of his spouse before she has time to devour him!

RISK OF LIFE.

Our Presidents are too valuable to have their lives risked at the hands of any chance scoundrel covetous of wide-spread infamy. William McKinley, especially, was too choice a product of republican institutions to be destroyed by an instrument of disorder.

His successor is one of the bravest of men. Therefore, he should not be rash. Therefore, we, the people, should forego the empty privilege of forcing ourselves upon his privacy, or of asking him to exhibit himself for the delectation of the gaping multitude and the weapon of another possible Booth or Guiteau, or the ignoble beast with the crooked name who has just destroyed a great and good man.

James Jeffrey Roche, (Editor of "The Pilot.")

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Foully Assassinated April 14, 1865.

This is the remarkable poem in which, on May 6, 1865, London "Punch" confessed its error, after having for four years lampooned Lincoln with pencil and with pen. It is attributed to Tom Taylor.

YOU lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier
You, who with mocking pencil wont to trace,
Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,
His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face,

His gaunt, gnarled hands, his unkempt, bristling hair,
His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease,
His lack of all we prize as debonair,
Of power or will to shine, of art to please.

You, whose smart pen backed by the pencil's laugh,
Judging each step, as though the way were plain;
Reckless, so it could point a paragraph,
Of Chief's perplexity, or peoples' pain.

Besides this corpse, that bears for winding-sheet
The Stars and Stripes he lived to rear anew,
Between the mourners at his head and feet,
Say, scurrile-jester, is there room for you?

Yes, he had lived to shame me from my sneer,
To lame my pencil, and confute my pen—
To make me own this hind of princes peer,
This rail-splitter, a true born king of men.

My shallow judgment I had learned to rue,
Noting how to occasion's hight he rose,
How his quaint wit made home-truth seem more true,
How, iron-like, his temper grew by blows.

How humbled yet how hopeful he could be;
How in good fortune and in ill the same;
Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he,
Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand—
As one who knows, where there's a task to do,
Man's honest will must Heaven's good grace command;

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,
That God makes instruments to work His will,
If but that will we can arrive to know,
Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

So he went forth to battle, on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,
As in his peasant boyhood he had piled
His warfare with rude nature's thwarting mights—

The uncleared forest, the unbroken soil,
    The iron-bark, that turns the laborer's ax,
The rapid that o'erbears the boatman's toil,
    The prairie, hiding the mazed wanderer's tracks,

The ambushed Indian, and the prowling bear—
    Such were the needs that helped his youth to train ;
Rough culture—but such trees large fruit may bear,
    If but their stocks be of right girth and grain.

So he grew up, a destined work to do,
    And lived to do it ; four long suffering years,
Ill-fate, ill-fortune, ill-report, lived through,
    And then he heard the hisses changed to cheers,

The taunts to tribute, the abuse to praise,
    And took both with the same unwavering mood ;
Till, as he came on light, from darkling days,
    And seemed to touch the goal from where he stood,

A felon hand, between the goal and him,
    Reached from behind his back, a trigger prest—
And those perplexed and patient eyes were dim,
    Those gaunt, long-laboring limbs were laid to rest !

The words of mercy were upon his lips,
    Forgiveness in his heart and on his pen,
When this vile murderer brought swift eclipse
    To thoughts of peace on earth, good will to men.

The Old World and the New, from sea to sea,
    Utter one voice of sympathy and shame !
Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high,
    Sad life, cut short just as its triumph came.

A deed accurst ! Strokes have been struck before
    By the assassin's hand, whereof men doubt
If more of horror or disgrace they bore ;
    But thy foul crime, like Cain's, stands darkly out.

Vile hand, that brandest murder on a strife,
    Whate'er its grounds, stoutly and nobly striven ;
And with the martyr's crown crownest a life
    With much to praise little to be forgiven !

AFTER THE BURIAL.

Written for the "Boston Globe's" Garfield Memorial Edition, Sept. 27, 1881.

I.

FALLEN with autumn's falling leaf,
Ere yet his summer's noon was past,
Our friend, our guide, our trusted chief—
What words can match a woe so vast,

And whose the chartered claim to speak
The sacred grief where all have part,
When sorrow saddens every cheek
And broods in every aching heart?

Yet nature prompts the burning phrase
That thrills the hushed and shrouded hall,
The loud lament, the sorrowing praise,
The silent tear that love let's fall.

In loftiest verse, in lowliest rhyme,
Shall strive unblamed the minstrel choir—
The singers of the new-born time
And trembling age with outworn lyre.

No room for pride, no place for blame—
We fling our bosoms on the grave
Pale—scentless—faded—all we claim,
This only—what we had we gave.

Ah, could the grief of all who mourn
Blend in one voice its bitter cry,
The wail to Heaven's high arches borne
Would echo through the caverned sky.

II.

O happiest land whose peaceful choice
Fills with a breath its empty throne!
God, speaking through thy people's voice,
Has made that voice for once his own.

No angry passion shakes the state
Whose weary servant seeks for rest
And who could fear that scowling hate
Would strike at that unguarded breast?

He stands, unconscious of his doom
In manly strength, erect, serene—
Around him summer spreads her bloom—
He falls—what horror clothes the scene!

How swift the sudden flash of woe
Where all was bright as childhood's dream!
As if from heaven's ethereal bow
Had leaped the lightning's arrowy gleam.

Blot the foul deed from history's page—
Let not the all betraying sun
Blush for the day that stains an age
When murder's blackest wreath was won.

Pale on his couch the sufferer lies,
The weary battleground of pain;
Love tends his pillow, science tries
Her every art, alas! in vain.

The strife endures how long! how long!
Life, death, seem balanced in the scale,
While round his bed a viewless throng
Awaits each morrow's changing tale.

In realms the desert ocean parts
What myriads watch with tear-filled eyes.
His pulse beats echoing in their hearts,
His breathing counted with their sighs!

Slowly the stores of life are spent,
Yet hope still battles with despair—
Will Heaven not yield when knees are bent?
Answer, O Thou that hearest prayer!

But silent is the brazen sky—
On sweeps the meteor's threatening train—
Unswerving Nature's mute reply,
Bound in her admantine chain.

Not ours the verdict to decide
Whom death shall claim or skill shall save:
The hero's life though Heaven denied
It gave our land a martyr's grave.

Nor count the teaching vainly sent
How human hearts their griefs may share—
The lesson woman's love has lent,
What hope may do, what faith can bear!

Farewell! the leaf-strown earth enfolds
Our stay, our pride, our hopes, our fears,
And autumn's golden sun beholds
A nation bowed, a world in tears.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

CHAPTER XXI.

Additional Tributes to President McKinley—Messages from Crowned Heads—Canada Observes the Day of Obsequies—All Business Suspended Throughout Our Country.

REPLYING to Mrs. McKinley's acknowledgment of his telegram of sympathy, King Edward telegraphed to Ambassador Choate:

"Please convey to Mrs. McKinley my best thanks for her kind message. The Queen and I feel most deeply for her in the hour of her great affliction and pray that God may give her strength to bear her heavy cross. Our thoughts will to-day be especially with the American nation when its distinguished President is laid to rest. "EDWARD R."

Throughout Ontario the day of the funeral was observed as a day of mourning for the late President McKinley. In accordance with instructions from Ottawa, the schools and courts in Toronto and other cities were closed. Memorial services, attended by crowds, were held by the leading churches, where tributes were paid to the martyred President and his favorite hymns were sung.

The Dominion Methodist Church at Ottawa was crowded with those who took part in the memorial services. Rev. S. G. Bland, Methodist, and Rev. A. A. Cameron, Baptist, delivered brief sermons and all the other Protestant denominations assisted in the service. In front of the pulpit the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes were crossed and draped in black. The church was also draped and decorated and the choir was all in black.

Rev. Mr. Bland spoke of McKinley as a typical American citizen and said that a country which could produce such men as Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley could not be called a failure.

All the Cabinet Ministers who were in the city and who could possibly attend were present at the service. Colonel Turner, the United States Consul General, was present.

Sir Thomas Lipton said, on board his steam yacht, the "Erin," referring to the shooting of the President: "I was stunned on receiving the news. I could feel no worse if it had been King Edward himself who had been shot. I am sure that every Britisher extends the hand of sympathy to all Americans in this sad affair."

"'Twas as the general pulse
Of life stood still, and Nature made a pause.
An awful pause! Prophetic of her end."

PAUSE OF A CONTINENT.

Solemn and impressive beyond the power of words to describe was that deathlike pause of a continent when the last sad rites were being paid at Canton. Those who saw the mighty crowds in all our cities when, at the first stroke of the tolling bells, all motion ceased, all heads were bared, and the silence of death fell upon the scene, to be emphasized a moment later by the stifled sobs of women, will never forget the scene.

All over the continent similar scenes were being enacted. The factory, the forge and the loom were stilled. Steamships upon the waters and railway trains climbing the mountains and crossing the plains stood still, while eighty millions of people with bowed heads thought only of their dead President, borne to his last resting place in the little cemetery in Ohio.

Affecting obsequies were held in Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, the services being attended by throngs as deeply moved as those that filled the churches throughout the United States. All round the globe there was mourning. The whole civilized world took part in the funeral of the beloved Chief Magistrate of the American people. He is gone, but his story remains to inspire the struggling youth of his country, and his character to help future generations in forming sweet, patriotic and lofty ideals of life and conduct.

" 'Old Glory' hangs low and the gentle wind's breath
Seems to touch with sweet kindness the emblems of death,
There's a tear in the eye and a weight on the heart,
And a cloud in the sky that will not depart.

" We prayed he might live : Thou hast answered our prayer,
In a way we least thought in our depths of despair.
He lives and shall live until Time is no more,
And the Ship of State grounds on Eternity's shore.

" For to live was to leave all the laurels he'd won,
And, taking Thy hand, whisper, 'Thy will be done.'
His life showed a man on whom man could rely,
His death showed the world how a Christian can die."

STRIKING SENTENCES FROM THE EULOGIES.

"The cause of this universal mourning is to be found in the man himself."—*Rev. C. E. Manchester's Funeral Address at Canton.*

"One hundred thousand preachers in 100,000 sermons could not have taught as much as these last words : 'It is God's way ; His will, not ours, be done.' "—*Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook.*

"In the temple of American honor another is written among the immortals."—*Rev. O. B. Millgan's Opening Prayer.*

"An obedient and affectionate son, patriotic and faithful as a soldier, honest and upright as a citizen, tender and devoted as a husband, and truthful, generous, unselfish, moral and clean in every relation of life."—*Grover Cleveland.*

"He was never so much alive as now. It is God's way."—*Rev. John R. Paxton.*

"He has intensified and energized our love of country and our devotion to our political institutions."—*Cardinal Gibbons.*

"I know of nothing more sublime in all the roll of martyrs or heroes than the calm and child-like resignation with which he said, 'It is God's way ; His will be done.' "—*James M. Beck.*

"Whatever he did, was done for the general welfare ; like Lincoln and Garfield, he was too good an American to care to be rich."—*Wayne MacVeagh.*

A leading journal thus voices the popular feeling :

" Once more thy head is bowed in dreadful shame,
O Liberty ! Thy cheeks are wet with tears !
Once more the far off skeptic speaks thy name
And on his fellows' faces notes the sneers !
Out from the darkness of the drear, dead years
The foul old crimson claw again is thrust,
Once more the voice of doubt assails our ears,
Once more we press our faces to the dust,
But in our hearts, thank God, there still is trust.
O Freedom, though they strike thee down, thy head
Shall still be raised, and still thy voice shall guide !
And thou shall even grasp and crush the red,
Smeared hand whose ugly stain is on thy side !
Though sobs are heard where yesterday the pride
Of honor and of strength had ample tongue.
Though doubters may be eager to deride,
Still hope, thank God, is ours—thank God, the young
Brave heart beats on that is so sadly wrung. "

GRANDEUR OF HIS CAREER.

Another journal thus expresses the national sorrow :

"' He the more fortunate ! yea, he hath finished !
For him there is no longer any future.
His life is bright— bright without spot it was
And cannot cease to be. No ominous hour
Knocks at his door with tidings of mishap.'
Far off is he, above desire and fear ;
No more submitted to the change and chance
Of the unsteady planets. O, 'tis well
With him.'

"Nothing has given more dignity and grandeur to the career of the departed President than his dying hour. Of all the impressive words that he has spoken in his lifetime, and they were very many, none are so sure of immortal remembrance as his last conscious message, 'It is God's way ; His will be done.' In these words flashed forth for the last time on earth the soul of William McKinley, a touching, thrilling revelation of his profound faith, his undying trust in God, and of his submissive yet courageous manhood. Who has faced the King of Terrors more intrepidly, more nobly? He was summoned in the fulness of earthly achievement, honor and triumph, at the summit of his powers, and in the midst of duty well done in an exalted past, to the rewards of those who are faithful unto death.

"It is well to-day with the martyred President. His taking off, as he himself fully recognized, is a part of the inscrutable plan of God's rule and government, to which we are all, from the most exalted to the humblest, subject. This is a startling reminder that this is a world in which there are no accidents. There are none such in the economy of God.

ASTOUNDED AT THE CRIME.

"The ways of Providence are beyond searching. Ex-President Cleveland, in referring to the sad event, said that in the gloom surrounding the third presidential murder it is hard to repress 'a feeling of stunning amazement that in free America, blessed with a conservative government consecrated to popular welfare and contentment, the danger of the assassin should ever encompass the faithful discharge of the highest official duty. It is hard at such a time as this to await calmly and patiently the unfolding of the purpose of God.'

"The only answer is, 'It is God's way; His will be done.' We cannot fathom the Divine purposes in the awful event. This we know, that it has brought a common bereavement, impressed upon us the oneness of American citizenship in moments of national loss or danger. We divide into parties and factions; we clamor for diverse national political policies, and differ noisily about this course of action and that. There are strenuous periods when the people seem to have no common interest, and proclaim that their differences are irreconcilable. But when the President is stricken the whole country is united by the solemn event, and it is revealed how helpful, how necessary it is that we should be reminded that we are one people, with one destiny and one hope. The discipline of sorrow and bereavement is always hard to understand and to bear. We must bow to it. 'It is God's way; His will be done.'

"The sad event has bound in closer ties the English speaking peoples. The death of Queen Victoria brought out a wonderful expression of sorrow in the United States. It was beyond imagining that our kin beyond the sea would so soon be mourning the death of a President of the United States. We have moved far along the path of international good will when nations thus deplore the demise of foreign rulers. The English demonstrations are peculiarly significant. The English newspapers have gone into mourning.

ENGLISH COURT IN MOURNING.

"King Edward has commanded the court to go into mourning, and at all public meetings called for any purpose fitting reference has been made to President McKinley's death. English newspapers suggest that the Duke of Cornwall and York, the heir to the throne, shall attend the obsequies. These incidents indicate that the English speaking peoples are practically one, not in a political sense, but are one in sympathy. The American loss is, in a very accurate sense, the world's loss. These tokens of sincere grief in distant lands dignify and ennoble human nature, and we trust are the harbingers of the millennial peace."

No less touching is the eulogy that follows:

"In the course of his splendid eulogy pronounced at the Webster memorial meeting, held in Boston shortly after the famous statesman's death, Rufus Choate said, as a climax to many brilliant passages:

"'His plain neighbors loved him, and one said when Webster was laid in the grave 'How lonesome the world seems!'

"Probably no portion of Choate's great effort threw a broader beam of light upon the character of the real Webster. The vast concourse of President McKinley's old time friends, fellow townsmen and neighbors which assembled yesterday at Canton, and the vaster assembly of the nation which was present at Canton in thought and reverent sympathy, were a heartfelt tribute to the martyred head of the nation. Not this alone. It was a mark of recognition of the superb manhood that was in him, a quality which always reveals itself to the 'plain people,' of whom Lincoln spoke always with the profoundest respect and affection, and with whom McKinley and Lincoln and the greatest of earth have been proud to claim kinship.

"That President McKinley was a popular President was made sufficiently evident in his lifetime by his success in the political arena; but it was by his death that we fully appreciated how firm was his hold on the affections and regard of the American people. His taking off came like a family bereavement, and the universal sorrow carried with it a feeling of personal loss. The nation ceased its toil. The wheels of industry stopped. In every city and village in the land memorial services were held. In the solemn observances yesterday all sects and creeds and all earthly divisions and distinctions were effaced in the common bereavement.

HONORED BY HIS OPPONENTS.

"Some of the finest tributes to President McKinley's memory came from his political opponents. He has joined the immortals. We may say of him, as Beecher said of Lincoln:

"'In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest a sacred treasure to myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and their patriotism.'

"The nation comes forth from its affliction confident of its future, rejoicing in its strength, and, we believe, more thoroughly united than it has ever been. It was the frequently expressed wish of President McKinley that the sectionalism that still lingers among us as the reminiscence of old strifes should be abolished. May we not hope that this wish will be fully realized? At no time has the outlook for the national prosperity been more promising. We have reached another 'era of good feeling' in our domestic politics. The conciliatory, just and patriotic motives and policy of the late President did much to soften partisan rancor.

"His reciprocity policy, as outlined in his Buffalo speech, his last formal utterance on political themes, make for industrial peace and a compromise between those holding diverse economical opinions. Abroad the United States is universally respected as one of the world's greatest Powers, standing for international good will. The new head of the nation represents the spirit of the new American age, and by inclination as well as by his direct pledge will continue the policies which have been so successfully developed by President McKinley, and have received the popular approval at the polls.

"Our Ship of State will not always find smooth seas, but it has weathered many a stormy cape in safety. The loss of three Presidents by assassination, and a Civil War which brought the nation to the severest test of its self-saving power, cautions us that the freest and most beneficent Government, formed to avoid the oppressions and wrongs of despotism, cannot expect exemption from peril. The nation has been sufficient for its self-preservation in the darkest hour. It faces the future as a strong man faces the duties and the responsibility of a new day."

RESPECT AND ADMIRATION.

Many civic bodies gave expression to their respect and admiration for Mr. McKinley by formally passing resolutions, accompanied by glowing speeches at the time of their adoption. One of the greatest demonstrations of this kind was by the Union League, of Philadelphia. One of the resolutions was the following:

"That the Union League expresses unbounded admiration of his private character, which was a model in all of life's relations. A kindly man, whose genial presence prompted confidence that was never betrayed; a tender husband, whose loving devotion was a perfect type of marital life; an upright Christian, whose daily life and brave death is an inspiration, his untimely taking off has called forth the heartfelt sympathy of the civilized world."

In speaking of the resolution United States Senator Penrose said: "For 2000 miles I have traveled across the American continent, starting the day on which the President died, and I shall never forget the extraordinary scene which was witnessed every mile of the route. Great crowds at every station, all classes and conditions, very many in the Western part of our great country of the opposite political party, and all in hushed expectation to receive the latest details of the President's death, all oppressed with a sense of humiliation and shame and indignation that such an event could have happened in free America.

"Even while passing through the portion of country where the prosperity of the people has been affected by the decline in the value of silver there was sorrow and indignation at this dreadful event which has occurred in the history of our country. I came to the town which was his home and there were people from all over the United States, but particularly from the adjacent portions of Ohio, men had brought their wives and their children and had driven for miles. They thronged the streets and stood there until late in the afternoon that they might catch a passing glimpse of the hearse containing the body of their beloved President."

WREATHS OF POETRY.

Poets, in graceful verse, sang the praises of the martyred President, as will be seen from the following effusions :

" 'Nearer to Thee,' with dying lips he spoke
    The sacred words of Christian hope and cheer,
As toward the Valley of the Shadow passed
    His calm, heroic soul that knew not fear.
'Thy will be done ;' the anxious watchers heard
    The faint, low whisper in the silent room ;
Earth's darkness merging fast into the dawn,
    Eternal Day for Night of sombre gloom.
'It is God's will ;' as he had lived he died—
    Statesman and soldier, fearing not to bear
Fate's heavy cross ; while swift from sea to sea
    Rolled the deep accents of a nation's prayer.
'Dust unto dust ;' in solemn state he lies
    Who bowed to Death, yet won a deathless name,
And wears in triumph on his marble brow
    The martyr's crown, the hero's wreath of fame."

It is fitting that we should find a place here for Walt Whitman's lines on the death of Lincoln:

"Hushed be the camps to-day,
And soldiers, let us drape our war-worn weapons
And each with musing soul retire to celebrate
Our dear commander's death.

No more for him life's stormy conflicts,
Nor victory, nor defeat—no more time's dark events,
Charging like ceaseless clouds across the sky.

But sing, poet, in our name,
Sing of the love we bore him—because you, dwellers in camps, knew
it truly.

As they invault the coffin there,
Sing—as they close the doors of earth upon him—one verse,
For the heavy hearts of soldiers."

SENATOR FORAKER'S EULOGY.

One of the most eloquent eulogies on Mr. McKinley came from United States Senator Foraker, who was long and intimately associated with him. The Senator said:

"In the vigor of robust manhood; at the very height of his powers; in the possession of all his faculties; in the midst of a great work of world-wide importance; in the enjoyment of the admiration, love and affection of all classes of our people to a degree never before permitted to any other man; at a time of profound peace, when nothing was occurring to excite the passions of men; when we were engaged in a celebraion of the triumphs of art, science, literature, commerce, civilization and all that goes to make up the greatest prosperity, advancement and happiness the world has ever known; surrounded by thousands of his countrymen, vying with each other in demonstrations of friendship and good-will, the President of the United States, without a moment's warning, was stricken down by an assassin, who, while greeting him with one hand shot him to death with the other.

"We can scarce realize that such a crime was possible, much less that it has been actually committed, and our sorrow is yet too fresh, our grief too poignant and our indignation too acute for us to contemplate it dispassionately or discuss it considerately.

"But, while we can't now speak becomingly of the murderer and his awful crime, we can fittingly employ this hour to commemorate the virtues of his victim and to recount, in part at least, his great services to his country.

"The allotted age of man is three-score and ten, but William McKinley was not yet 59 when his career ended. In these short years he did a wondrous work. In its accomplishment he was unaided by fortuitous circumstances. He was of humble origin and without influential friends, except as he made them.

"He died proud of his work and in the just expectation that time will vindicate his wisdom, his purpose and his labors—and it will.

THE CROWNING TRIUMPH.

"What he was not permitted to finish will be taken up by other hands, and when the complete, crowning triumph comes, it will rest upon the foundations he has laid.

"His great loss to the country will not be in connection with policies now in process of solution, but rather in connection with new questions. What he has marked out and put the impress of his great name upon will receive the unquestioned support of his own party and of the great majority of the American people. He had so gained the confidence of his followers and the whole country in his leadership that practically all differences of opinion on new propositions would have yielded to his judgment.

"And when the dread hour of dissolution overtook him and the last touching farewell had been spoken he sank to rest murmuring 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' This was his last triumph and his greatest. His whole life was given to humanity, but in his death we find his most precious legacy.

"The touching story of that touching deathbed scene will rest on generations yet unborn like a soothing benediction. Such Christian fortitude and resignation give us a clearer conception of what was in the Apostle's mind when he exclaimed, 'O, death, where is thy sting? O, grave, where is thy victory?'"

CHAPTER XXII.

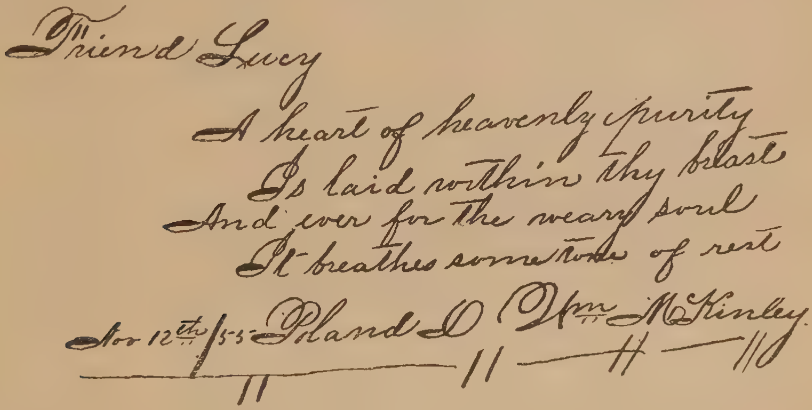
Personal Traits of Mr. McKinley—Reminiscences of His Boyhood—Anecdotes and Incidents—His Kind Heart—Affection for Old Friends.—Never Swerved from the Path of Duty.

LOYALTY to old friends, absolutely without regard to their worldly station, was a conspicuous trait of Mr. McKinley's character. It is related that at the second inauguration among the White House guests were Jack Adams, who runs the President's farm near Canton, and his friend, Mr. Alexander, a tinsmith from Minerva, Columbiana county, O. Mr. Adams came to Washington at the President's invitation, but had no idea of doing more than "eating one meal in the White House," as he expressed it. Here is Mr. Adams' own story of how he happened to be stopping at the White House during the inauguration week:

"Just before the inauguration of 1897, Mr. McKinley asked me if I did not want to come to Washington. Well, I was pretty busy fixing up things on the farm just then, so I said no, I would come to the next one. The President laughed and said to remind him and he would send me a pass. I got it. When my friend Alexander and I went up to the White House the President held out his hand and said: 'I'm glad to see you,' and asked me about my health and my family and how everybody was doing. I told him I had just come to town and got a room.

"He said: 'Not a bit of it. You are to stay right here in the White House, you and your friend.' I said that I did not like to impose upon him, but he replied that it was no imposition, and that I must bring my grip and stay the week out as his guest, and he would see that I had a good time and do everything for me that he could do. He made out a ticket that passed us to the grand stand to see the parade, and also gave us seats at the Capitol and admission to the inauguration ball."

A lady in Ohio has a souvenir of Mr. McKinley which she prizes very highly. It is a stanza written by him when twelve years old, conveying to this lady, who was then a schoolgirl, a sentiment which impressed his mind at that time. The following is a fac-simile of the stanza, penned, as the reader will see, in the careful handwriting of a schoolboy:



Friend Lucy

A heart of heavenly purity
Is laid within thy breast
And ever for the weary soul
It breathes some tone of rest

Nov 12th/55 Poland O Wm McKinley

In this little incident we see revealed the character of the man. Probably if Mr. McKinley in his last days had seen the stanza he wrote to his "Friend Lucy," he would have smiled at the innocence of boyhood, but he would not have disapproved of the sentiment he then expressed.

COLONEL BONNER'S REMINISCENCES.

Colonel J. C. Bonner, Collector of Customs, was probably closer to President McKinley personally than any other man in Toledo. When the nation lost a President, Colonel Bonner lost a friend—a friend so near and dear that he does not hesitate to say that to him he owes his success. Colonel Bonner credits the late President with starting him on the road which has led to his present position. When interviewed, Colonel Bonner, deeply affected, paid the President, his friend, a great personal tribute, and, on solicitation, related several incidents, personal recollections, which had been impressed on his memory.

He told of his first acquaintance with Mr. McKinley. Away back in the earliest nineties Colonel Bonner was engaged in the manufacture of brushes. Politics was then with him a pastime, and relaxation from business cares. At that time Colonel Bonner was Chairman of the Lucas County Republican Executive Committee, and Mr. McKinley was then Congressman McKinley, and Chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means.

The tariff bill which bears Mr. McKinley's name was at that time being prepared. Mr. Bonner, in the manufacture of brushes, was painfully aware that the American made goods were kept out of the American markets because of the cheapness with which the German product could be manufactured and placed on sale here. He determined, if possible, to effect a remedy.

He went to Washington, called at the office of Congressman McKinley, which the latter always called his "den," and without ceremony or red tape of any sort, was received. At first sight Mr. Bonner was much impressed with him, and, as afterwards proved, the liking was mutual. Mr. Bonner stated his business. The country was being flooded with foreign made goods ; in this instance, toothbrushes, which were sold at so low a price that the American made product could not well compete.

TWICE ACROSS THE OCEAN.

The bones of which the handles were made were sawed up in Chicago, then shipped to Germany, made up and shipped back and sold at a lower price than Bonner and the five other firms in this country could furnish them at.

"But I am told," said Mr. McKinley, "in letters from great houses in Philadelphia and New York, that they are satisfied with the present conditions, and that they do not think it necessary for a tariff on toothbrushes."

He named the firms, and then Mr. Bonner explained that these were great wholesale houses which bought all their goods in Germany when possible, only patronizing the local manufacturers when forced to.

"I see," said the Congressman, "I thought there was something wrong here. How much of a tariff do you believe to be necessary to protect American interests?" Mr. Bonner said forty per cent. would do. "Forty per cent. it shall be," said Mr. McKinley. And forty per cent. it was made and remained.

When President McKinley first ran for governor it was proposed that he should make a speech in Toledo. The candidate had appeared but once before in this city and then only at a banquet at which he had responded to a toast. There were factional differences in the Republican camp in Lucas county at that time, and it was feared that the meeting would have the appearance of a frost, but Mr. Bonner and several others determined that Mr. McKinley should be heard there.

Some thought that a committee of two was all that was necessary to go down to Sandusky and meet him, and escort him. But opinions differed and twenty prominent citizens guaranteed $200 in the way of tickets and the Wheeling & Lake Erie road put on a special train, allowing the local managers to put on whatever crowd it desired.

A GREAT TURN-OUT.

The result of it was that nine carloads of people were taken to Sandusky to greet the candidate and bring him to Toledo. A flat car was fitted up and decorated and festooned and an artillery battery was placed on board. On the way to Sandusky, through the Democratic fastnesses of Ottawa and Sandusky counties the cannon boomed out Republican defiance to Democratic hosts, and it was feared that the return trip would be marred by the assembly of angry crowds and vengeance wreaked in some manner.

Sandusky reached, Candidate McKinley was certainly surprised at the size of his reception committee, and after a street parade the train was boarded for the trip to Toledo. All along the route, where cannon had boomed an hour before, great crowds assembled.

Impromptu platforms had been built and nothing would do but the candidate must make a speech. This was repeated at every station. The news spread to Toledo and when he arrived the streets were crowded, packed, jammed. So great was the crowd that but a small percentage could pack within Memorial Hall, and it was necessary for the candidate to speak at several places along the march to the hall.

At the corner of Jefferson and Superior streets one speech was made, and outside the hall itself another. The "Father of the McKinley Bill" had set the town on fire. There was no longer any doubt as to how he would be received in Toledo. Neither this nor subsequent visits were frosts.

When Mr. McKinley was elected governor he appointed Mr. Bonner upon his personal staff in spite of great pressure from great powers to make the appointment in another direction. To illustrate how strictly President McKinley did his duty, despite what effect it might have upon him personally, Colonel Bonner tells of an incident which occurred during a political convention at Columbus, when McKinley was governor, and when Mr. Bonner was chairman of the state committee.

DURING THE GREAT STRIKES.

It was during the great mining troubles and railroad strikes in the Wheeling Creek district and the State was in an uproar because of them. Colonel Bonner was much about the governor's office, at the latter's invitation, having charge of the convention arrangements and it being thought advisable that he should be in touch with Governor McKinley, thus being an eyewitness of the incident. At this time, it must be remembered, the friends of Governor McKinley were booming him for the presidential nomination.

Private Secretary James Boyle came in and announced that a prominent politician was without and desired to speak to him. The governor was occupied and it was so reported to the gentleman. "Tell him," said the politician, "that it is a matter of great importance." This was done. The Wheeling Creek rioters were at that time sullen and growling.

Every means had been used to quiet them without a show of force. The subject of calling out the militia had been broached. The prominent politician sent in this message to the governor: "Tell him," said the message brought in by Mr. Boyle that "in my opinion if he calls out the State militia he will never become President of the United States."

Quick as a flash, with the delivery of this message, Governor McKinley turned to his secretary and said: "You return to this man and tell him that we will take care of the strike first, and the presidency afterward."

Inside of three hours every regiment of the State militia, except the First regiment, had been called out, and was en route to the scene of the trouble. The strike was settled, not a life was lost in the settlement, and despite the warning of the politician, Governor McKinley became President not only once, but twice.

When McKinley was governor, a daring bank robbery occurred at Columbus Grove. The robber entered the bank and shot down an innocent bystander. An arrest for murder followed, and conviction. The case went to the governor. Great stress was laid on the fact that the evidence upon which the man's guilt was established was circumstantial. The governor went into the case, examined it thoroughly and convinced himself that the prisoner was guilty. When the day before the execution came, Governor McKinley came to Toledo the guest of Colonel Bonner. He wanted to get away from the influence of the men who would move heaven and earth to save their friend.

FOLLOWED BY TELEGRAMS.

But his escape from Columbus had been discovered and score upon score of telegrams followed him here, or even preceded his arrival. Colonel Bonner told the governor that there were a lot of telegrams for him.

"Just keep the telegrams," he replied. His face was drawn and showed suppressed emotion as it always did when he was excited. A man's life was in his hand—he was confident that he was guilty—he knew it to be his duty to allow the law to take its course—and yet the greatest sort of pressure was being taken to force him to pardon or to reprieve.

"Bonner," he said, as the evening grew into the night and the hour for the execution of the law's victim approached, "isn't there some way of telegraphic communication with Columbus, with the prison?"

A walk down to a newspaper office was suggested. Arrived there the hour was growing close to midnight, and the day was close to Friday, hangman's day. The first intimation of the approaching tragedy was the bulletin to the effect that the penitentiary warden had entered the prison cell and had read the death warrant. Other particulars followed rapidly, but nothing of what the governor was waiting for. The death march was bulletined, the last clang of the cell doors, the heavy respiration even of the accused and convicted. The governor's emotion was intense.

MADE A FULL CONFESSION.

"Is there nothing from the man himself?" he exclaimed. Finally it came, a full confession, just before the last act. The governor's face illumined. He had been right—the man was guilty—the man had admitted it. Again had duty been done.

Quite as impressive as anything else in the developments of the tragedy was the clear light in which they showed how President McKinley's personal charms and qualities as a man won the affection of the country. Particularly was this noticeable in Washington, where, from his long service in Congress and for more than four years in the Presidential chair he became known personally as to no other part of the country, except, perhaps, to his neighbors in Canton. Dr. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State, once remarked to a friend when Mr. McKinley's personality was under discussion, that if "the Lord had ever breathed the breath of life into a more gracious and amiable man than Mr. McKinley," Dr. Hill had yet to find it out. This was a thoroughly characteristic estimate, and one that was by no means confined in its expression to occasions of grief.

Mr. McKinley, according to the best estimates, always did the amiable and courteous thing. If he ever had any feeling of injured dignity or ill-temper, he never let it be discovered even by those nearest to him. Everybody who went to the White House came away pleasantly impressed, whether he were Republican, Democrat, Populist, anti-Imperialist or Socialist; a negro, a Chinese or a Caucasian. It has not been uncommon with other

Presidents for men of more or less prominence to come away from the White House saying rather unpleasant things about the treatment they had received.

With McKinley it was different, and in that personal equation doubtless lay a large share of his success, as a public man and party leader, in securing acceptance of the policies for which he stood. When before, it was frequently asked, has a President carried the House of Representatives in three Congresses in succession? When before has a President sustained such friendly relations with the Senators that they have rejected none of his nominations for office, or that he, in turn, has had to veto none of their bills? For this was substantially the situation.

UNUSUAL COURTESY.

The very few vetoes and rejected nominations, and their number was trifling, were rarely unwelcome to the other side, but were rather in the nature of the correction of errors due to newly discovered evidence.

When the Secretary of the Anti-Imperialist League first visited Washington the President came out of a Cabinet meeting to receive him—a most unusual courtesy. Many a President who had been flattered as McKinley was would have taken affront at some of the utterances of the League, and, standing on his dignity, have refused altogether to see its representative. One of McKinley's predecessors steadily refused to see, during his term of office, an eminent doctor of divinity who several times called on public business, because he had as a preacher alluded to his alleged Sabbath-breaking propensities.

President Arthur, with all that graciousness of manner which has associated itself with his name, proved a hard master for the clerical force in his immediate employ. If he desired a letter or a paper from the files for any purpose, he could brook no delay, and was seemingly unwilling to grant that time might be necessary even for those who served a President.

In fact, those who know the White House best, in its various aspects toward the public, are able to relate a great many incidents showing considerable human nature on the part of the various Presidents who have occupied it, but of McKinley they have nothing to relate but pleasant things, kindly acts, and genial ways. He seemed never offended at those who most severely criticised him. We read in the newspapers that Senator Tillman declared that McKinley was gradually becoming a dictator, to the subversion of the old Republic; the next day we read that Mr. Tillman went to the White House to ask for a small consulship for one of his constituents, and, strange to relate, that, although an opposition Democrat, he readily obtained it.

A PERFECT GENTLEMAN.

In fact, Tillman said in a public way that in his opinion no finer gentleman from George Washington's time to the present had ever occupied the Presidential chair. He never went to the White House in the latter part of Mr. Cleveland's administration, just as there were many Republicans of prominence that were not very neighborly with Mr. Harrison, and others, to be sure, who did not like Mr. Arthur.

It has long become notable to outside observers, who have talked with public men, who have come away from a conference with the Chief Executive, how generally he made their wishes his own. In the organization of the first Philippine Commission, one of the men provisionally selected hastened to Washington to tell Mr. McKinley that he was not much of a believer in his expansion policy, and that, probably knowing this, Mr. McKinley would want somebody else to serve.

"Quite the contrary," was the President's answer. "We need just the element of opinion on the Commission which you represent. I am glad that you feel as you do about it." Another man whom McKinley was about to appoint to a high office expressed in the same way his skepticism on the subject of protection, as identified with Mr. McKinley's name. In the same spirit, Mr. McKinley assured him that the view of the case which he held was the very one which the President was eager to have represented.

Mr. McKinley was so able to see both sides of questions, to recognize personal and local limitations, that his relation with the world and with the American public was wonderfully pleasant. It will be recalled how enthusiastic the Democratic South became when, on his visit to that section, he allowed a Confederate badge, pinned playfully on the lapel of his coat, to remain there all day, and how he recommended that the Federal Government join with the Southern States in the care of the cemeteries in which were buried the Confederate dead. Wherever he went, North, East, West or South, he fell in so acceptably with the prevailing views and aspirations of the people as to win their most marked favor. By his diplomatic way, he led a great many persons to his manner of thinking, when they did not realize that they were being led.

Among the facts belonging to President McKinley's career must be placed the heroic struggle of medical skill and science to prevent that career from being ended so suddenly. The story of what went on in the sick room reads more like fiction than reality.

THE DOCTORS ENDORSED.

"The Medical News," in its issue of September 21, printed a review of President McKinley's case from a medical point of view. The article recited the circumstances of the shooting and reprinted the official report of the autopsy and certain unofficial statements credited by the press to the doctors in attendance. It then takes up the subject of the gangrenous condition of the wound and in this connection says:

"Gangrene, extensive as it was, seems to us not so different from others observed under analogous circumstances as to require the assumption of exceptional causes for its explanation. Necrosis of tissue of a thinner or thicker cylinder along the track of a bullet is thought to be the rule, and ordinarily it is easily taken care of by liquefaction and absorption. And necrosis, even of a considerable extent, in feeble patients, about a sutured wound is certainly not unknown, even if rare, and is explained by interference with the local circulation either by tension or by the spread of coagulation within the blood vessels.

"The spread of the process in a patient of low reparative power would not be so very exceptional or surprising. Was the President such a patient? Apparently he was. According to Dr. Wasdin, when the incision was reopened toward the end of the fifth day 'no effort' was required to open it throughout its entire length, although only the track of the bullet was affected. That expression would hardly have been used unless he had intended to indicate that the amount of repair usual after that lapse of time had not taken place. Then, the President was fifty-eight years of age, had led a sedentary, laborious and anxious life, and had a complexion and appearance which, for some years, had been commented upon as indicative of impaired vitality.

ACTED WITH PROMPTNESS.

"It is evident that the surgeons, notably Doctors Mann and Mynter, with whom the first decision lay, acted with commendable promptitude and courage in undertaking the operation, and showed excellent judgment in its course and skill in its execution.

"They did all that could properly have been done and nothing that should have been left undone. The usual causes of death after such injury and operation were escaped or removed or prevented, and their patient succumbed to a complication which is so rare that it could not reasonably have been anticipated, and could not have been averted.

"The President died because he could not carry on the processes of repair and because the effort to do so was more than the vitality of the tissues involved could support. This, of course, excluded the possible presence of poison brought by the bullet or of destructive action by the pancreatic juices. If either of those was a factor, it needs only to substitute it in the statement for the assumed defective vitality of the patient. Whatever cause acted, it was unrecognizable at the operation and uncontrolable then or subsequently.

"There has been some criticism of the confident assurance of recovery made by those in attendance after the fifth day. To us the progress of the case up to that time appears fully to have justified those assurances and the public anxiety to have required them."

The review of the case closes with the following reference to the doctors: "They did their work skillfully and judiciously, their behavior was dignified, restrained and worthy of the best traditions of the profession, and they have the misfortune, when success seemed to have been secured, of seeing it overthrown by a complication which could not have been foreseen or avoided. They deserve our admiration and sympathy, not our criticism."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Origin and Rise of Anarchism—Its Theory and Practice——Aims to Overthrow All Lawful Government—Assassinations From Alexander II. to President McKinley.

THE civilized world looked on aghast when the apostles of disorder, the believers in the "rights of the people" as they phrased it, seized Paris in the name of the Commune on March 17, 1871, and held it until the rightful government of the republic regained control of the capital on May 27. The frightful excesses of these two months have never been surpassed in the annals of war, and without knowing it the civilized world was beholding a demonstration of what government and social existence would be like under the supremacy of a set of revolutionists, known later as "anarchists," but who then had no such convenient sobriquet to designate themselves or their beliefs.

Neither Communism nor Anarchism originated during the Commune. On the contrary, the general idea which took a most violent shape in the Slav and Latin countries in the 80's grew out of the revolutions of 1848. Proudhon in France and Karl Marx in Germany, and, above all, Michael Bakunin, a Russian, all ardent social reformers, were the real creators of the international movement.

Bakunin was born in Russia, 1814, and died in Berne, in 1876. He took part in the German revolutionary movements of 1848, and was the founder of Nihilism in his own country. He was exiled to Siberia in 1851, but escaped to Japan, got back to England by 1861, and in 1865 he was one of the organizers of the "International Association of Workingmen," a pet project of Karl Marx.

Bakunin, Marx and all other reformers of all grades, from philosophic idealists to downright cut-throats, carried on the propaganda of the International Association until 1872, when there was a split, and at the Hague conference the Socialists proper, who believed in orderly reform and governmental methods, drew apart from the extremists, who met in what was really the first Anarchist congress in the world, held the same year at Saint-Imier, Switzerland.

By this time, 1872, the extremists were well organized in most of the leading States of Europe, particularly in Russia, and the Latin countries. In Italy, Counts Caffiero and Malatesta were followers of Bakunin and leaders in the movement. They had a large following, and the name by which they were known was Internationalists, and they constituted the "Federazione Internazionale dei Lavoratori" (International Federation of Workers), with the motto, "Atheism, Anarchy and Collectivism," which was the Italian branch of Karl Marx's London organization, but which from the first, owing to the disturbed state of things, politically and economically, in Italy, had taken a more radical turn. Marx might believe in a constructive, peaceful revolution of society.

FLOURISHED IN ITALY.

Not so the Italians, who were anarchistic at the start. Consequently from 1872 to 1880 the anarchist movement flourished in Italy, while in other and freer countries it languished, save in Spain, and the Italians were at the head of every workers' association for economic purposes. In 1876 they took possession of the town of Benevento. Amongst the revolutionists there were Caffiero, the Russian revolutionist and writer, Stepniak, and others; but the movement was immediately suppressed by the government, which realized for the first time that Italy as well as Europe was confronted by a new and very dangerous social movement.

This early propaganda of anarchism was largely due, it must be said, to the missionary work of those who took part in the so-called Social Democratic Alliance, which Bakunin founded at Geneva, Switzerland, in 1868. The Alliance, like the International Association, was divided into a central committee and national bureaus. But together with this division went a secret organization. Bakunin, the pronounced enemy of all organizations in theory, created in practice a secret society quite according to the rules of Carbonarism, a hierarchy which was in total contradiction to the anti-authority tendencies of the society.

According to the secret statutes of the "Alliance" three grades were recognized: (1) "The International Brethren," 100 in number, who formed a kind of sacred college, and were to play the leading parts in the soon expected, immediate social revolution, with Bakunin at their head; (2) "The National Brethren," who were organized by the International Brethren into a national association in every country, but who were allowed to suspect nothing of the international organization; (3) lastly came the Secret International Alliance, the pendant of the public alliance, operating through the permanent central committee.

BECAME MORE VIOLENT.

The Alliance as an open organization did not last long, as it was amalgamated with the "International" in 1869, the extremists and conservatives all working together until their final separation in 1872. During the latter part of the 70's the extremists in all parts of Europe—Latins, Slavs, Teutons—became more and more violent, and it was about this time that the Governments of Europe began to look into the question of anarchism, though it had not yet revealed itself in all its true colors, for though Bakunin was an extremist he had not himself invented the propaganda "by the deed," which later on led to the series of attacks on the rulers of Europe, which respected no one were he autocrat or a parliamentary sovereign.

This idea of violence grew slowly as compared with the purely political idea that anarchists should in no way encourage any orderly form of government even if they were in power. For instance, the Congress of Berne, which followed Bakunin's death in 1876, under the leadership of Elisee Reclus, officially blamed the Paris Commune of 1871 for constituting itself into an organized government. As irresponsible as the Commune had been, it had not been irresponsible enough for men like Reclus.

Moreover, it was at the Berne convention that Count Malatesta, one of the evil geniuses of anarchy, who represented the Italian extremists, who at that time were one of the most powerful groups in Europe, took the step that has made anarchism the "red terror" ever since; for, in the name of the Italian Federation, he declared the necessity of joining the "insurrectional act" to the other means of propaganda.

In 1878 the congress of Fribourg (in Switzerland) definitely adopted the propositions of Reclus explaining why its members were revolutionists, anarchists and collectivists; and it pronounced unanimously for the "collective appropriation of social riches, the abolition of the State under all its forms, for insurrectional and revolutionary action, and against the use of the ballot as a mischievous instrument incapable of realizing the sovereignty of the people."

BREEDING REVOLUTION.

The propaganda of revolution was carried on throughout Europe with great vigor. In Russia it became allied with Nihilism, and everywhere it spread hatred of government and all political and economic authority. In Italy, France and Spain the movement was particularly vigorous, and Spain from the '70's had a strong influence in determining the orientation of the movement. But it was not until 1881 that the Spanish Federation for the first time positively shut out all the weak-kneed brethren who still clung to Socialist organizations and had not yet utterly broken with all organized society.

The propaganda of irresponsible individualism, of violence and of unreasoning hatred for any one in executive place, were he a devil or an angel, was openly advocated at the Anarchist congress held at Barcelona in 1881. This Barcelona congress was the first exclusively Anarchist congress, since there—for the first time—was no question of fraternizing even with those extreme revolutionary Socialists that still admitted some principle of State authority.

Whatever the Spanish Anarchists might have accomplished internationally, and there is no doubting their evil intentions, by the irony of fate it was in peaceful London that the definite organization to carry out the philosophy of violence was put into effect. Ever since the early '60's London had been the rendezvous of all European revolutionists and agitators. Marx, Bakunin, Stepniak, Aveling, Kropotkin had made it their headquarters, and now, at a critical moment in the history of anarchism an extremist came on the scene who believed in putting into effect all the dreams of Reclus, Proudhon, Kropotkin and others, after the revolutionary ideas of Bakunin.

This man was Herr Johann Most, who had been expelled from Berlin in 1879, after Germany had begun to legislate against the Social-Democrats and all their ilk. Most soon took hold of the extremists of all nations then gathered in London and formed a secret "Propagandist Club," to carry on an international revolutionary agitation, and to prepare directly for the general revolution which Most thought was near at hand. For this purpose a committee was to be formed in every country in order to form groups after the Nihilist pattern, and at the proper time to take the lead of the movement.

HUE AND CRY FOR "FREEDOM."

The activity of all these national organizations was to be united in the Central Committee in London, which was an international body. The organ of the organization was to be the "Freedom." The following of this new movement grew rapidly in every country, and already in 1881 a great demonstration of Most's ideas took place at the memorable International Revolutionary Congress in London, the holding of which was mainly due to the initiative of Most and the well-known Nihilist, Hartmann.

Already in April, 1881, a preliminary congress had been held in Paris, at which the procedure of the "Parliamentary Socialists" had been rejected, since only a social revolution was regarded as a remedy; in the struggle against present day society all and any means were looked upon as right and justifiable; and in view of this, the distribution of leaflets, the sending of emissaries and the use of explosives were recommended. A German living in London had proposed an amendment involving the forcible removal of all potentates after the manner of the assassination of the Russian Czar, but this was rejected as "at present not yet suitable."

The congress following this preliminary one took place in London, on July 14 to 19, 1881, and was attended by about forty delegates, the representatives of several hundred groups. It announced its principles as follows:

ANNIHILATION OF RULERS.

"The revolutionaries of all countries are uniting into an 'International Social Revolutionary Working Men's Association,' for the purpose of a social revolution. The headquarters of the association is at London, and sub-committees are formed in Paris, Geneva and New York. In every place where like minded supporters exist, sections and an executive committee of three persons are to be formed. The committees of a country are to keep up with one another, and, with the central committee, regular communication by means of continual reports and information, and have to collect money for the purchase of poison and weapons, as well as to find places suitable for laying mines, and so on. To attain the proposed end, the annihilation of all rulers, ministers of State, nobility, the clergy, the most prominent capitalists, and other exploiters, any means are permissible, and, therefore, great attention should be given specially to the study of chemistry and the preparation of explosives, as being the most important weapons. Together with the chief committee in London, there will also be established an executive committee of international composition and an information bureau, whose duty is to carry out the decisions of the chief committee and to conduct correspondence."

This congress and the decisions passed thereat had very far-reaching and fateful consequences for the development of the anarchism of action. The executive committee set to work at once, and sought to carry out every point of the proposed program, but especially to utilize for purposes of demonstration and for feverish agitation every revolutionary movement of whatever origin or tendency it might be, whether proceeding from Russian Nihilism or Irish Fenianism. How successful their activity was, was proved only too well by now unceasing outrages in every country.

Most and Kropotkin were now apparently agreed that the time had come for adding what is known as the "propaganda of the deed" to words and writing. In fact Kropotkin, although to-day he poses as a philosophic Anarchist, had already, in 1879, advocated the doctrine of action in France, and it was after his incendiary discourses at the London congress that he was expelled from Switzerland. Four years previously he had migrated from Russian nihilism to international anarchy and begun the publication of its first organ in company with Paul Brousse, another disciple of Bakunin, and now, strange to say, the mildest of Socialists. It was Prince Kropotkin who shortly afterward induced the members of the party to drop the word "Collectivist."

TWO GROUPS.

At a congress in Paris, also in the same year, the Anarchists were quite excluded from the company of the International Socialists, and from this time on the Anarchist and Socialist groups may be said to have become wholly distinct, while the Anarchists, themselves split up into two sections, the one led by men like Professor Reclus in France and Prince Kropotkin, both said to be the wildest mannered of men who ever associated with bomb-throwers, and the other section led by men like Herr Most and Count Malatesta, Bakunin's great disciple, who believed in violence, and still believes in it, as was shown in an interview after the assassination of Humbert on July 27, 1900. Kropotkin at times, however, has urged insurrectionary movements, and his hands are not so free of blood as he claims.

It was but natural that after all these years of revolutionary movements, actual and philosophical, that the era of violence should soon set in and it came in Italy, Spain, Germany and

Russia, in which countries, during the latter part of the 70's several attempts to assassinate those in power were made, the effort in Russia culminating in the killing of the Czar Alexander II., in St. Petersburg, on March 13, 1881.

From this time on the European governments realized that they were dealing with a formidable enemy of modern society and most of the stricter monarchical governments made every effort to stamp the organization out. The Anarchists, revolutionary and philosophical, however, found an asylum in Switzerland and in Great Britain and in the United States and the plotting of the various groups went on without much interruption save in Russia, where the police ruled with an iron hand.

INFAMOUS PLOTS.

In the early 80's the United States had been the rendezvous for a large number of German and Slavic, Russian, Poles and Swiss refugees driven out of Europe by the repressive measures following hard upon the assassination of the Czar. These revolutionists settled down in New York and Chicago chiefly where they formed two large groups, devoted to plotting against the Government and any of its agents, and encouraging discontent. One of the most conspicuous of these agitators was Most, who came over in 1883, having found London too hot for him. He kept up a red-hot agitation and was fond of saying that the time had come for bullets and not for ballots.

In Chicago the group grew very bold and when an effort was made to break up one of their meetings held in Haymarket Square, on May 4, 1886, at which they were proclaiming revolutionary doctrines, a bomb was thrown and seven policemen were killed, and a large number injured. Seven of the ringleaders were arrested, tried and convicted and four were executed on November 11, 1887, two others being imprisoned for life, and the third sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. This outbreak made a profound impression on the public mind and by reason of the summary execution and the general hostility the open avowal of anarchy was for the moment suppressed.

But neither in this country nor in Europe was there any real cessation in the movement and the revival of anarchistic attacks in France, culminating in the death of Carnot in 1894, had been a marked feature of the latter part of 1893, when Paris was in a regular panic, owing to a number of bomb throwings, which French outbreaks had been the natural consequence of the upheaval in Spain, which had resulted in the Barcelona horror, when, on November 8, 1893, thirty people were killed and eighty injured by a bomb thrown by the Anarchists in the Lyceum Theater. This Barcelona attack had been preceded by an effort to kill General Campos on September 24, 1893, by a bomb, while in Chicago a half-crazed man assassinated Mayor Carter H. Harrison on October 28th.

PARDON FOR ANARCHISTS.

A maudlin sentiment had, however, developed in this country on the subject of anarchism, and this was taken advantage of by Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, who, on June 26, 1893, pardoned the three anarchists, Fielden, Schwab and Neebe, who were still serving out their terms for their complicity in the Haymarket murder of 1886. This action of the Governor of Illnois and the demagoguery of Populist orators so encouraged anarchy in this country that a convention of avowed anarchists was held during the World's Fair.

After the outbreaks of 1893, and the murder of Carnot, on June 24, 1894, there was a lull in anarchist activity until Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Premier of Spain, was assassinated by Golli, an Italian anarchist, on August 8, 1897. This was followed a year later by the brutal, wanton murder of the Empress Elizabeth, by Luccheni, also an Italian; and this, after a two years' interval, by the murder of King Humbert, at Monza, Italy, by Angelo Bresci, an Italian, who had lived at Paterson, N. J., where the plot to kill the king was hatched.

Although up to this time in most American communities the anarchists had been German or Slavic, the Italian groups were fast taking the lead in agitation, and the action of Bresci was the natural outgrowth of the undisturbed existence of these groups in and about New York.

The assassination of King Humbert warned all governments that the time had come to combine against the anarchists, but a year had not gone by before an Italian boy, named Sipido, tried to kill the then Prince of Wales while he was entering a railway car in Brussels, and the craze seemed to be unabated, the situation thus developed at the beginning of the twentieth century forming a problem which Europe has tried to deal with collectively, but in vain, as all plans at concerted action have come to naught, though the view is gaining in Great Britain, as well as in the rest of Europe and in the United States, that something must be done to scotch those who boldly proclaim themselves, whether as dreamy philosophers or actual plotters, the enemies of all human society.

FIRST MARTYRED PRESIDENT.

The first time that the American people were called upon to mourn for an assassinated President was when Abraham Lincoln fell by a shot from John Wilkes Booth's pistol, in Ford's Theatre, at Washington, on the night of April 14, 1865. Mr. Lincoln had attended a Cabinet meeting on that day, and in the evening, accompanied by Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, of Albany, and her half-brother, Major Henry R. Rathbone, had gone to the theatre to witness the performance of "Our American Cousin."

While the play was in progress a shot was heard, and a man was seen to jump from the President's box on to the stage, brandishing a pistol. Those who sat near the stage heard him shout in a theatrical manner, "Sic semper tyrannis—the South is avenged!" He rushed to the rear of the building, mounted a horse, which had been kept in waiting for him, and dashed away. The President was carried to a house opposite the theatre, where he passed away, surrounded by his family, on the morning of April 15th.

On the same night that he was shot by John Wilkes Booth, an assassin entered the room of William H. Seward, who lay ill abed, and stabbed him and wounded Secretary Seward's son, who attempted to stay his hand. The murder of Vice-President Johnson, Secretary Stanton and General Grant was contemplated by the conspirators, who succeeded only in assassinating the President.

The assassin was tracked by a squadron of cavalrymen, and twelve days after the assassination he was found in a barn, where he had secreted himself, and from which he was taken after having been mortally wounded. The people in the Northern States at that time were rejoicing over the termination of hostilities with the South, peace seemed to be near at hand, families looked for the return of the men who had gone to the field in the service of their country, and every city, village and hamlet was decorated with flags and bunting.

FLAGS IN MOURNING.

There were no orders issued to that effect, but by common consent edges of mourning were sewn around the flags, the streamers were covered with crepe, and within a few hours after the news of Lincoln's assassination had come nearly every house in the loyal States was draped in mourning. The body of the assassinated President was taken to the Capitol on April 20th, and a great concourse of people viewed it before the funeral train started for Springfield. In every principal city along the line the train halted, and at Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland and Chicago catafalques were erected, and weeping multitudes looked upon the face of the dead emancipator.

The conspirators who were responsible for the assassination were tried by court martial at Washington, and four, namely, Payne, Harold, Azerodt and Mrs. Surratt, were hanged ; the stage carpenter at Ford's theatre who turned out the lights to facilitate the escape of Booth, the man who held his horse at the stage entrance, and Dr. Mudd, who set the limb which Booth broke in jumping from the box, were sent to prison for long terms.

Andrew Johnson, the Vice-President, was sworn in as President of the United States on the morning of April 15, a few minutes after the President had passed away. The death of Abraham Lincoln wiped out party feeling in the Northern States to a great extent, and among the eulogies that were delivered some of the best were spoken by members of the Democratic party, who for years had opposed Mr. Lincoln and his policy.

The only other occasion when the American people were called upon to mourn for an assassinated President was when General Garfield passed away in consequence of the wounds inflicted on him by a crazy assassin.

The President was leaving Washington, on July 2, 1881, on a trip through New England, having nothing specially in view beyond the commencement exercises of Williams College, Williamstown. He had had a season of more than ordinarily hard work and much vexation over a fight in the Republican party of the State of New York, which had originated through his appointment of a Collector for the Port of New York. At a Cabinet meeting held July 1, the day before his departure from Washington, he told some of the members of the Cabinet that he looked forward with great pleasure to his coming vacation, that he needed rest, was going to take it, and not allow affairs of State to bother him.

GARFIELD ASSASSINATED.

As he was passing through the waiting room of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad station, the next morning, leaning on the arm of Mr. Blaine, an assassin approached him and fired point blank upon the President. The first ball passed through his coat sleeve, whereupon the President half turned and received the second shot in the back. The bullet fractured a rib and lodged so deeply in the body that it could not be extracted at that time. The wounded President was carried back to the White House, where, for ten weeks, attended by the best medical skill available, and having all the comforts that love could procure, he lingered between life and death. His cheerfulness and fortitude awakened the sympathy and commanded the admiration of the whole world.

Bulletins announcing his condition were published daily in every city in the Union and in all the capitals of Europe. A day of national supplication was set apart while the President lingered at Washington, and it was sacredly observed. For a time his physicians were hopeful, and the bulletins for a period led the public to believe that the President would resume his duties, but when the torrid weather of midsummer came the patient failed perceptibly, and although it was done at great hazard, he was removed on September 6, 1881, by a special train to Elberon, N. J. The invigorating sea breezes seemed at first to have a beneficial effect, but on September 15 unmistakable symptoms of blood poisoning were discovered, and on the nineteenth, after a few hours of unconsciousness, he died.

Three days later a special train, heavily draped with emblems of mourning, passed through crowds of reverent spectators to Washington, and the body was placed in the rotunda of the Capitol, where it lay in state for two days.

HUNG FOR THE FOUL DEED.

His murderer, Charles Jules Guiteau, who was caught as soon as he committed the crime, suffered the death penalty in the jail in Washington after his trial and conviction.

It was announced from Washington that active measures would be taken to stamp out anarchism, in which all civilized nations would be expected to join. The following is from a well-known newspaper correspondent:

"As a result of the assassination of President McKinley, there will be a renewal of the international effort to bring about the suppression of anarchists. The few diplomats in Washington were greatly shocked by the news from Buffalo, and there was a unanimous expression of the view that the several governments should reach an international agreement to stamp out anarchy as swiftly as possible.

"Minister Wu is the only diplomat of envoy rank in the city. When I saw him to-night he expressed the utmost horror at the assault upon the President. 'It is a great calamity,' he said. 'I am shocked beyond expression by the news. What could have prompted the purpose to kill such a good man as Mr. McKinley, who has governed the country so wisely and so well? And, in any event, why should an attempt be made to assassinate a President of a republic when his term of office is for four years and his successor can then be lawfully and peacefully elected?'

"I suggested to the Minister that the President's assailant proved to be an anarchist.

"'The anarchists should all be hanged,' he responded. 'They should not be allowed to commit such dastardly crimes. It is a shame, a shame. I cannot say how deeply grieved I am.'

"The Chinese Minister was asked what would have been the procedure in his country. He answered with his usual promptness:

"'We would give him the death of lin-chi. Do you know what that means? His family and realtives would also be held to account for the education of such a monster. The crime, however, would be impossible in my country. Besides a deep-rooted respect of the Emperor, there are sufficient guards, and promiscuous receptions and handshakings are not tolerated; but if by any possible chance such a criminal should arise, he would be condemned to the lin-chi and his relatives called to account.'

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

"The lin-chi is the death of a thousand cuts. The Minister says it is a statutory punishment for certain crimes so heinous that the imagination is appalled to contemplate them in the abstract. Among these are the murder of a father or mother.

"Mr. Thomas Herron, the Colombian Charge d'Affaires, dwelt upon the President's character and acts throughout the world. 'His benevolence of character robbed him of personal enemies,' Mr. Herron said. 'He is a great and good man, and Colombia will join the United Sates in the prayer for his recovery. Society should protect itself by taking measures for the suppression of anarchists. The tragedy at Buffalo may have the effect of bringing this about.'

"Suppression of anarchists has engaged the attention of governments of Europe for years, but up to this time no concerted action has been taken. The United States was invited several years ago to attend an anti-anarchistic conference, but declined the invitation, because it was unable to bind itself to observe any course of procedure that might be determined upon because of the safeguards thrown by the Constitution around personal liberty and personal rights. One of the great causes of complaint by Europe against the United States is the liberty with which anarchists can hatch their conspiracies in this country.

"Immediately after the assassination of King Humbert of Italy the Italian government made representations to the United States contemplating the punishment of all anarchists at Paterson, N. J., who were involved in the crime. The evidence was furnished to the State Department, but the Federal government was unable to do more than refer the matter to the Governor of New Jersey, with the request that he make a thorough investigation, and if the law could be applied to any persons suspected of complicity to begin the proper legal measures.

ACCOMPLICES ESCAPED.

"Insufficient evidence and the difficulty of finding a law to fit the charge of conspiracy against the life of a foreign sovereign permitted the escape of the accomplices of King Humbert's assassin. Italy was compelled to acquiesce in the failure of the United States to destroy what she was convinced was a nest of conspirators at Paterson, but naturally she was deeply exercised over what she regarded as the inexplicable attitude of the Washington government.

"It is generally believed in diplomatic circles that the recall of Baron Fava, the Italian Ambassador, was the outgrowth of the American policy of non-action. Italy now will doubtless appreciate that the American government was as powerless to protect its own Chief Executive as it was to prevent a conspiracy against the life of her sovereign. It is believed by the diplomats that Europe will consider the present moment opportune to revive the proposal of an international understanding for the suppression of anarchists.

"In official circles it is said that an amendment of some kind to the constitution would have to be made, as it was at present impossible to punish a man participating in a conspiracy against the life of a foreign sovereign. Until the authorization is therefore given to the Executive, it is likely that the State Department would be compelled to observe the precedent already established and decline the invitation tendered.

"Senor Calvo, Minister from Costa Rica, expressed the greatest horror of the terrible outrage upon the President. 'Such things occurring in a free Republic are terrible,' he said. 'The crime itself is atrocious on all occasions, but when directed against the life of such a kindly and righteous President as Mr. McKinley it surpasses the utmost credulity.'

SEDITIOUS PUBLICATIONS.

"Mr. Calvo continued: 'I am surprised that the rigid postal laws of the United States should permit the circulation of seditious matter. It is treason to counsel the destruction of the ruler of a country, yet these virulent anarchistic sheets must pass freely through the mails in order to be circulated. Your laws are properly stringent against publications or writings inciting fraud or immorality. No avowed anarchist should be permitted to receive or mail letters. His ebullitions should be confiscated wherever found. This is a matter of public safety.'

"Kogoro Takahira, Minister from Japan, has returned to Washington deeply affected by the tragedy. He said: 'Nobody could expect that such a good President of the United States should become the victim of such an appalling and dastardly crime. It is hardly possible to express one's feelings on such an occasion, but we join the people of the United States in receiving the sad news with surprise and indignation, and our sincere and honest wishes are that he should recover speedily and permanently; and in this statemen I am confident that I voice the sentiment of my government and my people throughout all Japan.'

"Mr. Takahira further said that he would never forget the last day he spent with the President at Buffalo. When the party returned from Niagara the diplomats proceeded to their hotel. A friend at the Exposition grounds attempted to telephone him the sad news, but was unable to secure a wire which was not busy. He left the President in the highest spirits and expected to meet him that night at dinner at the house of Mrs. Williams. He was beginning his preparations for the dinner when the sad intelligence was communicated and he immediately hastened to the Milburn home to express his grief. He added that in his country such a crime was impossible."

A metropolitan journal thus describes the situation, and does not take a hopeful view of our government being able to entirely stamp out anarchism.

THE DREAM OF FOOLS.

"It is needless," it says, "to waste time denouncing anarchism. All men who are not dreamers agree that society cannot exist without laws and officers to enforce them, and that every legitimate means should be used to check the spread of anarchism and put an end to the crimes of anarchists. If, however, anarchists go no further than holding a private opinion that the world can get along without laws, we have no possible legal ground for action against them, since they are guilty merely of folly.

"The crimes of anarchists, therefore, may for practical purposes be divided into two classes—murderous assaults, like that upon President McKinley, and the instigation of such assaults. For dealing with these crimes the first legitimate means is the existing law; the second, such amendments as are in accord with our Constitution and political traditions, and are capable of enforcement.

"As for murder, we already have adequate laws. Death is a sufficient penalty. Furthermore, the case of the Chicago anarchists shows that those who incite to murder, even though they may not strike the blow themselves, may be convicted as accomplices before the fact. If the Penal Code of any State lacks such a provision as that under which the convictions were obtained in Illinois in 1886, an amendment is a comparatively easy matter.

"Every anarchist who plans such an assassination expects nothing but death. He hopes to succeed, and he knows that in any event he is sure of capture. Even if we mark our horror of attacks upon the President by imposing the death penalty in every case, we shall merely satisfy our feelings, without making the least headway in checking the crime.

"In regard to incendiary talk, we already have, in New York State at least, a law which has been invoked several times with salutary effect. Section 451 of the Penal Code, entitled 'Unlawful Assemblages,' reads:

THE LAW IN THE MATTER.

"'Whenever three or more persons assemble with intent to commit any unlawful act by force; or assemble with intent to carry out any purpose in such a manner as to disturb the public peace; or being assembled, attempt or threaten any act tending toward a breach of the peace, or any injury to person or property, or any unlawful act, such an assembly is unlawful, and every person participating therein by his presence, aid, or instigation is guilty of a misdemeanor. But this section shall not be so construed as to prevent the peaceable assembling of persons for lawful purposes of protest or petition.'

"According to the same code, a misdemeanor 'is punishable by imprisonment in a penitentiary or county jail for not more than one year, or by a fine of not more than $500, or by both.' Under this law, John Most and Emma Goldman have served terms in the penitentiary.

"One proposition, which has been urged by a Boston journal, is a general law to send the anarchist to the lunatic asylum, instead of to jail. If the anarchist really be a lunatic, there is no difficulty whatever about sending him to the asylum under the present law. If he be not mentally diseased, no law to commit him to an asylum can be framed under which the editor of the

Boston journal will be safe. A law which should declare Anarchists, Communists, Christian Scientists, Populists, or any other class of citizens insane, could never be enacted except by a Legislature of lunatics.

"The only possible change in the present law is to make the crime of incendiary talk a felony, rather than a misdemeanor—that is, make it punishable by long imprisonment or death. In the heat of the present excitement, the death penalty has been proposed for attempted assassination; but public opinion, on sober second thought, would reject such an amendment as likely to make martyrs of the anarchists, win sympathy for them, and strengthen their cause, rather than weaken it. The plan of lengthening the term of imprisonment beyond a year is more feasible.

REASONABLE SAFEGUARDS.

"Even here, however, we run the risk of imposing too severe a penalty, and thus losing more than we gain. Such an amendment should not pass till the present excitement has subsided, the subject has been fully discussed, the experience of other countries carefully considered, and every safeguard provided for reasonable freedom of speech. With such precautions it might be well to allow the Judge to extend the sentence in atrocious cases.

"Judicious enforcement of the present law, then, and an amendment declaring incendiary talk a felony instead of a misdemeanor, really exhaust our resources in dealing with the offenses of anarchists who are already resident in the United States. The question of exclusion remains.

"By the present law we prohibit the immigration to this country of 'persons who have been convicted of a felony or other infamous crime, or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude.' An effort to close our doors to all anarchists meets with some of the same difficulties that attend a movement to visit any other punishment on them as a class. One bill for this purpose has already been abandoned in Congress as impracticable. We cannot exclude the 'philosophical' anarchist, who holds his theory as a private opinion, and abhors the use of force; we cannot detect him, and, even if we could, he is not particularly dangerous. Then, too, we must bear in mind that his anarchism, fostered in many cases by Russian despotism, is likely to be laid aside and forgotten when he breathes the free air of the republic.

"Under the present law we can already keep out all who have been convicted of violence or of instigating it. The only class, therefore, for which we need a new law is made up of the instigators of violence, who have not been detected or captured in Europe. We can hardly go to the length of excluding them on mere hearsay or suspicion, but, if we want anything like legal evidence, we must maintain in Europe a detective and police force superior to that maintained by the European governments, which are more eager than ours to run down and convict an anarchist.

TRADITIONS OF A CENTURY.

"Nor can we trample on our traditions of a century and a quarter by sending back men of high character and aims who are political refugees. In short, we shall find it beyond our power to do much more than enforce rigorously the present law."

The method by which freedom of speech may be limited so that the preaching of anarchism shall be effectually repressed without endangering any legitimate right is a problem that now confronts the American people.

In 1893 and 1894, France teemed with associations and clubs of anarchists of the most dangerous type. Bombs were being thrown about in public places, and the disorder finally resulted in the stabbing of President Sadi-Carnot while riding in his carriage at the exposition in Lyons. The French Parliament promptly took the whole subject under advisement and passed a series of laws which have been in a high degree effectual in breaking up anarchist organizations all over the republic. These laws in the main are three in number. The first, enacted on December 12, 1893, had for its purpose a modification of the libel laws so that exceptional penalties could be enforced against the publishers of anarchistic papers.

The second, passed December 18, 1893, made it a punishable offense to belong to anarchistic associations and clubs, and the third, passed July 28, 1894, just after Sadi-Carnot's assassination, carried the principle still farther, increased the penalties and prescribed changes in legal process calculated to make conviction more speedy and certain. As a result of this legislation dangerous groups have been dissolved in France, newspapers have been suppressed, club rooms have been abandoned and libraries have been dispersed.

THE FRENCH LAW.

Summarizing this legislation, we can very soon find lines along which to frame laws against the anarchists in this country. The French law creates three distinct classes of crime—"provocation," "apologie" and "excitation" of soldiers to disobedience of their superior officers. While the last of these deeply concerns a country in which military conscription is universal, it can play but small part with us, and there remain, therefore, the two crimes of "provocation" and "apologie," that is, incitement to crime (murder or destruction of property) by the spread of anarchistic teachings and the justification or glorification of crimes of anarchists by anarchists.

"Apologie," while it used to be a punishable offense in France, was abandoned many years ago. "It was not suspected then," says M. Loubat in his admirable work on the French laws against anarchists, "that a diabolical sect would arise to glorify assassination, incendiarism and destruction and make saints and heroes of abominable bandits." At the death of Sadi-Carnot the crime had to be revived for the anarchists, and many of them have been punished in France for the exaltation of the authors of foul deeds.

The French penalties are sufficiently severe to potently deter the spread of anarchistic doctrine. If either of the two crimes of "provocation" or "apologie" is committed through the press the punishment is imprisonment for from one to five years and the payment of a fine of from 100 to 3,000 francs, together with confiscation of all outstanding copies of the publication. If it is committed in a more private way the penalties are only slightly modified. The act of incitement or exaltation is punishable, even if only one person be present, and whether by speech, by printed paper, by writing, cartoon, placard, song, cry (such as "Hurrah for anarchy") or by any other means, the crime is the same.

If the sentence pronounced is for more than one year or if the prisoner has been before convicted of a like offense at any time within ten years the law prescribes an additional penalty of exile. The publication of a report of anarchist trials in the courts is prohibited under heavy penalties. Every member of an anarchistic organization formed to advocate attacks on life and property may be imprisoned and banished by the French law and the meeting places of the organization closed up. Those who lease buildings to such societies are made accessories to the crime.

It is along these lines that we must shape anti-anarchist legislation in this country, and we should begin the work at once. There are bands of these social brigands in each large American city. We owe it to ourselves to uproot these pernicious gangs, which, whatever else they have done, have produced in a short time the murderers of the heads of two great governments, President McKinley and King Humbert. It is no infringement of any valuable American liberty to suppress their newspapers, dissolve their clubs and close up their meeting places. These results can be attained here as well as in France, and by a very similar system of legal procedure.

CHAPTER XXIV

Trial and Conviction of the Assassin—Remarkable Scenes in Court—Counsel Laments the President's Death—Sentence of Death Pronounced.

THE assassin of President McKinley was convicted of murder in the first degree at 4.26 o'clock in the afternoon of September 24th. Less than three hours of trial was required to hurry him to his doom, so that this will probably rank as the quickest capital case in the criminal annals of America.

Virtually nothing was done beyond the narration of the established facts of the killing. What was termed defense consisted merely in admonition to the jury to gravely consider whether or not the assassin was laboring under mental aberration, but no witnesses were called, and the address of counsel was, in all effect, a plea for the prosecution.

The jury was away from the court room exactly thirty-five minutes, but only from a sense of the decencies of legal procedure. They were unanimous in their finding before they left the box, and spent not a moment in deliberation.

Says an eye-witness of the trial:

" Almost at the very moment that the last dramatic episode was acting to-day, the father, brother and sister of the assassin arrived from Cleveland. They are Paul, Waldeck and Victoria Czolgosz. Their avowed purpose was to aid in the speedy punishment of the murderer of whom they speak in terms of loathing, but they were nevertheless taken into custody as a measure of precaution, and Czolgosz does not know they are in the city. Even if he knew he probably would not care.

" The fellow is thoroughly callous. Resigned to the inevitable consequences of his crime from the very moment of its inception, he is evidently empty of all human feeling. Neither hoping nor wishing for compassion, he rejected the creeds of God and man and the ties of blood and friendship at the same time, and, with the abject indifference of an animal, has ever since looked forward only to the verdict of the darkness and the silence that awaits him.

"So much became clear in to-day's testimony, which revealed many new details, and awful corroboration was given to it in the aspect and bearing of the creature at the most desperate moment that well can fall to human kind. Not the tremor of a lash ruffled his stolidity when the words of doom were uttered. His fixed, abstracted gaze never stirred. He was still stone and iron, unrelenting, remorseless and heedless.

"It was only twenty minutes to 10 o'clock when the detectives brought him into court this morning. When they unshackled his hands he passed them carelessly over his thick damp locks. Then he crossed his legs, tapped a tattoo on the arm of his chair for a moment, and settled into the immovable attitude which has marked him throughout.

BEGAN TO CARE FOR HIS APPEARANCE.

"He did not sleep well last night, his wardens said, but ate his breakfast this morning with relish, consuming chops, eggs, rolls and three cups of coffee. He displayed some vanity about his appearance, too, insisting on straightening his hair with his fingers and smoothing the wrinkles in his clothes."

By 10 o'clock Justice White was on the bench, the lawyers in their places, and the hearing of evidence again in swift progress. Mr. Mann was recalled and gave some very interesting medical testimony. Judge Lewis cross-examined. First he asked:

"How do you guard against the invasion of germs in the wound?"

"By being very careful in the treatment," said the doctor.

"When was the condition found at the autopsy to be expected from the wounds the President received?"

"It was not expected, and was very unusual. I never before saw anything just like it."

"Were there any indications that the President was not in good physical condition?"

"The President was not in perfect condition. He had been somewhat weakened by hard work and lack of exercise."

District Attorney Penny then asked:

"From your knowledge and history of the case was there anything known to medical or surgical science which could have saved the life of the President?"

"There was not."

Lewis L. Babcock, who was a member of the ceremonies committee on President's day, and Edward Rice, chairman of that committee, then gave their eye-witness versions of the shooting. Both were within a few feet of the President at the time. Mr. Rice's narration was very graphic.

A ZEALOUS STUDENT OF ANARCHISM.

The next witness gave the first circumstantial story of the confession alleged to have been made by Czolgosz on the night of his arrest. He was James L. Quackenbush, also a member of the ceremonial committee. He said:

"I accompanied District Attorney Penny to police headquarters, arriving there between 10 and 11 o'clock. Upon reaching there we went to Chief Bull's office. Defendant was at a table in his office. Detectives Geary and Solomon, Inspector Donovan, Chief Bull, Mr. Haller, Mr. Storr and Frank T. Haggerty were present, and at intervals Mr. Ireland, myself and Mr. Cusack. Mr. Penny immediately began to talk to the defendant about what he had done.

"Then the defendant replied that he had killed the President because he thought it was his duty. He said he understood the consequences, and was willing to take chances.

"He illustrated with a handkerchief the way he had done it. He said he went to the Falls the day before to kill the President, but was not able to get near enough. He added that he went to the Temple of Music for the purpose of killing the President, having his hand with the revolver in his right-hand pocket. He stood in the crowd, but said that when he got in the line he put the hand against his stomach. Had he not been stopped he would have fired more shots.

"He said he had been thinking about killing the President for three or four days. He had definitely determined to kill the President the day before."

"Did he say why?" asked the District Attorney.

"Yes; he said that he did not believe in the government; that President McKinley was a tyrant, and should be removed. When he saw the President in the grounds, with the crowds struggling to get near him, he said he did not believe that any one man should receive such service, while all others regarded it as a privilege to render it."

"Did he say where he had learned such theories?"

"THOUGHT IT WAS HIS DUTY."

"He said he had been studying those doctrines for several years; that he did not believe in government, the church, or the marriage relation. He gave names of several papers he had read, one of the Free Society, and mentioned places in Ohio where he had heard these subjects discussed."

This was the first official mention of the anarchy plea story, and it was apparent on cross-examination that Judge Titus was skeptical about it.

"Were these statements made," he asked, "in response to suggestions from the officials or voluntarily?"

"At first," answered the witness, "in response to questions. Afterward he talked in a conversational way, and did not decline to answer anything."

"Was he excited?"

"I should say he was disturbed, but not mentally. His face hurt him where he had been struck, but he talked naturally. I asked him to write a brief statement for publication, and he started to, but his hand shook so, he dictated the following:

"'I killed President McKinley because I believed it to be my duty. I don't believe one man should have so much service and another man should have none.'"

District Attorney Penney then interpolated:

"You made a statement that he said he was an anarchist; is that right?"

"I didn't make it so strong as that. He said he didn't believe in rulers, and had done his duty."

The District Attorney used the word several times in questioning him, and the substance of his answers was that he did all the theorizing on the matter for himself.

"During this line of testimony Czolgosz, without shifting his position, allowed his head to incline until it almost touched his left shoulder, but he did not raise his eyes, and once or twice dropped into a little doze. He was so absolutely unconcerned that he did not appear to be even listening to the testimony.

THE ASSASSIN THROTTLED.

With the calling of the Secret Service operatives the amusing little rivalry as to who first attacked the assassin after the shooting came up.

Albert Gallagher, of the Chicago office, said that he jumped toward Czolgosz and was borne down in the crowd. The revolver was knocked from the assassin's hand and somebody else got it, but he got the handkerchief. He took this from his pocketbook and displayed it. It was a dirty rag, with two holes made by the bullets, and it was not a woman's handkerchief, as some imaginative stories have said.

George K. Foster, the Washington Secret Service man, said:

"I saw this man here (pointing to the assassin) put his hands together with a clap, and simultaneously I heard two reports.

"I grabbed this man here (again pointing to Czolgosz), and just then some one gave him a shove from the other side. We went down to the floor. I tried to get a crack at him as he went down, but could not. I saw Gallagher and yelled: 'Al, get the gun! get the gun! Al, get the gun!'"

Judge Titus took up the cross-examination.

"Were you observing the people in the line to see if they were armed?"

"I was trying to."

"Didn't you see this man with his arm across his breast?"

"No; they were passing too close together."

"The line passed right in front of you, and this man had his arm up with a white handkerchief wound round his hand, and yet you could not see it?"

"I didn't see it and I was looking," answered Foster.

POLICE SUPERINTENDENT TESTIFIES.

The testimony of the afternoon session was largely corroborative of what had gone before. Superintendent Bull, of the local police, reiterated the story of the confession, and added that of the visit of Walter Nowak, of Cleveland, to Czolgosz the morning after the shooting. He said:

"On Saturday morning Nowak was brought into the Superintendent's office and immediately recognized Czolgosz. Nowak said that he knew him in Cleveland. He said to Czolgosz: 'You know me, Czolgosz. I have always been a good friend of yours. Why did you commit this crime—this crime which will bring disgrace on the whole Polish race—this crime which will bring disgrace on your father and family?'

"Czolgosz only smiled, and said that Nowak was not a particular friend."

"He was asked if he wanted to see a lawyer, and he said he did not because he did not need one. He also said he had no friends, and did not care to see his father and mother."

At the end of this testimony District Attorney Penney rested for the people, and amid profound silence Judge Lewis arose to open the defense. He began by explaining the position of himself and his colleague, and almost entreated that the legal necessity of it be understood. As he went on to discuss the case his voice trembled and he almost wept.

"That, gentlemen, is about all I have to say. Our President was a grand man. I watched his career for twenty years, and always had the profoundest esteem for him. He was a tender and devoted husband, a man of finest character, and his death is the saddest blow I have ever known."

He concluded abruptly, sank into his chair, and pressed a handkerchief to his eyes. It was the strangest plea for a murderer ever heard. Judge Titus then arose.

"The remarks of my associate," he said, "so completely cover the ground that it is not necessary for me to add anything."

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

This sudden action on the face of the expectation of expert testimony on insanity was a great surprise, and a buzz of talk followed. Silence fell again when District Attorney Penney arose for the last speech. It was brief, but full of feeling. He dwelt upon the entire certainty of the people's case and the utter absence of defense and urged that just as a defendant must be presumed innocent until proved guilty, so he must be presumed sane until proved otherwise.

Apart from that argument the Prosecutor spoke of the horror of the crime and the eminent virtues of the martyr in such a strain of simple eloquence that men and women wept alike. Czolgosz never moved a muscle.

It was 3.25 o'clock when Judge White charged the jury. He, too, paid tender tribute to the memory of the dead man and then instructed the jury in the legal requirements of the city.

They retired at 3.51, and thirty-five minutes later brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

On September 26th, Leon Czolgosz was sentenced to die during the week beginning October 28th. The sentence was pronounced by Justice White before whom the murderer was tried. The assassin showed signs of fear as the voice of the Judge pronounced his doom. During the night following, guarded by nearly a score of deputy sheriffs, he was removed to Auburn Penitentiary. He collapsed on arriving at the prison, said he was sorry for his deed and expressed sympathy for Mrs. McKinley.

CHAPTER XXV.

Our New President—Hon. Theodore Roosevelt Hurries to Buffalo on Receiving News of Mr. McKinley's Death—Sworn in as President with Impressive Ceremony—Pathetic Scene—His First Official Act.

WHEN our martyred President breathed his last, Vice-President Roosevelt was far up in the Adirondack Mountains of northern New York. A few hours later his private secretary gave out the following statement:

"The Vice-President wishes it understood that when he left the Tahawus Club house yesterday morning, (September 13th) to go on his hunting trip into the mountains, he had just received a dispatch from Buffalo stating that President McKinley was in splendid condition and was not in the slightest danger."

Having been summoned to return instantly to Buffalo, Mr. Roosevelt was wildly careering over the mountain passes of the Adirondacks in a swinging, bouncing buckboard when President McKinley expired, and he became in fact the President of the United States. He thought he was racing with death, but death had already won. He was on the last relay before reaching Aden Alair, and Orrin Kellogg, one of the surest drivers in the North Woods, was urging his two bronchos to do their best up the winding inclines and down again.

It was at Aden Alair that "Mike" Cronin took the impatient Vice-President in charge and at the same time earned for himself eternal fame as the most level headed and uncommunicative person the world ever saw. In his pocket there reposed a telegram, conveyed by telephone and written down, addressed to Mr. Roosevelt. He knew it contained the fateful news from Buffalo.

He noted Mr. Roosevelt's increasing nervousness and thought it the part of discretion and wisdom to deliver the telegram at the other end of the twenty mile route. Mr. Roosevelt was in absolute ignorance of the termination of the fatal tragedy at Buffalo, and the astute driver thought it best not to increase his impatience or further try his nerves. So, for a score of long, tortuous miles he grimly sat alongside his lone, but distinguished passenger, keeping as tight a grip on his secret as he did on his reins.

This is Secretary Hay's official notification to Mr. Roosevelt, sent before daylight in the morning, and which "Mike" Cronin, the driver, did not deliver until the perilous ride over the Adirondacks was over:—

"Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, North Creek, N. Y.

"The President died at 2:15 this morning.

"JOHN HAY, Secretary of State."

DASH DOWN THE MOUNTAIN ROADS.

But the story of the dash down the rocky mountain roads is best told by "Mike" Cronin himself. First, he must be described. He is the landlord of the Aden Lair Lodge. In the sturdy manhood of the thirties, he is the perfect type of the hardy mountaineer, rugged and strong, with the eagle's eye and the bulldog's nerve and tenacity. He is just the man to guide the chariot of the hills, the vehicle that flies, the buckboard. When the Vice-President jumped out of the Kellogg buckboard, Cronin was ready. Two horses, just as impatient as the man they were to haul, had long been hitched and standing alongside the road. A lantern was suspended over the dashboard. Its flickering light only made the driving reins more clearly visible. The black night it made blacker.

But this is the way the Spyhnx of the Mountains tells it:—

"I received notice at noon, over the telephone, to have everything ready for quick work, and that is just exactly what I did, and I was soon ready to start at any moment Mr. Roosevelt might reach Aden Lair. I had a span of blacks—fast steppers—hooked up, and, what was still better than their speed, they knew the road as well as I did myself, having made the trip from three to six times a week all summer. I had expected Mr. Roosevelt along several hours sooner—as he might have been had it not been for the careless bungling in getting word to him. He ought to have been hustled along faster, too.

"My! I made the last sixteen miles in one hour and forty-three minutes. It was the darkest night I ever saw. I could not even see my horses, except the spots where the flickering lantern light fell on them. This time beat the best record ever made before by a quarter of an hour, and that record I had made myself, with a two-seater, in daylight.

"While I was watching for Mr. Roosevelt I was fooled several times. There was a dance at a road house, three miles from my place, and after midnight the crowd was driving home—a regular stream coming, with lights in their wagons—and I kept thinking each one was Mr. Roosevelt. There was a rainy mist, or a misty rain, and this made the night, already very dark, perfectly black.

ROOSEVELT'S REMARKABLE NERVE.

"Mr. Roosevelt is the nerviest man I ever saw, and I ain't easily scared myself. At one place, while we were going down a slippery hill, one of the horses stumbled. It was a ticklish bit of road, and I was beginning to get somewhat uneasy and began holding the team back, but Mr. Roosevelt said: 'Oh, that don't matter. Push ahead!'

"At another place we were going around a curve on a dugout—which, you know, is a piece of road cut in a steep hillside. It was a dangerous place, for if we had been upset we would have been pitched headlong down seventy-five or a hundred feet. I told Mr. Roosevelt the danger as we drew near this risky spot, and suggested that I should slow up until we struck a better road. He replied: 'Not at all; push ahead. If you are not afraid I am not. Push ahead!' And so we did. Luckily we had a clear road, and did not meet a single team through the whole drive.

"Did the President talk much? Very little about the situation. Most of the time he seemed to be in deep thought and very sad. About all the words he spoke were 'Keep up the pace.' He held his watch in his hand all the while, and kept continually asking how far we had come or how far we still had to go. Until he got to Aden Lair he had carried a lantern in his hand, and he offered to do the same with me, but I told him it would be only a bother. I tell you, Mr. Roosevelt is a nervy man. I shall never drive over that dark road again without seeming to hear him say, 'Push along! Hurry up! Go faster!'" That is the simple tale of a ride that is destined to be historic.

ANXIOUSLY AWAITING HIS ARRIVAL.

During the time that "Mike" Cronin was swinging through mountain defiles the little group of watchers at the North Creek station grew more anxious, as further news from the on-flying President was now shut off. Eagerly they watched the waves of light creep up the eastern sky, and guesses were made as to the probable hour of arrival, but they all proved at least an hour too late, for "Mike" Cronin is a veritable Jehu, and the President's eager anxiety caused a quick and tireless response. Some of the villagers began to stir about, and each one of those who had kept vigil through the night stood with eyes strained upon the turn in the road where the President was soon to appear.

At length, with a simultaneous cry of "There he comes!" the blacks swept in sight and fairly flew to the platform steps. With one bound Mr. Roosevelt was on the ground. With another he was on the platform receiving the greetings of his private secretary, Loeb, who, in low and hurried tones gave him his first news of President McKinley's death. The anxious face at once grew grave and sad. Then he gave the correspondent in waiting a cordial hand grasp. Another handshake with Station Agent Campbell and he rushed into his private car.

Superintendent Hammond waved his hand for the start and followed his distinguished guest. Secretary Loeb and the conductor also stepped aboard. Nobody else was allowed on the train. The veteran engine driver pulled the throttle, and the party vanished in the mist rising from the Hudson, here a mere ribbon of silver shining in the growing light.

Swiftly they flew along the bank of this classic stream, banks of vapor still sleeping in the lowlands, and the far summits of the green sloped mountains glowing in the beams of the morning sun, still concealed behind them. On they sped, never pausing at the villages still wrapped in slumber, past Luzerne, Corinth, Saratoga, without rest, until Albany was reached, the great dome of its towering capitol doubtless calling up strange dreams and memories in the mind of the nation's new Chief Magistrate.

The coming of the new President at Buffalo, the incidents that filled his life between 1 o'clock in the afternoon and the time he retired, were of the most momentous and impressive character. A special train whirled him from the wilderness of the Adirondacks to the deathbed of the President within the short space of nine hours. The train consisted of an engine and two cars, and was drawn up at the platform at North Creek, on the eastern slope of Adirondack range, at 5 o'clock in the morning.

THE LIGHTNING TRAIN.

As soon as Mr. Roosevelt was aboard, the engineer, with instructions to make the run of his life to Albany, pulled the throttle wide open and the train sprang out of the dawn into a stretch of track 104 miles long.

Mr. Roosevelt's only traveling companion was his secretary, Mr. Loeb. Albany was reached at 8.04 o'clock. With a pause only long enough to change engines the special pulled out of the Albany depot at lightning speed. The curtains of his car were drawn. No railroad train ever made the time between Albany and Syracuse that the Roosevelt special did. Syracuse was reached at 10 o'clock. The special sped through Rochester and passed a crowd of nearly 50,000 people, at 12.08. At 1.38 o'clock it pulled into the Buffalo depot, having broken every record for a run between Albany and that city.

General Roe and Mr. Wilcox were waiting for the Vice-President, who stepped briskly from the train. He clutched the arm of Mr. Wilcox and was guided through the crowd of 3000 people out of the depot to the sidewalk, where a closed carriage was awaiting him. On the box of the carriage was a coachman in blue and white livery.

As the Vice-President and his companions came out of the depot three men sprang alertly to their sides. They were secret service detectives, instructed not to be five feet from the Vice-President until further orders. As soon as the Vice-President, Secretary of War and Mr. Wilcox had entered the carriage, the door was slammed and it dashed through the crowd.

Ten feet behind it was another carriage, containing the three secret service men. On either side of it were two mounted policemen. Following the carriage containing the detectives was a detail of the signal corps of the National Guard, brilliant in trappings of blue and gold, mounted on spirited horses and with sabres and chains clanking in accompaniment to the hoof beats of the horses.

THROUGH THE SILENT THRONG.

The cavalcade swept through Exchange Place into Main street, which was choked with people. There were no cheers, no swinging of hats or waving of handkerchiefs. The Vice-President was engaged in earnest conversation with Mr. Wilcox.

As the carriage drew up in front of the Wilcox residence, on Delaware avenue, there were 5000 people gathered at the intersection of Allen and North streets. In the house President Roosevelt found waiting for him Mr. Milburn, Mr. Scatcherd, Secretary of War Root, Secretary Long and Postmaster-General Smith. He changed his clothing and partook of a light luncheon.

When he came to resume his headgear he discovered that he had not brought a silk hat with him, so Mr. Scatcherd, whose head is the same size as that of Mr. Roosevelt, sent to his house for one. The President wore that throughout the day. Ten minutes later he entered his carriage to go to the Milburn house. As Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Wilcox stepped into the carriage Mr. Roosevelt discovered that the signal corps was drawn up on either side of the street, forming a cordon through which his carriage was to pass.

The Vice-President hesitated a minute and then got into the carriage, but as the militia started to follow he leaned out of the window and said something to the coachman. The coachman pulled up his horses. The Vice-President turned, and, discerning Lieutenant Colonel Chapin, who had been detailed to provide a military escort for him, signalled for him to come up. The Vice-President leaned far out of the carriage and said, with manifest displeasure: "Colonel, tell your men that I don't want any escort, I only needed two men—two policemen will do. I desire the military escort to remain here."

"All right, Mr. President," said Colonel Chapin, saluting.

"Go on," said the Vice-President to the coachman of his carriage. The coachman whipped up his horses. The carriage had proceeded about twenty feet when the Vice-President leaned out of the window again. His attention had been attracted by the rattle of hoofs following him. He thought the militia was disobeying orders. He discovered it was a detail of mounted police that had been furnished by the city.

DOES NOT WANT ANY ESCORT.

"Hold on," he called to his coachman. Then, turning to the sergeant, riding at the head of the police detail, he said: "Sergeant, I do not want any escort to the Milburn house. Tell your men to stay here." The sergeant saluted and held his men back.

"Go on," said the Vice-President. The policemen turned back, and the carriage, followed by another vehicle containing the Secret Service detectives, dashed up the avenue, which was lined deep with people. As the Vice-President alighted from the carriage at the Milburn mansion a dozen photographers aimed their cameras at him, but he threw his arm up to prevent them catching his face.

The President after the meeting of the Cabinet saw a few personal friends and then putting on his hat said to Secretary Root: "Let us take a little walk; it will do us both good." Secretary Root assented and they walked out on the porch.

His host, Mr. Ansley Wilcox said: "Shan't I go along with you?" He replied, "No, I am going to take a short walk up the street with Secretary Root and will return again." When he got down to the foot of the walk a couple of policemen and a couple of detectives in citizens' clothes started to follow him. He turned and told his secretary to tell them that he did not desire any protection. "I do not want to estalish the precedent of going about guarded."

The policemen and detectives touched their hats, but before he had gone a hundred yards two of them were walking just behind him and two of them were following him on the other side of the street. The two distinguished men attracted but little attention until they got near the police lines on Delaware avenue, when, as the President stopped to shake hands and say good-bye to Secretary Root, some of the crowd recognized him and he was surrounded. The police drove the crowd back and the President, when he found that he could not help attracting attention, said good-bye to Secretary Root and returned to the house alone.

MR. ROOSEVELT TAKES THE OATH OF OFFICE.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt was sworn in as President of the United States at 3.36 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, September 14th. Standing in a low-ceiled, narrow room in the quaint old mansion occupied by Ansley Wilcox, in the fashionable part of Delaware avenue, the aristocratic thoroughfare of Buffalo, Mr. Roosevelt swore to administer the laws of the Government of which he is now the head. He stood erect, holding his right hand high above his head. His massive shoulders were thrown well back, as, with his head inclined a little forward, he repeated the form of the oath of office in clear, distinct tones, that fell impressively upon the ears of the forty-three persons grouped about the room.

His face was a study in earnestness and determination, as he uttered the words which made him President of the United States. His face was much paler than it was wont to be, and his eyes, though bright and steady, gleamed mistily through his big-bowed gold spectacles. His attire was sombre and modest. A well-fitting worsted frock coat draped his athletic figure almost to the knees. His trousers were dark gray, with pinstripes. A thin skein of golden chain looped from the two lower pockets of his waistcoat. While he was waiting for the ceremony he toyed with this chain with his right hand.

The place selected for the ceremony of taking the oath was the library of Mr. Wilcox's house, a rather small room, but picturesque, the heavy oak trimmings and the massive bookcases giving it somewhat the appearance of a legal den. A pretty bay window with stained glass and heavy hangings formed a background, and against this the President took his position.

Judge Hazel stood near the President in the bay window, and the latter showed his extreme nervousness by plucking at the lapel of his long frock coat and nervously tapping the hardwood floor with his heel. He stepped over once to Secretary Root, and for about five minutes they conversed earnestly. The question at issue was whether the President should first sign an oath of office and then swear in or whether he should swear in first and sign the document in the case after.

SECRETARY ROOT BREAKS DOWN.

At precisely 3.32 o'clock Secretary Root ceased his conversation with the President, and, stepping back, while an absolute hush fell upon every one in the room, said in an almost inaudible voice:

"Mr. Vice-President, I——" Then his voice broke, and for fully two minutes the tears came down his face and his lips quivered, so that he could not continue his utterances. There were sympathetic tears from those about him, and two great drops ran down either cheek of the successor of William McKinley. Mr. Root's chin was on his breast. Suddenly throwing back his head, as if with an effort, he continued in broken voice:

"I have been requested, on behalf of the Cabinet of the late President, at least those who are present in Buffalo, all except two, to request that for reasons of weight affecting the affairs of government, you should proceed to take the constitutional oath of office of President of the United States."

Judge Hazel had stepped to the rear of the President, and Mr. Roosevelt, coming closer to Secretary Root, said, in a voice that at first wavered, but finally came deep and strong, while, as if to control his nervousness, he held firmly to the lapel of his coat with his right hand:

"I shall take the oath at once in accordance with your request, and in this hour of deep and terrible national bereavement I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country."

A HUSH LIKE THAT OF DEATH.

The President stepped farther into the bay window, and Judge Hazel, taking up the constitutional oath of office, which had been prepared on parchment, asked the President to raise his right hand and repeat it after him. There was a hush like death in the room as the Judge read a few words at a time, and the President, in a strong voice and without a tremor, and with his raised hand as steady as if carved from marble, repeated it after him.

"And thus I swear," he ended it.

The hand dropped by the side, the chin for an instant rested on the breast, and the silence remained unbroken for a couple of minutes, as though the new President of the United States was offering silent prayer.

Judge Hazel broke the silence, saying: "Mr. President, please attach your signature." And the President, turning to a small table near-by, wrote "Theodore Roosevelt" at the bottom of the document in a firm hand.

"I should like to see the members of the Cabinet a few moments after the others retire," said the President, and this was the signal for the score of the people, who had been favored by witnessing the ceremony, to retire.

As they turned to go the President said: "I will shake hands with you people, gladly," and, with something of his old smile returning, he first shook hands with the members of the Cabinet present, then Senator Depew and finally with a few guests and newspaper men.

Those present in the room were Secretary of the Navy Long, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, Ansley Wilcox, his personal friend; William Loeb, private secretary of Mr. Roosevelt; Secretary of War Root, Postmaster General Smith, Senator Depew, Dr. Mann and Dr. Stockton and twenty-four representatives of American and English newspapers, who had been invited by Mr. Roosevelt to witness the ceremony. In a doorway stood Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Wilcox, Mrs. John G. Milburn, Mrs. Carlton Sprague, Mrs. Dr. Mann and Mrs. Charles Carrey.

INTIMATE FRIEND OF THE DEAD RULER.

The first man to enter the house after the ceremony attracted almost as much attention as the new President. It was Senator Mark Hanna, the most intimate friend of the dead ruler. The meeting between Senator Hanna and the new President was cordial, though naturally solemn. The Senator did not look well, his face was pale and furrowed with gray lines. His eyes lacked the steady gleam which politicians have known for many years. He leaned heavily on a stout cane.

President Roosevelt descried Mr. Hanna before he had mounted the steps of the house. He came alertly and expectantly through the crowd of well wishers surrounding him and held out both hands. "How do you do, Senator, I am glad to see you," he said, in tones rather modified from his usual resonant enunciation.

The lifelong friend of the dead President had his soft gray slouch hat in his right hand. He transferred it to his left, which held his cane, and holding out his right hand, he looked steadily at the new national chieftain. "Mr. President," he said, and those who were standing within a few feet thought they detected a quaver in his voice. "Mr. President, I wish you success and a prosperous administration; I trust that you will command me if I can be of service."

The two men, easily the two most interesting figures in the great tragedy, clasped hands for nearly a minute, but did not exchange another word. The President walked to the door beside the limping figure of the Ohio Senator, who, as he passed down the stone walk faced the crowd and received many hearty handshakes, and heard many words of sympathy, but it is doubtful if he appreciated them. He looked straight ahead as he went, and extended his hand in the most perfunctory manner.

As he entered the carriage waiting for him and was driven away his eyes were bent on the floor of the carriage, and he seemed to be thinking deeply. For an hour after the ceremony which had made him President, Mr. Roosevelt stood in the drawing room of the Wilcox mansion and heard expressions of good will. These were varied in form and he voiced his thanks most heartily.

FERVENT BLESSINGS ON ROOSEVELT.

"God bless you, Mr. President," "I wish you success, Mr. President, the country will pray for your success, Mr. President," were the customary forms of salutation and congratulation. A correspondent, who stood just back of Mr. Roosevelt, did not hear the words "I congratulate you," used once. There could be no congratulations over President McKinley's death.

When all of the persons who had witnessed the ceremony had left the house and the last of the callers had gone, the President retired to the apartments reserved for his use during his stay in Buffalo. The President passed the evening rather quietly at Mr. Wilcox's home, dining quite late. Governor B. B. Odell, of New York; Congressman Lucius Littauer, of New York, and William Warden, of Buffalo, called during the evening, as did also Colonel Russell Harrison. The President, while affable, showed some effects of the long journey and the day's strain. However, he found time to have a chat with Governor Odell. The Governor told the President that he intended issuing a proclamation concerning the President's death, and discussed the tenor of it. President

Roosevelt said that he, too, would issue a proclamation, and that he had put it in the hands of Secretary Cortelyou to prepare as to form, after preparing the substance.

At a meeting of the Cabinet in the afternoon, President Roosevelt requested that the members retain their positions, at least for the present, and they promised that they would do so. He also received assurances that Secretaries Hay and Gage, who were absent, would remain for the time being.

The first official act of President Roosevelt was the issuing of the following proclamation, the appropriateness and felicitous expression of which could not be improved:

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

"By the President of the United States of America, a proclamation:

"A terrible bereavement has befallen our people. The President of the United States has been struck down; a crime committed not only against the Chief Magistrate, but against every law-abiding and liberty-loving citizen.

"President McKinley crowned a life of largest love for his fellowmen, of most earnest endeavor for their welfare, by a death of Christian fortitude; and both the way in which he lived his life and the way in which, in the supreme hour of trial, he met his death, will remain forever a precious heritage of our people.

"It is meet that we, as a nation, express our abiding love and reverence for his life, our deep sorrow for his untimely death.

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday next, September 19, the day in which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place, as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States. I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble in their respective places of divine worship, there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full hearts their homage of love and reverence to the great and good President, whose death has smitten the nation with bitter grief.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, the 14th day of September, A.D., one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

"(Seal.) THEODORE ROOSEVELT

"By the President,

"JOHN HAY, Secretary of State."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Hero of San Juan—President Roosevelt's Active Life—Ancestry and Education—His Strong Personality—A Man of Deep Convictions and Great Courage.

Presidents die, but our government continues with unimpaired vitality. Stocks fall, but values remain. The government of this Republic is based on the bedrock of the Constitution, and has in it, we fondly hope, the principle of immortality. A stricken nation weeps for its beloved President, William McKinley, but its grief has in it no element of serious doubt or apprehension for the future. There is no interregnum. Theodore Roosevelt is President of the United States.

No man ever came to the President's office so young as he, but for twenty years he has been in the public eye. He has had more political experience and has been more in touch with public events than a large number of our Presidents previous to their inauguration. He has been all his life a student of our history and of public questions. He is a man of high standards and strong convictions and intense patriotism.

His impetuous zeal and earnestness in whatever he undertakes has been heretofore one of the main sources of his strength and political success. Tempered and sobered by the grave responsibilities of his new position, these qualities, wisely directed, will make his administration a power for good, full of solid achievement that makes for the peace and happiness of the people.

While, therefore, we mourn with unaffected grief for our beloved and honored President, William McKinley, there is no cause for alarm or uneasiness for the future. In the language of President McKinley, in one of his public addresses, "The structure of the fathers stands secure upon the foundations on which they raised it, and is to-day, as it has been in the years past, and as it will be in the years to come, the Government of the people, by the people, for the people. Be not disturbed. There is no fear for the Republic."

Theodore Roosevelt was born in New York city on October 27, 1858, and comes from a family that for generations has been noted for its wealth, social position, high intelligence, disinterested public spirit, general usefulness and philanthropy.

He is a Knickerbocker of the Knickerbockers, being seventh in descent from Klaas Martensen van Roosevelt, who, with his wife, Jannetje Samuels-Thomas, emigrated from the Netherlands to New Amsterdam in 1649, and became one of the most prominent and prosperous burghers of that settlement. For two and a half centuries the descendants of this couple have flourished in and near the city of New York, maintaining unimpaired the high social standing assumed at the beginning, and by thrift, industry and enterprise adding materially to the wealth acquired by inheritance. With the special opportunities for distinction afforded by the Revolution, a number of them came into marked prominence.

CELEBRATED ANCESTORS.

Just previous to that struggle, and during its earlier years, Isaac Roosevelt was a member of the New York Provincial Congress. Later he sat in the State Legislature, and for several years was a member of the New York City Council. For quite a long period he was President of the Bank of New York. Jacobus J. Roosevelt, great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, who was born in 1759, gave his services without compensation as commissary during the War for Independence. A brother of this Revolutionary patriot, Nicolas J. Roosevelt, born in New York city in 1767, was an inventor of ability, and an associate of Robert L. Livingston, John Stevens and Robert Fulton in developing the steamboat and steam navigation.

The grandfather of Governor Roosevelt, Cornelius van Shaick Roosevelt, born in New York city in 1794, was an importer of hardware and plate glass, and one of the five richest men in the town. He was one of the founders of the Chemical Bank. One of his brothers, James J. Roosevelt, was a warm friend and ardent supporter of Andrew Jackson; served in the New York Legislature and in Congress, and was a Justice of the Supreme Court of New York from 1851 to 1859.

A cousin, James Henry Roosevelt, was distinguished for his philanthropies, and left an estate of a million dollars—which, by good management was doubled in value—to found the famous Roosevelt Hospital in New York city. Cornelius V. S. Roosevelt married Mary Barnhill, of Philadelphia. Of their six sons, the sole survivor is the Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, one of New York's most distinguished citizens, who has served in Congress and also as a United States Minister to the Netherlands.

Theodore, another son, born in New York City, and deceased in 1878, was the father of President Theodore Roosevelt. He married Martha Bulloch, who with four of their children, survived him. Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., continued in the business founded by his father, and became a controlling factor in the plate glass trade. He greatly augmented the family fortune, and at his death was reputed a millionaire.

WEALTH NO BAR TO ACTIVITY.

Theodore Roosevelt, therefore, was born to comparative wealth, but did not let that deter him from a life of activity. After graduating from Harvard, in 1880, he spent some time in European travel, climbing the Alps and tramping through the country districts of Germany. On his return home, he began the study of law, but plunged at once into politics, and in 1881 was elected to the State Assembly.

By re-election he continued in that body during the sessions of 1883 and 1884. He introduced important reform measures, and his entire legislative career was made conspicuous by the courage and zeal with which he assailed political abuses.

In 1886 Mr. Roosevelt was the Republican candidate for Mayor against Abram S. Hewitt, United Democracy, and Henry George, United Labor. Mr. Hewitt was elected by about 22,000 plurality. In 1889 he was appointed by President Harrison a member of the United States Civil Service Commission. His ability and rugged honesty in the administration of the affairs of that office greatly helped to strengthen his hold on popular regard.

He continued in that office until May 1, 1895, when he resigned to accept the office of Police Commissioner from Mayor Strong. Through his fearlessness and administrative ability as President of the Board, the demoralized police force was greatly improved. Early in 1897 he was called by the President to give up his New York office to become Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Then again his energy and quick mastery of detail had much to do with the speedy equipment of the navy for its brilliant feats in the war with Spain.

CRAVED SERVICE IN THE FIELD.

But soon after the outbreak of the war his patriotism and love of active life led him to leave the comparative quiet of his government office for service in the field. As a lieutenant-colonel of volunteers he recruited the First Volunteer Cavalry, popularly known as the Rough Riders. The men were gathered largely from the cowboys of the West and Southwest, but also numbered many college-bred men of the East.

In the beginning he was second in command, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, Dr. Leonard Wood being colonel. But at the close of the war the latter was a brigadier general, and Roosevelt was colonel in command. Since no horses were transported to Cuba, this regiment, together with the rest of the cavalry, was obliged to serve on foot.

The regiment distinguished itself in the Santiago campaign, and Colonel Roosevelt became famous for his bravery in leading the charge up San Juan Hill on July 1. He was an efficient officer, and won the love and admiration of his men. His care for them was shown by the circulation of the famous "round robin," which he wrote, protesting against keeping the army longer in Cuba.

This violation of official rule deeply angered some of those in power at Washington, and there was a talk of visiting displeasure on his head. But Roosevelt was by this time in such high favor with the whole people that nothing was done beyond the publication of a letter by Secretary of War Alger reflecting on Roosevelt, which was received with general denunciation, and Roosevelt was, instead, commissioned colonel on July 11.

Colonel Roosevelt was nominated as Governor of New York State on September 27, 1898, receiving 753 votes, as againt 214 for Governor Frank S. Black. His Democratic opponent was Judge Augustus Van Wyck. Colonel Roosevelt entered into the campaign with characteristic enthusiasm, and visited nearly every part of the State. He drew to his support the majority of the Independent Republicans and many of the Democrats, and carried New York State by a plurality of 18,079.

A STRONG CHARACTER.

He brought to the new position the same force and personality that he had displayed in everything he had previously undertaken. Although classed in some particulars as an Independent Republican, he did not totally ignore the machine. Nor did he invariably follow its advice. He consulted all factions and followed what seemed to him to be the best course for the State. He maintained his reputation for independence, yet held the respect of the greater part of the machine managers.

As the Presidential year of 1900 approached, it became apparent that there was a popular demand that Roosevelt should have a place on the Republican ticket. He at first refused to listen to any such suggestion, declaring that he much preferred to be Governor of New York, but was finally induced to consent to the use of his name, and at the convention held in this city, in June, 1900, he was enthusiastically nominated for Vice-President. He went into the campaign with his accustomed vigor, making a tour of the country and speaking at many places. His tour was, in fact, the one picturesque feature of an otherwise rather dull and uninteresting campaign.

After his election he spent the winter quietly, with the exception of a hunting trip in the Rocky Mountains, on returning from which he had to contradict numerous wild stories of his alleged exploits, written by imaginative correspondents who were never near his party. He presided over the Senate during the session of 1901 with dignity and a comprehension of his duties which made a favorable impression on that body and upon the country.

In the midst of his intensely active life Mr. Roosevelt has found time to do considerable literary work. The year after he was graduated from college he published his "Naval War of 1812;" in 1886 there came from his pen a "Life of Thomas H. Benton," published in the "American Statesmen Series;" the following year he published a "Life of Gouverneur Morris," which was followed in 1888 by his popular "Ranch Life and Hunting Trail."

AUTHOR OF MANY WORKS.

In 1889 were published the first two volumes of what he considers his greatest work, "The Winning of the West." In 1890 he added to the series of "Historic Towns" a "History of New York City." "Essays on Practical Politics," published in 1892, was followed the next year by "The Wilderness Hunter," while in 1894 he added a third volume to his "Winning of the West." In 1898 he collected a volume of essays, entitled "American Political Ideas." Since the Spanish war he has written a book on "The Rough Riders."

When Theodore Roosevelt was first considered by the Republican leaders for the position of Vice President, the possibility of his succession to the office of Chief Magistrate was thoroughly debated, and it was resolved that should he be called, under the organic law to act as President of the United States he would be a perfectly safe man for his party and for the people. There were those who feared his strenuosity—his radicalism in certain lines and his sturdy insistence on reform in the party, but after fully considering the character and history of the famous Rough Rider leader, his character was passed and he was voted a sound party man and an eligible and trusty candidate.

Roosevelt's character is summed up pretty well in this mes sage he sent a few years ago to a meeting of young men in New York City:

"First and foremost be American, heart and soul, and go in with any person, heedless of anything but that person's qualifications. For myself I'd as quickly work beside Pat Dugan as with the last descendant of a patroon; it literally makes no difference to me so long as the work is good and the man is in earnest. One other thing I'd like to teach the young man of wealth. That he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family, but he who has means owes his first duty to his State. It is ignoble to try to heap money on money. I would preach the doctrine of work to all, and to the men of wealth the doctrine of unremunerative work."

NEEDS NO APOLOGIES.

A salient point in the public and private career of Theodore Roosevelt is that no one ever had to apologize for him. Away out on the northwestern border of North Dakota, 600 miles from St. Paul, where the little Missouri winds its swift way through the heart of the Bad Lands, there stands the town of Medora. There Theodore Roosevelt first put the eight-pointed cross brand on his own cattle, and gave the outside world an initial illustration of what kind of strenuousness he believed in.

Before that time (1886-87) his personality had impressed itself upon college mates at Columbia and the small circle of intimate friends about him in New York city. But Medora, whether he intended it to be so or not, was the starting point in his public career. The man who would "come west" and not steal cattle from his neighbors, who would "tote" fair, who, bred in luxury, would take the worst as well as the best of ranch life without a murmer, was a novelty to the press as well as the public, and as "cow man" the present President of the United States is known.

"What strong direction did your home influence take in your boyhood?" was asked Mr. Roosevelt.

"Why," he replied, "I was brought up with the constant injunction to be active and industrious. My father—all my people—held that no one had a right to merely cumber the earth; that the most contemptible of created beings is the man who does nothing. I imbibed the idea that I must work hard, whether at making money or whatever.

"The whole family training taught me that I must be doing, must be working—and at decent work. I made my health what it is. I determined to be strong and well, and did everything to make myself so. By the time I entered Harvard College I was able to take my part in whatever sports I liked. I wrestled and sparred and ran a great deal while in college, and though I never came in first, I got more good out of the exercise than those who did, because I immensely enjoyed it and never injured myself.

PRACTICED WRESTLING AND BOXING.

"I was fond of wrestling and boxing; I think I was a good deal of a wrestler, and though I never won a championship, yet more than once I won my trial heats and got into the final round. I was captain of my polo team at one time, but since I left college I have taken most of my exercise in the 'cow country' or mountain hunting."

Returning from the West he plunged into politics and was thrice chosen to the New York Legislature, wherein he became famous as a free lance.

It was at this time that Mr. Roosevelt became involved in a conflict with the party organization and defeated it. He did it so thoroughly that his own delegates were sent to the county, State and national conventions of 1884. That was the year James G. Blaine desired to be President. Mr. Roosevelt escaped the Blaine contagion and took the New York delegation away from that statesman. He formed a combination between the Arthur and Edmunds men and defeated the Blaine following.

He was sent to the Chicago convention with Andrew D. White, George William Curtis and a number of other famous men. It may be written here that Mr. Roosevelt never left the Republican party, but he has always felt that upon a question of principle he was bound to act upon his own judgment. He has held that city politics should be divorced from those of the State and the nation;

that politics is not a grab game for spoils, but a dignified, honorable science to be unselfishly pursued; and yet he recognizes the fact that, in order to do good work in politics one must work with his party, which is to say with an organization. As a legislator he was a sore spot to "machine" partisans or men of corrupt inclinations. Courageous men loved him.

While in the Legislature he secured the passage of the measure which gave the Mayor of New York the power and opportunity to do his best in wielding the appointing power in connection with the police force. Prior to this the old Tweed charter had vested in the aldermen the power of rejecting or accepting the Mayor's appointments. The Roosevelt bill took this power from the aldermen. The Roosevelt investigation of the same year placed the county clerk's office, which had been reaping $82,000 a year in fees, upon a salary, and various other reforms were effected. In 1886 Mr. Roosevelt ran for Mayor of New York and polled a larger proportion of the total vote than was polled by any Republican canditate until W. L. Strong was elected.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER.

When General Harrison came to the Presidency he appointed Mr. Roosevelt Civil Service Commissioner, and that position he held until he became Police Commissioner of the city of New York. In the six years that he was Civil Service Commissioner he saw the law applied to twice as many offices as when he took the office; in fact, he added 20,000 offices to the scope of the reform law. The law was also well executed while he was in office.

From the Police Commissionership he passed to the position of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, where he woke up the fossils, gave Dewey the Manila opportunity, infused vigor into the officialism of Washington, made some people dislike him and a great many more care for him, and when war was threatened jumped into the centre of action with Colonel Leonard S. Wood and organized the Rough Riders. They fought like demons at Las Guasimas. They passed on to Kettle Hill, to San Juan and to Santiago. He was on the firing line always, taking just what his men did, asking no more. Regular army officers called him an "ideal commander." His regiment was cared for as few were during the short period of the Spanish-American War. From Santiago he went to Camp Wikoff, and thence to the Governorship of New York by popular will. As Governor, he marked himself by his persistent fight against legislative corruption, and in favor of fair corporation taxation.

Mr. Roosevelt married Miss Edith Kermit Carrow in 1886, and they have five children, three boys and two girls, and a daughter by the first Mrs. Roosevelt. His home, where all his children were born, is called Sagamore Hill, and is at Oyster Bay, L. I. In New York city he sometimes occupies a rented house. Mrs. Roosevelt and the children are essentially a part of his life. While his official duties keep him away from them they are never absent from his thought nor he from theirs. His home life is as ideal as his public life is clean.

MADE SPEECHES IN THE WEST.

Colonel Roosevelt visited the West and made several speeches in which he fully maintained the independent stand he years ago assumed, but heartily endorsed the policies of the administration and the fundamental principles of the Republican party.

Theodore Roosevelt has had sorrow, having lost a beloved mother and a most charming wife, his first love, who was Miss Alice Lee, of Boston. They died in the same house within a few hours of each other, and the grief of the great strong man was pitiful to behold.

The present Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, who, before her marriage was Edith Carow, of New York, is a remarkable woman, and one of rare personality. She is a woman of the highest principle and of a far more than ordinary mental calibre. From her earliest childhood she has been an omnivorous reader and a constant student. She has always shrunk from anything like notoriety, and the necessary publicity that her husband's position has forced upon her has been, so far as lay in her power, made less conspicuous. She is a New Yorker by birth, was educated at one of the fashionable schools and has spent several years traveling abroad. She is an accomplished linguist and her musical knowledge is far above the ordinary.

Ever since her marriage she has devoted herself, heart and soul, to her husband's career and at the same time has been a devoted mother. She has not, in one sense of the word, gone into society at all, although by her birth as well as her marriage she has always had a position which involves certain social duties. Her circle of acquaintances has been from childhood the same as her husband's, and they have among their friends the leading people of the country. Mrs. Roosevelt is rather petite, has brown hair and brown eyes, a clear skin with some color when she is excited, but her chief beauty is her mouth, which is marvelously expressive.

HIS PERSON AND DRESS.

Mrs. Roosevelt dresses neatly and simply with a quiet elegance. Her wealth of tresses is pushed back from the forehead, except a few curly ringlets that play about her temples. She is not an athlete, but she is a finished horsewoman and is fond of outdoor exercise. Mrs. Roosevelt is a member of half a dozen clubs and has long been identified with a score of charities.

She possesses the great talent which made Mrs. Cleveland so popular, of remembering the faces of people she meets once or twice and also being able to remember all about them. She is the boon companion, as well as the very wise and tender mother, of her stepdaughter and her own children, who are much younger than Miss Alice Roosevelt. She has a wide knowledge of politics, both foreign and American. She is a frail looking women, but has much more strength than she apparently possesses. She is deeply religious.

Mr. Roosevelt's two sisters are women noted for their rare charm, intelligence and their most gracious manners. Mrs. Cowles, formerly Miss Anna Roosevelt, has been married only a few years, although she is older than her brother Theodore. Her charitable work is known the world over, and her business ability is striking.

When her cousin, Mr. J. Roosevelt, was in charge of the British Embassy in London, she went over as his guest and stayed with him for a time, taking charge of his household. Her success as a hostess was marvelous in London, in fact, in England, where she made countless warm friends, and where she met Commander Cowles, whom she married the following year. In Washington, where she is a very marked personality, she comes nearer to having a salon than any other American woman.

STRONG LOVE OF HOME.

The Roosevelt love of home is a marked characteristic of the family not confined at all to this generation, for the Roosevelt clanishness was at one time a byword, and to this day the immediate members of the Roosevelt family apparently find more pleasure in each other's society than in that of any of their friends. Mr. Roosevelt certainly takes intense pleasure in being with his children, as they do in being with him. Home for the Roosevelt is the "dearest spot on earth."

A prominent journal says:—"Upon Theodore Roosevelt, whom circumstances as unexpected as they are sad have made the twenty-fifth President of the United States, the eyes of an expectant nation are now turned, dimmed though they be with tears. What will the new President make of his opportunity? What will be his policy, and whom will he seek for his advisers? Such are the questions on many lips. President Roosevelt has as yet had little to say on these topics of absorbing public interest; indeed, volubility on these subjects on his part would at this time have been most unbecoming. The few words spoken by him, however, after the oath of office had been administered by Judge Hazel at Buffalo are reassuring.

"'In this hour of deep and national bereavement,' said the newly inaugurated Chief Magistrate, 'I wish to state that it shall be my aim to continue absolutely and without variance the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity and honor of our beloved country.' Nothing more could be desired, particularly if the words of the incoming Executive referred to the later policy of his lamented predecessor, whose outlook had become broadened by experience and inspired by a spirit more cosmopolitan than that which had characterized the putative author of the McKinley bill.

"But Mr. Roosevelt is not an unknown quantity in public life in the United States. Few men at his age in recent American history have attained equal distinction and notoriety—the word being used in no invidious or disparaging sense. He has lived in the white light of publicity almost from his youthful cowboy days. He sprang into early fame as the historian of the conquest of the Great West, and has since remained prominent, with few intermissions, in various branches of the public service more or less important. He has been Police Commissioner in New York city, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Colonel of Volunteers, Governor of his native State, and Vice President of the Union; and now he has attained the highest honor within reach of an American citizen.

HIS CHARACTER AN OPEN BOOK.

"If Theodore Roosevelt's character has not been read by the American people as an open book spread out before them, it has not been through any fault of his own. He has not been content to talk of the strenuous life; he has lived it. Intensity is his predominant trait. His greatest failing, perhaps, is lack of steadiness—by which it is not to be inferred that he is weak. Far from that being the case, he is, if anything, too strong-willed. But what is meant is that he has betrayed in the past want of poise. This failing, however, is usually associated with immaturity, and is likely to be sloughed off as the individual possessed of it attains riper experience.

"President Roosevelt has wit and grit, and if he shall keep his feet on firm ground, the affairs of the nation will doubtless be quite secure in his hands, and will be conducted by him with discreet conservatism. The weight of responsibility is not conducive to soaring; and thus ballasted there is every ground for expecting President Roosevelt to turn his back to the glory-crowned heights and to travel the safe though prosaic and toilsome path of duty, as will be required of him by the national interests."

The following estimate of Mr. Roosevelt was written during the campaign that made him Vice-President. It is from a Colorado poet in praise of the Rough Rider:

> "Now, doff your hat to Teddy, boys, for he's the proper man.
> His life has been a triumph since its starting first began.
> His pluck and spirit in the days he roamed upon the range
> Has builded up a character no circumstance can change.
> From a cowboy on the 'round-up' to the Governor of his State
> We've always found a man in him that's strictly up to date.
> As a daring 'bronco buster,' or a Colonel in command,
> We'll greet him with McKinley with an open, hearty hand.
> He served his country nobly and fired his faithful boys
> With patriotic valor, amid the cannon's noise.
> And, as they to him were loyal, in battle's fierce array,
> So will the voters prove to be upon election day.
> Now doff your hats to Teddy, boys, the man with grit and nerve
> In every office that he fills, the people will he serve.
> Progression is his policy, no laggard in the race,
> He'll lead us on to victory, whatever be the pace."

Theodore Roosevelt is the third graduate of Harvard University to hold the highest honor in the gift of the American people. John Adams and John Quincy Adams were graduated from Harvard. It was in 1825 when J. Q. Adams became president. Now comes Roosevelt. Roosevelt entered Harvard in 1876, when he was eighteen years old. His work in college was characterized by the enthusiasm and earnestness which have become known to all the people as dominant traits of his character in public life.

When he came to the Cambridge college he was a slight lad and not in robust health, but he at once took a judicious and regular interest in athletics and in a little while the effects were apparent in his stalwart figure and redoubled energy. He wrestled and sparred and ran a great deal, but never indulging in athletic work to the point of injury.

In his studies young Roosevelt was looked upon "as peculiarly earnest and mature in the way he took hold of things," as one of his classmates put it. Ex-Mayor Josiah Quincy, of Boston, who was in college with Roosevelt, says of him:

"He exhibited in his college days most of the traits of character which he has shown in after years and on the larger stage of political life. In appearance and manner he has changed remarkably little in twenty years, and I should say that his leading characteristic in college was the very quality of strenuousness which is now so associated with his public character. In whatever he did he showed unusual energy, and the same aggressive earnestness which has carried so far in later life.

MATURE BEYOND HIS YEARS.

"He exhibited a maturity of character, if not of intellectual development, greater than that of most of his classmates, and was looked upon as one of the notable members of the class—as one who possessed certain qualities of leadership and of popularity which might carry him far in the days to come, if not counterbalanced by impulsiveness in action or obstinacy in adhering to his own ideas. He was certainly regarded as a man of unusually good fighting qualities, of determination, pluck and tenacity.

"If his classmates had been asked in their senior year to pick out the one member of the class who would be best adapted for such a service which he rendered with the Rough Riders in Cuba I think that, almost with one voice, they would have named Roosevelt. Theodore Roosevelt is in many respects as broad and typical an American as the country has produced."

Both his fellows and his teachers say that he was much above the average as a student. He was just as original, just as reliant on his own judgment as he is now. In a mere matter of opinion or of dogma he had no respect for an instructor say-so above his own convictions, and some of his contemporaries in college recall with smiles some very strenuous discussions with teachers in which he was involved by his habit of defending his own convictions.

At graduation he was one of the comparatively few who took honors, his subject being natural history. When yonng Roosevelt entered college he developed the taste for hunting and natural history which has since led him so often and so far through field and forest. His rifle and his hunting kit were the most conspicuous things in his room. His birds he mounted himself.

Live turtles and insects were always to be found in his study, and one who lived in the house with him at the time recalls well the excitement caused by a particularly large turtle sent by a friend from the southern seas, which got out of its box one night and started for the bathroom in search for water. Although well toward the top as a student he still had his full share of the gay rout that whiles dull care away. In his sophomore year he was one of the forty men in his class who belonged to the Institute of 1770.

BELONGED TO SEVERAL CLUBS.

In his senior year he was a member of the Porcelain, the Alpha Delta Phi, and the Hasty Pudding Clubs, being secretary of the last named. In the society of Boston he was often seen.

Roosevelt's membership in clubs other than social shows conspicuously the kind of college man he was. In rowing, baseball and foot-ball he was an earnest champion, but never a prominent participant. In the other athletic contests he was often seen. It was as a boxer that he excelled. Boxing was a regular feature of the Harvard contests of that day, and "Teddy," as he was universally called, was the winner of many a bout.

He had his share in college journalism. During his senior year he was one of the editors of the "Advocate." Unlike the other editors, he was not himself a frequent contributor.

The range of his interests is shown by this enumeration of clubs in which he had membership. The Natural History Society, of which he was vice-president; the Art Club, of which Professor Charles Eliot Norton was the president; the Finance Club, the Glee Club (associate member), the Harvard Rifle Corps, the O. K.

Society, of which he was treasurer, and the Harvard Athletic Association, of which he was steward.

Roosevelt's share of class-day honors was membership in the class committee. All who knew Roosevelt in his college days speak of him as dashing and picturesque in his ways and handsome appearance. His photograph, taken at graduation, shows no moustache, but a rather generous allowance of side whiskers.

Although he was near sighted and wore glasses at the time, they do not appear in the photograph. Maturity and sobriety are the most evident characteristics of the countenance. A companion of student days tells a story to show that the future President did things then much as he does them now. A horse in a stable close to Roosevelt's room made a sudden noise one night which demanded instant attention.

BOUNDED FROM AN UPPER WINDOW.

Young Roosevelt was in bed at the time, but he waited not for daytime clothes. Nor did he even wait to go down the steps. He bounded out the second-story window, and had quieted the row before the less impetuous neighbors arrived. It was while in college that he conceived the idea of his history of the American Navy in the War of 1812. This volume was written soon after leaving college. He was not yet twenty-four when it was completed.

In view of the position which the author afterward held, next to the head of the American Navy, the preface, written before the beginning of our present navy, is of striking interest. He says: "At present people are beginning to realize that it is folly for the great English-speaking Republic to rely for defense upon a navy composed partly of antiquated hulks and partly of new vessels rather more worthless than the old."

CHAPTER XXVII.

President Roosevelt in the Battle of San Juan—Story of Brave Exploits—Narrow Escape—Ballad of "Teddy's Terrors."

THE part acted by President Roosevelt in our war with Spain gave him great prominence and showed the sterling characteristics of the man. General Wheeler's official account of the first battle at Santiago officially known as the battle of Siboney, or La Quasina, thus refers to the famous Rough Rider:

"Colonel Wood's regiment was on the extreme left of the line and too far distant for me to be a personal witness of the individual conduct of the officers and men; but the magnificent bravery shown by the regiment under the lead of Colonel Wood testifies to his courage and skill and the energy and determination of his officers, which have been marked from the moment he reported to me at Tampa, Fla., and I have abundant evidence of his brave and good conduct on the field, and I recommend him for the consideration of the Government. I must rely upon his report to do justice to his officers and men, but I desire personally to add that all I have said regarding Colonel Wood applies equally to Colonel Roosevelt.

"I was immediately with the troops of the First and Tenth Regular Cavalry, dismounted, and I personally noticed their brave and good conduct, which will be specially mentioned by General Young."

"There must have been nearly fifteen hundred Spaniards in front and to the sides of us," said Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt just after the fight. "They held the ridges with the rifle pits and machine guns, and hid a body of men in ambush in the thick jungle at the sides of the road over which we were advancing. Our advance guard struck the men in ambush and drove them out. But they lost Captain Capron, Lieutenant Thomas and about fifteen men killed or wounded.

"The Spanish firing was accurate, so accurate indeed that it surprised me, and their firing was fearfully heavy. I want to say a word for our own men," continued Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt. "Every officer and man did his duty up to the handle. Not a man flinched."

From another officer who took a prominent part in the fighting, more details were obtained. "When the firing began," said he, "Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt took the right wing with Troops G and K, under Captains Llewelyn and Jenkins, and moved to the support of Captain Capron, who was getting it hard. At the same time Colonel Wood and Major Brodie took the left wing and advanced in open order on the Spanish right wing. Major Brodie was wounded before the troops had advanced one hundred yards. Colonel Wood then took the right wing and shifted Colonel Roosevelt to the left.

"WITH A YELL, THE MEN SPRANG FORWARD."

"In the meantime the fire of the Spaniards had increased in volume, but, notwithstanding this, an order for a general charge was given, and with a yell the men sprang forward. Colonel Roosevelt, in front of his men, snatched a rifle and ammunition belt from a wounded soldier, and cheering and yelling with his men, led the advance. In a moment the bullets were singing like a swarm of bees all around them, and every instant some poor fellow went down. On the right wing Captain McClintock had his leg broken by a bullet from a machine gun, while four of his men went down. At the same time Captain Luna, of Troop F, lost nine of his men. Then the reserves, Troops K and E, were ordered up.

"There was no more hesitation. Colonel Wood, with the right wing, charged straight at a block-house eight hundred yards away, and Colonel Roosevelt on the left, charged at the same time. Up the men went, yelling like fiends and never stopping to return the fire of the Spaniards, but keeping on with a grim determination to capture the block-house.

"That charge was the end. When within five hundred yards of the coveted point the Spaniards broke and ran, and for the first time we had the pleasure, which the Spaniards had been experiencing all through the engagement, of shooting with the enemy in sight."

Said an officer of high rank: "I cannot speak too highly ot Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. He is every inch a fighter, and led a charge of dismounted cavalry against men in pits at San Juan successfully. It was a wonderful charge, and showed Roosevelt's grit. I was not there, but I have been told of it repeatedly by those who saw the Colonel on the hill.

Two reports made by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt to his superior officer in front of Santiago in July were given out by the War Department at Washington, December 22, 1898. Both reports describe the operations of the Rough Riders in the battle of San Juan, the second telling a much fuller story.

THE BRAVE TROOPERS.

In his first report, dated July 4th, he mentions by name many of the troopers who distinguished themselves by their bravery. This part of the report, which was made by Roosevelt, as lieutenant-colonel in charge of the regiment, to Colonel Wood, temporarily in charge of the brigade, was as follows:

"We went into the fight about four hundred and ninety strong. Eighty-six were killed or wounded and there are half a dozen missing. The great heat prostrated nearly forty men, some of them among the best in the regiment. Besides Captain O'Neill and Lieutenant Haskell, who were killed, Lieutenants Leahy, Devereaux and Case were wounded. All behaved with great gallantry. As for Captain O'Neill, his loss is one of the severest that could have befallen the regiment. He was a man of cool head, great executive ability and literally dauntless courage.

"To attempt to give a list of the men who showed signal valor would necessitate sending in an almost complete roster of the regiment. Many of the cases which I mention stand merely as examples of the rest, not as exceptions.

"Captain Jenkins acted as Major and showed such conspicuous gallantry and efficiency that I earnestly hope he may be promoted to major as soon as a vacancy occurs. Captains Lewellen, Muller and Luna led their troops throughout the charges, handling them admirably. At the end of the battle Lieutenants Kane, Greenwood and Goodrich were in charge of their troops immediately under my eye, and I wish particularly to commend their conduct throughout.

"But the most conspicuous gallantry was shown by Trooper Rowland. He was wounded in the side in our first fight, but kept in the firing line. He was sent to the hospital the next day, but left it and marched out to us, overtaking us, and fought all through this battle with such indifference to danger that I was forced again and again to restrain and threaten him for running needless risks.

CLIMBED A WIRE FENCE.

"Great gallantry was also shown by four troopers whom I cannot identify and by Trooper Winslow Clark, of Troop G. It was after we had taken the first hill. I had called out to rush the second, and having by that time lost my horse, climbed a wire fence and started toward it.

"After going a couple of hundred yards under a heavy fire, I found that no one else had come. As I discovered later, it was simply because in the confusion, with men shooting and being shot, they had not noticed me start. I told the five men to wait a moment, as it might be misunderstood if we all ran back, while I ran back and started the regiment, and as soon as I did so the regiment came with a rush.

"But meanwhile the five men coolly lay down in the open, returning the fire from the trenches. It is to be wondered at that only Clark was seriously wounded, and he called out, as we passed again, to lay his canteen where he could reach it, but to continue the charge and leave him where he was. All the wounded had to be left until after the fight, for we could spare no men from the firing line.

Very respectfully,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

The second and more important report was addressed to Brigadier General Wood, and dated Camp Hamilton, near Santiago, July 20th. It was as follows:

"SIR—In obedience to your directions I herewith report on the operations of my regiment from the 1st to the 17th inst., inclusive

"As I have already made you two reports about the first day's operations, I shall pass over them rather briefly.

"On the morning of the first day my regiment was formed at the head of the second brigade, by the El Paso sugar mill. When the batteries opened the Spaniards replied to us with shrapnel, which killed and wounded several of the men of my regiment. We then marched towards the right, and my regiment crossed theford before the balloon came down there and attracted the fire of the enemy, so at that point we lost no one. My orders had been to march forward until I joined General Lawton's right wing, but after going about three-quarters of a mile, I was halted and told to remain in reserve near the creek by a deep lane.

A SHOWER OF BULLETS.

"The bullets dropped thick among us for the next hour while we lay there, and many of my men were killed or wounded. Among the former was Captain O'Neill, whose loss was a very heavy blow to the regiment, for he was a singularly gallant and efficient officer. Acting Lieutenant Haskell was also shot at this time. He showed the utmost courage and had been of great use during the fighting and marching. It seems to me some action should be taken about him.

"You then sent me word to move forward in support of the regular cavalry, and I advanced the regiment in column of companies, each company deployed as skirmishers. We moved through several skirmish lines of the regiment ahead of us, as it seemed to me our only chance was in rushing the intrenchments in front instead of firing at them from a distance.

"Accordingly we charged the blockhouse and entrenchments on the hill to our right against a heavy fire. It was taken in good style, the men of my regiment thus being the first to capture any fortified position and to break through the Spanish lines. The guidons of G and E trood were first at this point, but some of the men of A and B troops, who were with me personally, got in ahead of them. At the last wire fence up this hill I was obliged to abandon my horse, and after that we went on foot.

"After capturing this hill we first of all directed a heavy fire upon the San Juan hill to our left, which was at the time being assailed by the regular infantry and cavalry, supported by Captain Parker's Gatling guns. By the time San Juan was taken a large force had assembled on the hill we had previously captured, consisting not only of my own regiment, but of the Ninth and portions of other cavalry regiments.

CHARGE UNDER HOT FIRE.

"We then charged forward under a very heavy fire across the valley against the Spanish entrenchments on the hill in the rear of San Juan hill. This we also took, capturing several prisoners.

"We then formed in whatever order we could and moved forward, driving the Spanish before us to the crest of the hills in front, which were immediately opposite the city of Santiago itself. Here I received orders to halt and hold the line on the hill's crest. I had at the time fragments of the Sixth Cavalry Regiment and an occasional infantryman under me—three or four hundred men all told. As I was the highest there, I took command of all of them, and so continued till next morning.

"The Spaniards attempted a counter attack that afternoon, but were easily driven back, and then, until after dark, we remained under a heavy fire from their rifles and great guns, lying flat on our faces on a gentle slope just behind the crest.

"Captain Parker's Gatling battery was run up to the right of my regiment and did most excellent and gallant service. In order to charge the men had, of course, been obliged to throw away their packs, and we had nothing to sleep in and nothing to eat. We were lucky enough, however, to find in the last blockhouse captured, the Spanish dinners, still cooking, which we ate with relish. They consisted chiefly of rice and peas, with a big pot containing a stew of fresh meat, probably for the officers.

"We also distributed the captured Spanish blankets as far as they would go among our men, and gathered a good deal of Mauser ammunition for use in the Colt rapid fire guns, which were being brought up. That night we dug entrenchments across the front.

"At three o'clock in the morning the Spaniards made another attack upon us, which was easily repelled, and at four they opened the day with a heavy rifle and shrapnel fire. All day long we remained under this, replying whenever we got the chance. In the evening, at about eight o'clock, the Spaniards fired three guns and then opened a very heavy rifle fire, their skirmishers coming well forward.

MEN IN THE TRENCHES.

"I got all my men down into the trenches, as did the other command near me, and we opened a heavy return fire. The Spanish advance was at once stopped, and after an hour their fire died away. This night we completed most of our trenches and began to build bomb proofs. The protection afforded our men was good, and the next morning I had but one man wounded from the rifle and shell fire until twelve o'clock, when the truce came.

"I do not mention the officers and men who particularly distinguished themselves as I have nothing to add in this respect to what was contained in my former letter.

"There were numerous Red Cross flags flying in the various parts of the city, two of them so arranged that they directly covered batteries in our front and for some time were the cause of our not firing at them. The Spanish guerrillas were very active, especially in our rear, where they seemed by preference to attack the wounded men who were being carried on litters, the doctors and medical attendants with Red Cross flags on their arms and the burial parties.

"I organized a detail of sharpshooters and sent them out after the guerrillas, of whom they killed thirteen. Two of the men thus killed were shot several hours after the truce had been in operation, because, in spite of this fact, they kept firing upon our men as they went to draw water. They were stationed in the trees, as the guerrillas were generally, and, owing to the density of the foliage and to the use of smokeless powder rifles, it was an exceedingly difficult matter to locate them.

"For the next seven days, until the 10th, we lay in our line while the truce continued. We had continually to work at additional bombproofs and at the trenches, and as we had no proper supply of food and utterly inadequate medical facilities the men suffered a good deal. The officers chipped together, purchased beans, tomatoes and sugar for the men, so that they might have some relief from the bacon and hardtack. With a great deal of difficulty we got them coffee.

FOUGHT AFTER BEING WOUNDED.

"As for the sick and wounded, they suffered so in the hospitals when sent to the rear for lack of food and attention that we found it best to keep them at the front and give them such care as our own doctors could. As I mentioned in my previous letter, thirteen of our wounded men continued to fight through the battle in spite of their injuries. In spite of their wounds those sent to the rear, many both sick and wounded, came up to rejoin us as soon as their condition allowed them to walk.

"On the 10th the truce was at an end and the bombardment reopened. As far as our lines were concerned, it was on the Spanish part very feeble. We suffered no losses, and speedily got the fire from their trenches in our front completely under control. On the 11th we moved three-quarters of a mile to the right, the truce again being on.

"Nothing happened there, except we continued to watch and do our best to get the men, especially the sick, properly fed. Having no transportation, and being able to get hardly any through the regular channels, we used anything we could find—captured Spanish cavalry horses, abandoned mules, some of which had been injured, but which our men took and cured; diminutive, skinny ponies purchased from the Cubans, etc.

"By these means and by the exertions of the officers we were able, from time to time, to get supplies of beans, sugar, tomatoes and even oatmeal, while from the Red Cross people we got our invaluable load of rice, cornmeal, etc.

"All of this was of the utmost consequence, not only for the sick, but for those nominally well, as the lack of proper food was telling terribly on the men. It was utterly impossible to get them clothes and shoes. Those they had were, in many cases, literally dropping to pieces.

"On the seventeenth the city surrendered. On the eighteenth we shifted camp to here, the best camp we have had, but the march hither under the noonday sun told very heavily on our men, weakened by underfeeding and overwork, and the next morning 123 cases were reported to the doctor, and I now have but half of the 600 men, with which I landed four weeks ago, fit for duty, and these are not fit to do anything like the work they could do then.

A NIGHT OF HARDSHIPS.

"As we had but one wagon, the change necessitated leaving much of my stuff behind, with a night of discomfort, with scanty shelter and scanty food for the most of the officers and many of the men. Only the possession of the improvised pack train alluded to above, saved us from being worse.

"Yesterday I sent in a detail of six officers and men to see if they could not purchase or make arrangements for a supply of proper food and proper clothing for the men, even if we had to pay it out of our own pockets. Our suffering has been due, primarily, to lack of transportation and of proper food or sufficient clothing and of medical supplies.

"We should now have wagon sheets for tentage. Very respectfully,

Theodore Roosevelt

Among the United States regulars whose terms of enlistment expired during the Santiago campaign, and who quit the service upon returning to this country, was a man of the Ninth Infantry, known to the members of the regiment as Johnson of Maryland. He was a tall, lanky Southerner, and the pride of the Ninth because of his marksmanship, which was so true that Johnson was head and shoulders over·all the others in handling a Krag-Jorgensen.

He appeared to be the most contented man in Uncle Sam's service, and often spoke of re-enlisting, until an event occurred just after the first day's fighting at San Juan, which caused him to change his mind, and he vowed never to handle a gun again. He would never speak of it to his comrades, but they all knew why he quit; and although they argued and tried to persuade him to remain, Johnson only sook his head and said, "No, boys, I can't stay with you any longer. I'd like to, but don't ask me again. I can't do it. I must get out."

STORY OF A TROOPER.

One of the members of Johnson's company tells the story of what caused the Ninth to loose its crack shot.

"We had been engaged in the hottest kind of work for some hours, and after taking the first line of Spanish trenches we were fixing them up for our own use. The Spaniards had been driven back, but their sharpshooters were still at it, picking off our men here and there. The Mauser bullets were whizzing around us pretty lively, and I noticed that Johnson was getting more and more impatient every minute, and acting as if he was just aching to get at those Spanish sharpshooters, and finally he turned to me, and in his drawling tone, said: 'Say, its tough we can't get a chance at them.'

"He soon got his chance, however, for just as dusk began our captain ordered a dozen of us to advance a short distance ahead, and well beyond the trenches our forces had captured. When we arrived on the spot we were halted on the edge of a dense wood. Just ahead of us was an open space of clear ground, and on the other side of that a low, thick brush, which extended as far as I could see.

"Just before night came on we received our final orders, which were to pay particular attention to the brush just ahead of us on the other side of the clearing, and to shoot at the first head we saw. We had settled down to our tiresome occupation of watching and waiting, but always prepared for anything, and Johnson and I were talking in low tones of the day's fighting we had just passed through, when we heard the sound of a dry twig breaking. We were alert in an instant, and all the men in our line were looking straight ahead with pieces half raised, ready for use. As I looked at Johnson I could see him smile, apparently with the hope of a chance to shoot. The sound repeated itself, this time a little nearer, but still quite indistinct.

"An instant later we again heard it, and it sounded directly ahead of Johnson and me, and was, beyond a doubt, a cautious tread, but too heavy for a man. While we waited in almost breathless silence for something to happen we again heard the cautious tread, now quite plain. It was the tread of a horse and was just ahead of us. Suddenly, as the head became plainer, a dark object appeared just above the top of the brush. Dozens of guns were raised, but Johnson whispered: 'I've got him.'

HORSE AND RIDER STEP OUT.

"He crawled a few paces forward and we saw him raise his gun, his fingers nervously working on the trigger. At that instant the brush parted and a horse and rider stepped out. We saw Johnson stretch out his piece and we expected to see a flash, but just then the rider turned in his saddle, and by the dim light from the dull red glow that still tinged the sky we saw a pair of eyeglasses flash. We all knew at once who it was, but not one of us spoke. We were probably too horrified, and before I could say a word Johnson turned to me, and with a look on his face I shall never forget, exclaimed in a hoarse voice:

"'My God, Ben, Roosevelt! And I nearly plucked him!'

"With this he threw his gun from him and just sat there and stared at the place in the brush where Colonel Roosevelt and his horse had entered. The latter, when he heard the voices of our men, came straight up to us, and appeared surprised to find us so far beyond the trench. When he heard of the orders about shooting at the first head we saw, he smiled and said:

"'That is the first I've heard of the orders. They were probably issued while I was away on a little reconnoitering on my own hook.'

"He spoke cheeringly to the men about and passed on, little thinking how near he was to death a few minutes before. The more we thought of it after he passed the more in the dumps we got, for every one of us loved the Colonel of the Rough Riders, particularly for his kindness to his men, and I tell you it was a gloomy crowd that sat there watching Johnson, who, with his head supported by his hand, was either praying or thinking hard.

NOT HAPPY AFTERWARD.

"We were relieved shortly afterward, and as we marched back in silence Johnson walked with bowed head and none of us spoke to him, for we imagined that he felt as if he would like to be alone. From that day Johnson showed a restlessness that was new to him, and I never saw him so happy as the day he stepped aboard the transport bound for home.

"I don't know whether any word of the affair ever reached Colonel Roosevelt's ears, but it was a mighty narrow escape, and I tell you that I would rather have twenty-five Spaniards with a bead on me at 100 yards than for Johnson to pick me out for a target at 300 yards. In the first case you would have a good chance of escaping injury, but with Johnson shooting it was a clear case of cashing in your chips."

THE BALLAD OF "TEDDY'S TERRORS."

As Related by Round-up Rube, of Rattlesnake Gulch.

THERE wus a lovely regiment whose men wus strong and stout,
Fer some, they had diplomas, and fer some wus warrants out,
And Wood, he was their colonel bold, an' Teddy was his mate,
And they called 'em "Teddy's Lambkin's," fer their gentleness wus great,
Now a good ole man named Shafter says to Teddy and to Wood:—
"There's a joint called Santiago where we ain't well understood,—

So, take yer lamb-like regiment, and if you are polite
I think yer gentle little ways 'll set the matter right."
So when Teddy's boy's got movin' and the sun was on the fry,
And the atmosphere was coaxing them to lay right down and die,
Some gents from Santiago who wus mad 'cause they wus there
Lay down behind some bushes to put bullets through their hair.

Now Teddy's happy Sunday School wus movin' on its way
A-seekin' in its peaceful style some Dagos fer to slay;
And the gents from Santiago, with aversion in their hearts,
Wus hiding at the cross-roads fer to blow 'em all apart.
There's a Spanish comic paper that has give us sundry digs—
A-callin' of us cowards and dishonest Yankee pigs;
And I guess these folks had read it, and had thought 'twould be immense
Jest to paralyze them lambkins they wus runnin' up agains'.
So when our boys had pretty near arrived where they wus at,
And the time it was propitious fer to start that there combat,
They let her fly a-thinkin' they would make a dreadful tear,
An' then rubber-necked to see if any Yankees wus still there.
Now you can well imagine wot a dreadful start they had
To see 'em still a' standin' there and lookin' bold and bad,
Fer when this gentle regiment had heard the bullets fly,
They had a vi-lent hankerin' to make them Spaniards die.

So Teddy, he came runnin' with his glasses on his nose,
And when the Spanish saw his teeth you may believe they froze;
And Wood was there 'long with 'im, with his cheese-knife in his hand,
While at their heels came yellin' all that peaceful, gentle band.
They fought them bloody Spaniards at their own familiar game,
And the gents from Santiago didn't like it quite the same—
Fer you plug yer next door neighbor with a rifle ball or two
And he don't feel so robustous as when he's a-pluggin' you.
So when the shells wus hoppin', while the breech-blocks clicked and smoked,
An' the powder wouldn't blow away until a fellow choked,
That regiment of Yankee pigs wus gunnin' through the bush,
An' raisin' merry hell with that there Santiago push.
Then Teddy seen 'em runnin', and he gives a monstrous bawl,
And grabbed a red-hot rifle where a guy had let it fall,
And fixin' of his spectacles more firmly on his face,
He started to assassinate them all around the place.

So through the scrubby underbrush from bay'n't plant to tree,
Where the thorns would rip a feller's pants a shockin' sight to see,
He led his boy's a-dancin' on, a shoutin' left and right,
And not missin' many Spanish knobs that showed 'emselves in sight.
And when them Santiago gents wus finished to their cost,
Then Teddy's boys, they took a look, and found that they wus lost,
And as their crewel enemies was freed from earthly pain,
They all sat down to wait fer friends to lead 'em back again.
That's the tale of Teddy's terrors, and the valiant deed they done,
But all tales, they should have morals, so o' course this tale has one.
So paste this idea in yer cage, wotever else you do,
Fer perhaps you'll thank me fer it yet before yer game is through :—
The soldier-boy that wears the blue is gentle-like and meek,
But I doubt he'll mind the Bible if you soak him on the cheek ;
An' should you get him riled a bit, you want to have a care,
Fer if he ever starts to fight he'll finish—Gawd knows where !

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN.

THE NOMINATION.

As the time for the nominating conventions in 1900 drew near, public attention was turned to Mr. Roosevelt as a candidate for Vice-President. The nomination was thrust upon him. In nominating Governor Roosevelt for Vice-President, Colonel Young of Iowa, spoke as follows:

"On the ship Yucatan was that famous regiment of Rough Riders of the far West and the Mississippi Valley (applause). In command of that regiment was that fearless young American, student, scholar, plainsman, reviewer, historian, statesman, soldier, of the middle West by adoption, of New York by birth. That fleet sailed around the point, coming to the place of landing, stood off the harbor, two years ago to-morrow, and the navy bombarded that shore to make a place for landing, and no man who lives who was in that campaign as an officer, as a soldier, or as a camp follower, can fail to recall the spectacle ; and, if he closes his eyes he sees the awful scenes in that campaign in June and July, 1898.

"And the leader of that campaign of one of those regiments shall be the name that I shall place before the Convention for the office of Vice-President of the United States (applause.)

"Now, gentlemen of the Convention, I place before you this distinguished leader of Republicanism of the United States; this leader of the aspirations of the people, whose hearts are right, and this leader of the aspirations of the young men of this country. Their hearts and consciences are with this young leader, whom I shall name for the Vice-Presidency of the United States—Theodore Roosevelt, of New York." (Loud cheering.)

When the roll of states was called, it is needless to say every delegate voted for Roosevelt with one exception, and that was himself. A demonstration of the wildest and most enthusiastic character, and lasting half an hour, followed the announcement that Roosevelt was the nominee for Vice-President.

Palms were waved, the standards of the various delegations were hurried to the platform, the band attempted to make itself heard amid the loud acclaim, processions of excited, cheering delegates marched up and down the aisles, and the popular New York Governor was congratulated by as many as could get within reach of him.